S. SOUNDRARAJAN
12-10-2016

TAMIL HYMNS 351-410
VOL-VIII

Page No	Hymn No	Hymn first line in Tamil.	Tune	meter	scale
1	351	மேலோகத்தில் என் பங்கிர்	SS 845	8.6.8.6.8.8 8.6	4/4 ##
2	352	அநேகரு காண்முருக்கதே	St. Aelred	8.8.8.3	bbb 66
3	353	இயேசுவின் கைகள் காக்க	SS57	7.6.7.6D with Refrain	4/4 #
4	354	என் களிப்புக்குக் காரணம்	St. Stephen	C.M	### 58
5	355	கர்த்தாவின் அற்புதச் செய்கை	London New	C.M	bbb 60
6	356	கண்டு நேசமாம் கர்த்தர் நம் பக்கமே	SS508	11.8.11.8 with Refrain	4/4 #
7	357	தெய்வ சமாதான	SS652	6.5.6.5.D with Refrain	4/4 b
8	358	மெய்ச் சமாதானமா தீர் உலகில்	Pax Tecum	10.10	c
9	359	அன்பே விடாமல் சேர்த்துக் கொண்டீர்	St. Margaret	8.8.8.8 6	bbbb
10	360	என் கர்த்தாவே, உம்மில் தான்	Cassel	7.7.7.7 7.7	#
11	360	என் கர்த்தாவே, உம்மில் தான்	Cassel	7.7.7.7 7.7	#
12	360	என் கர்த்தாவே, உம்மில் தான்	Heathlands	7.7.7.7 7.7	bbb 72
13	361	இம்மையிலா திவ்விய அன்பே	SS242	8.7.8.7D	4/4 bb
14	362	தெய்வன்புதான் மா இனிமை	Pearleigh	8.8.6.8.8 6	###
14/15	362	தெய்வன்புதான் மா இனிமை	Cornwall	8.8.6.8.8 6	##
16	363	நான் உம்மை முழுமனதால்	Stella	8.8.8.8.8 8	bbb 112
17	364	மெய்ஞ்ஞானந்தாங்கிறேன், ஆவியே	Charity	7.7.7.5	bbbb
18	365	வைராக்க இன்பம் வேண்டுமையும்.	Shottery	8.8.8.8.8 8	#

19	365	வெளிச்ச இன்பம் கொண்டையும்	Bavarian 134	8.8.8.8.8.8	c b
20	366	அருள் நிறைந்தவர்	Olivet	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	### 80
21	366	அருள் நிறைந்தவர்	Olivet	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	bbb 80
21/22	366	அருள் நிறைந்தவர்	Denbigh	6.6.4.6.6 6.4	bb 80
23	367	ஆண்டவா பிரசன்னமாகு	SS307	8.7.8.7 with refrain	3/4 bbbb
24	368	இயேசுவே, நீர் தாழ்ந்து தோரான	Bavarian 97	8.7.8.7.8 8.7.7	c#
25	369	என் இரட்சகா, நீர் என்னிலே	Gerontius	C.M	###
25	369	என் இரட்சகா, நீர் என்னிலே	Richmond	C.M	b 80
26	370	என் தன் ஆத்தும நேசரே	Hollingside	7.7.7.7 7.7.7.7	bbb 66
27	370	என் தன் ஆத்தும நேசரே	Aberystwyth	7.7.7.7 7.7.7.7	### 58
28	370	என் தன் ஆத்தும நேசரே	SPS83	7.7.7.7 7.7.7.7	bbb 58
29	371	கர்த்தாவே உம்மை ஸ்தோத்திரிப்பேன்	Bavarian 40	9.10.9.10 10.10	c
30	372	ஜெபத்தின் ஆவலை	Franconia	S.M	bbb 72
31	372	ஜெபத்தின் ஆவலை	Franconia	S M	## 72
32	372	ஜெபத்தின் ஆவலை	Venice	SM	bbb
33	373	குமாரா பரா எல்லா	Bavarian 138	6.7.6.7.6 6.6.6	c b
34	374	நிரப்பும் என்னைத் தத்துவம்	Richmond	C.M	b 80
35	375	நீரோடையை மான் வாஞ்சித்து	Martyrdom	CM	### 69

36	376	பாவ சஞ்சலத்தை நீக்க	Converse SS319	8.7.8.7 8.7.8.7	4/4 b
37	377	பிதாவே மலன் சிந்திடும்	Meyer	8.8.8.4	## 63
38	378	இத்திருமாலை, நீங்கக்க	Bavarian 154	7.6.7.6.3.3 6.6	C ##
39	379	என் ஆண்டவா, இப்போதில் நான்	Rockingham	L.M	bbb 63
40	380	கர்த்தரை என்று ஐய	Monksgate	6.5.6.5.6 6.6.5	bbb 112
41	381	ஜெயமிக்க இயேசு நாதர் நாமம்	Pentecost	L.M	###
41	381	ஜெயமிக்க இயேசு நாதர் நாமம்	Duke Street	L.M	bbb 76
42	382	திக்கெட்டும் திகில் இருண்டு	Marching	8.7.8.7	### 100
43	383	தெய்வ கிருபையைக் கேட்டு	St. Oswald	8.7.8.7	## 96
44	383	தெய்வ கிருபையைக் கேட்டு	Bavarian 147	8.7.8.7	C b
45	384	யுத்தம் செய்வோம், வாரும்	St. Gertrude	6.5.6.5.6.5 6.5.6.5.6.5	b 108
46	384	யுத்தம் செய்வோம், வாரும்	Onward Christian Soldiers	6.5.6.5.6.5 6.5.6.5.6.5	bb 108
47 (48)	384	யுத்தம் செய்வோம், வாரும்	SPS78	6.5.6.5.6.5 6.5.6.5.6.5	4/4 bbb
49	385	விண் கிரீடம் பெறப் போராடு	Corona Regalis / All Saints New	DCM	4/4 bb 66
50	386	அதிசயமங்களை	Bavarian 125	6.7.6.7.6.6 6.6	C b
51	386	அதிசயமங்களை	Nun Danket	6.7.6.7.6.6 6.6	b x2
52	387	ஆ, என்னில் நூறு வாயும் நாவும்	Surrey	8.8.8.8 8.8	# 6A
53	387	ஆ, என்னில் நூறு வாயும் நாவும்	Bavarian Supplement 38	8.8.8.8 8.8	#

54	387	ஆ மன்னில் தாழு வாயும் நாயும் [?]	Creation	CMD	C###
55	388	எந்நிலை நாவால் பாடுவேன் [?]	Selby [?]	CM	#
56	389	சுகத்தகன் விண்ணில் பாதம் [?]	Bavarian 26	CM	Cb
57	390	சேவகநாதா மண் மேனி மீனா [?]	Hyfrydol [?]	8·7·8·7 8·7·8·7	3/2 bbbb 76
58	391	விண் மண்ணை ஆளும் கர்த்தரே	Almsgiving	8·8·8·4	#
59	391	விண் மண்ணை ஆளும் கர்த்தரே	Es ist kein Tag	8·8·8·4	## 63
60	392	இத்தரையின் துக்கம் துன்பம்	Kocher	7·6·7·6	b
61	393	என் ஜீவன் கிறிஸ்துதாமே	Vulpius	7·6·7·6	bbb
62	393	என் ஜீவன் கிறிஸ்துதாமே	Bavarian 28	7·6·7·6	Cbbb
63	394	என் ஜீவன் போகும் நேரம்	Rutherford	7·6·7·6 7·6·7·6	b
64	395	மன்னவர் போல எல்லோரும் வாரீர் [?]	Bavarian 10	8·7·8·7 8·8·7·7	C
65	396	உயிர்த்தெழும் காலைதன்னில்	Mansfield	8·7·8·3	###
67	397	இரு சேவகியாரே [?]	Wachet Auf (Nicolai)	8·9·8·8·9·8 6·6·4·8·8	C 78
68	398	~~இரு சேவகியாரே~~ வெண்மை நிறைந்த ஆண்டவர்	Bavarian 19	8·7·8·7·8 8·7	C#
69	398	வெண்மை நிறைந்த ஆண்டவர்	Luther's Hymn SS 147	8·7·8·7·8 8·7	4/4 # 50
70	399	உன்னத சாலேம் [?]	Christ Church	6·6·6·6 4·4·4·4	C 100
71	400	அருகேவரும் என் ஆலயம் [?]	Southwell	CM	#### 6
72	400	அருகேவரும் என் ஆலயம் [?]	Cleansing [?] ~~SS 152~~ Fountain	8·6·8·6·6 6·8·6	4/4 C

73	400	எருசலேம் என் ஆலயம்	SPS80	CM	4/2 ~~####~~
74	401	என்றும் கர்த்தாவுடன்	Nearer home	DSM	~~###~~
75	402	ஓய்வுநாள் விண்ணில் கொண்டாடுறோர்	O quanta qualia	10.10.10.10	#
76	403	பரமண்டலவசிக்கிறவர்களா	Bavarian155	8.7.8.7.7.7	C
77	404	பொன்னகர் இன்பத்தைப் பெற்றிடுவோம்	SS 949	10.10.10.10 with Refrain	6/4 bbbb
78	404	பொன்னகர் இன்பத்தைப் பெற்றிடுவோம்	Glory Song	10.10.10.10 with Refrain	3/4 bbbb
79	405	மா சாலேம் தொரணநாடு	Ewing	7.6.7.~~8~~.7.6 7.6	~~###~~ 80
80	406	விண்ணும் வெள்ளங்கி தரித்த	Alford	7.6.8.6.7.6 8.6	bb
81	407	விண் வாசல் திவ்யமாம்.	The blessed home	6.6.6.6.6.6 6.6.8	bbbb
~~82~~	409 ~~408~~	தந்தை சுதன் ஆவியே	Litany	7.7.7.7	bbb #
83	408 ~~409~~	தந்தை சுதன் ஆவியே	Litany	7.7.7.7	C, ~~####~~
84	408 ~~409~~	தந்தை சுதன் ஆவியே	Litany	7.7.7.7	#
85	410	கூடம் ரத்தத்தில் தோய்ந்த	6.4.63		C
86 87 88 89 90	410	கூடம் ரத்தத்தில் தோய்ந்த திருவை வேண்டோம்.		6.4.63	
91	pg 194	1. ஆதிரேயக ம்ஸோராலே	Bavarian61		C
92	pg 195	2. கர்த்தாவே கிருபாநிதம்	SPS69	6.6.7.7	C
93	pg 195	2. கர்த்தாவே கிருபாநிதம்	Bavarian61	6.6.7.7	C
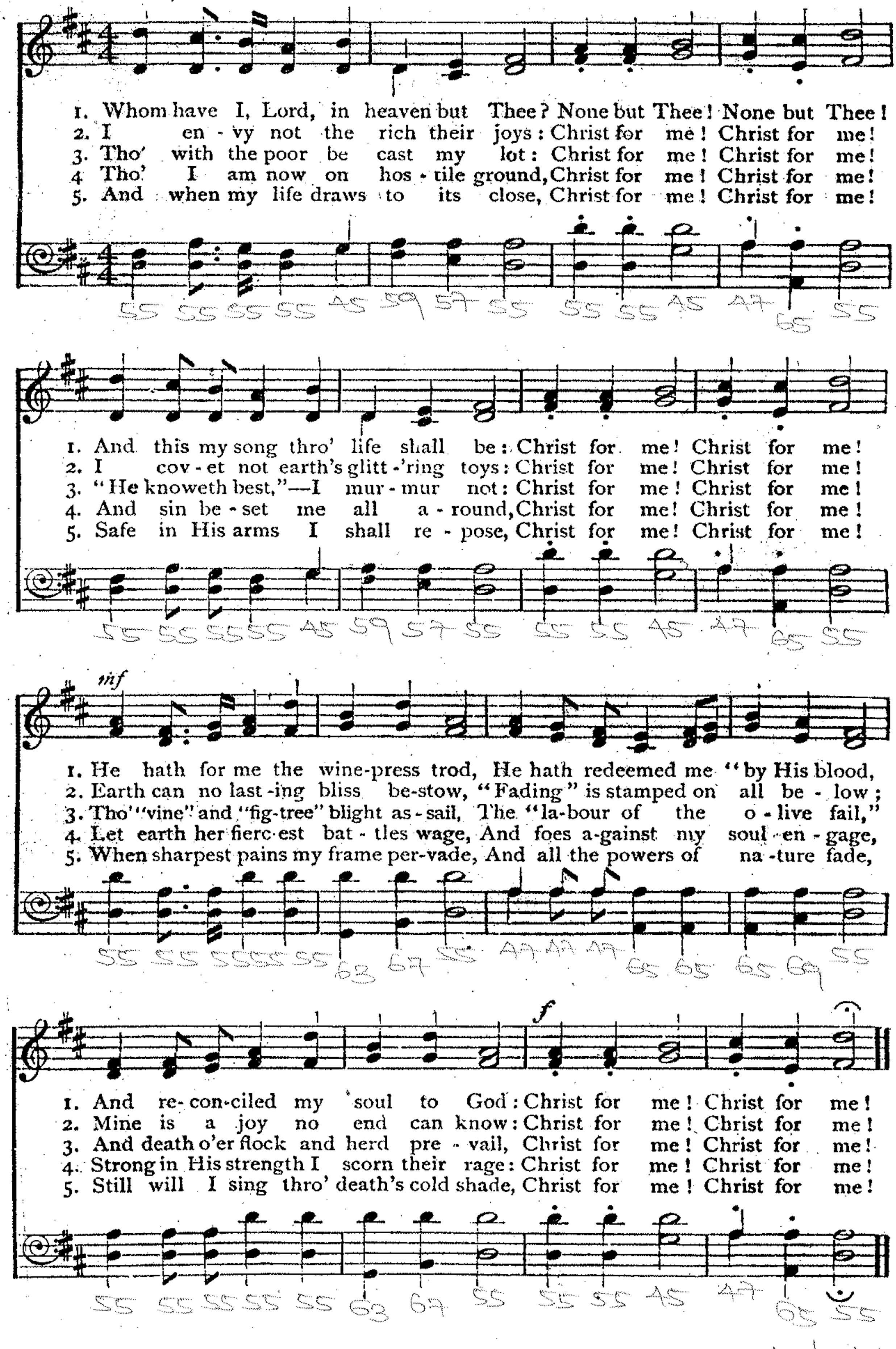
		~~மங்கள கேளிர் திருவேளை~~			
~~94~~	~~pg 195~~	~~எல்லா நன்மைக்கும் காரணா~~			
94	pg 195	3. கர்த்தா உம் இரங்கின்	Vespers	S.M	4/2 #
95	pg 195	3. கர்த்தாவே இரங்கின்	SS 300	SM	4/4 #
96	pg 195	3. கர்த்தாவே இரங்கின்	Vespers Hymn	S.M	4/2 #
97	195	4. தெய்வ ஆதிர் வாக்கு கோட்ட	Stuttgart	8.7.7.8	# 66
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		மங்கள வேளை			
99	pg 195	எல்லா நன்மைக்கும் காரணா	Easter Alleluya	LM with Alleluya	c bbb 100
100	pg 195 (2)	கர்த்தர் இந்த [illegible]	SS 242	8.7.8.7 8.7.8.7	4/4 bb
101	pg 195 (3)	தெய்வ பிரசாதமே	St. John	6.6.6.6 8.8	##
102	pg 195 (3)	தெய்வ பிரசாதமே	St. John	6.6.6.6 8.8	bbb
103	pg 195 (4)	பரமண்டல பக்தியுள்ளோர்	Dis missal	8.7.8.7.8.7	4/4 ## 96
104	pg 195 (5)	மேன்மை கொண்ட திருநாள்	Margaret	8.8.8.8.7	4/2 #
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106	pg 195	மேன்மை கொண்ட திருநாள்	Margaret	irregular	## 80
107	pg 195 (5)	மேன்மை கொண்ட திருநாள்	Margaret	irregular	4/4 ##
108 109	pg 196 (6)	வெகோனா! வெகோனா வெகோனா	Bavarian 90		c bb
110	196	ஆதித்த மத்திரிக்கை	Annunciation	SM	bbb

1	c	358, 371, 395, 397, 399, 400, 403, 410 pg 194, 195
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7	bb	361, 366, 384, 385, 406, pg195(2)(6)
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		358, 371,

No. 845. (S.S. 275) Christ for Me!

R. G. H. "The Lord is my helper."—HEBREWS xiii. 6.

Moderato, bold. R. GEO. HALLS.
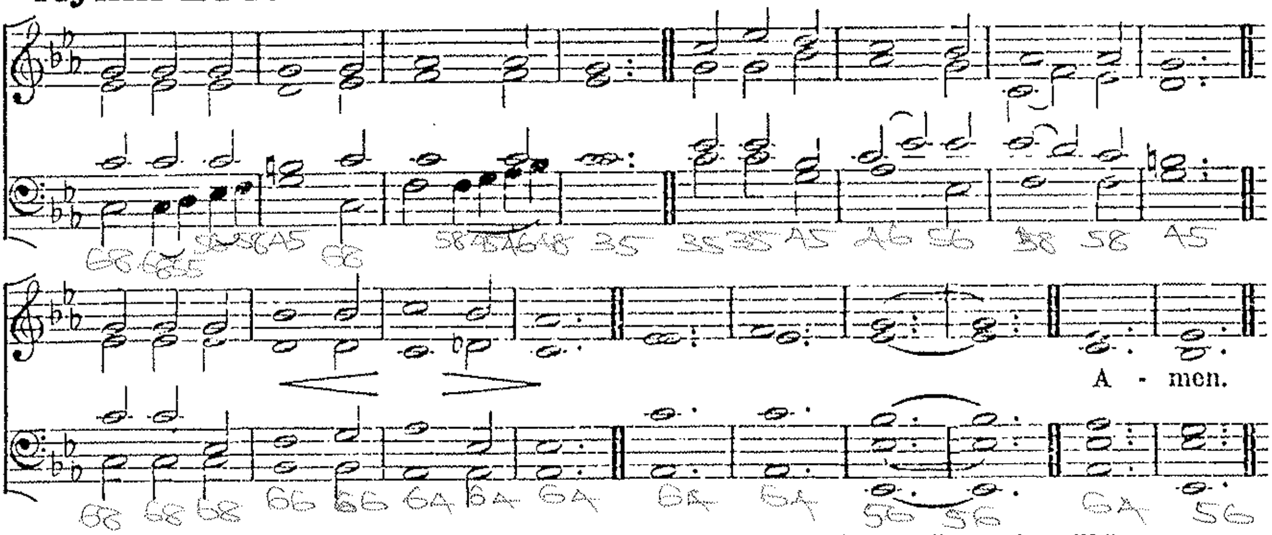


2

TH-352

General Hymns.

Hymn 285. St. Aëlred.—8 8 8 3. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"And He arose and rebuked the wind, and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."

17/5/2020

f FIERCE raged the tempest o'er the deep,
Watch did Thine anxious servants keep,
dim But Thou wast wrapp'd in guileless sleep,
pp Calm and still.
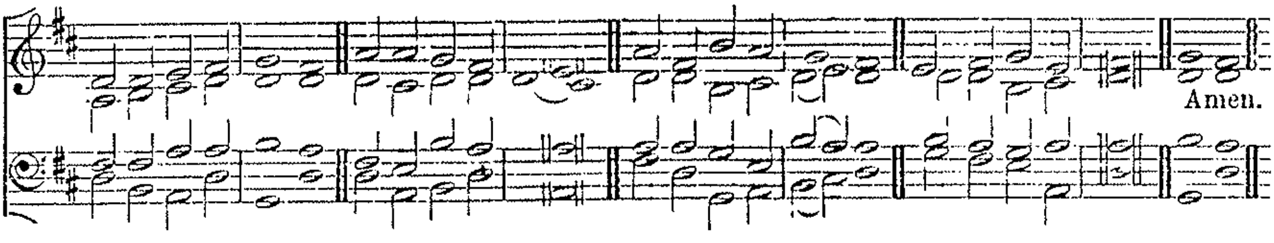
mf "Save, Lord, we perish," was their cry,
"O save us in our agony!"
cr Thy Word above the storm rose high,
p "Peace, be still."

pp The wild winds hush'd; (*f*) the angry deep
dim Sank, like a little child, to sleep;
The sullen billows ceased to leap,
cr At Thy Will.

mf So, when our life is clouded o'er,
And storm-winds drift us from the shore,
Say, lest we sink to rise no more,
pp "Peace, be still."

G. Thring.

Hymn 286. Clewer.—6 5 6 5. F. Filitz, 1847.



"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

mf O LET him, whose sorrow
No relief can find,
Trust in God, and borrow
Ease for heart and mind.

p Where the mourner weeping
Sheds the secret tear,
cr God His watch is keeping,
dim Though none else be near.

mf God will never leave thee,
All thy wants He knows,
Feels the pains that grieve thee,
Sees thy cares and woes.

Raise thine eyes to Heav'n
When thy spirits quail,
When, by tempests driven,
Heart and courage fail.

p When in grief we languish,
cr He will dry the tear,
Who His children's anguish
Soothes with succour near.

p All our woe and sadness,
In this world below,
cr Balance not the gladness
We in Heav'n shall know.

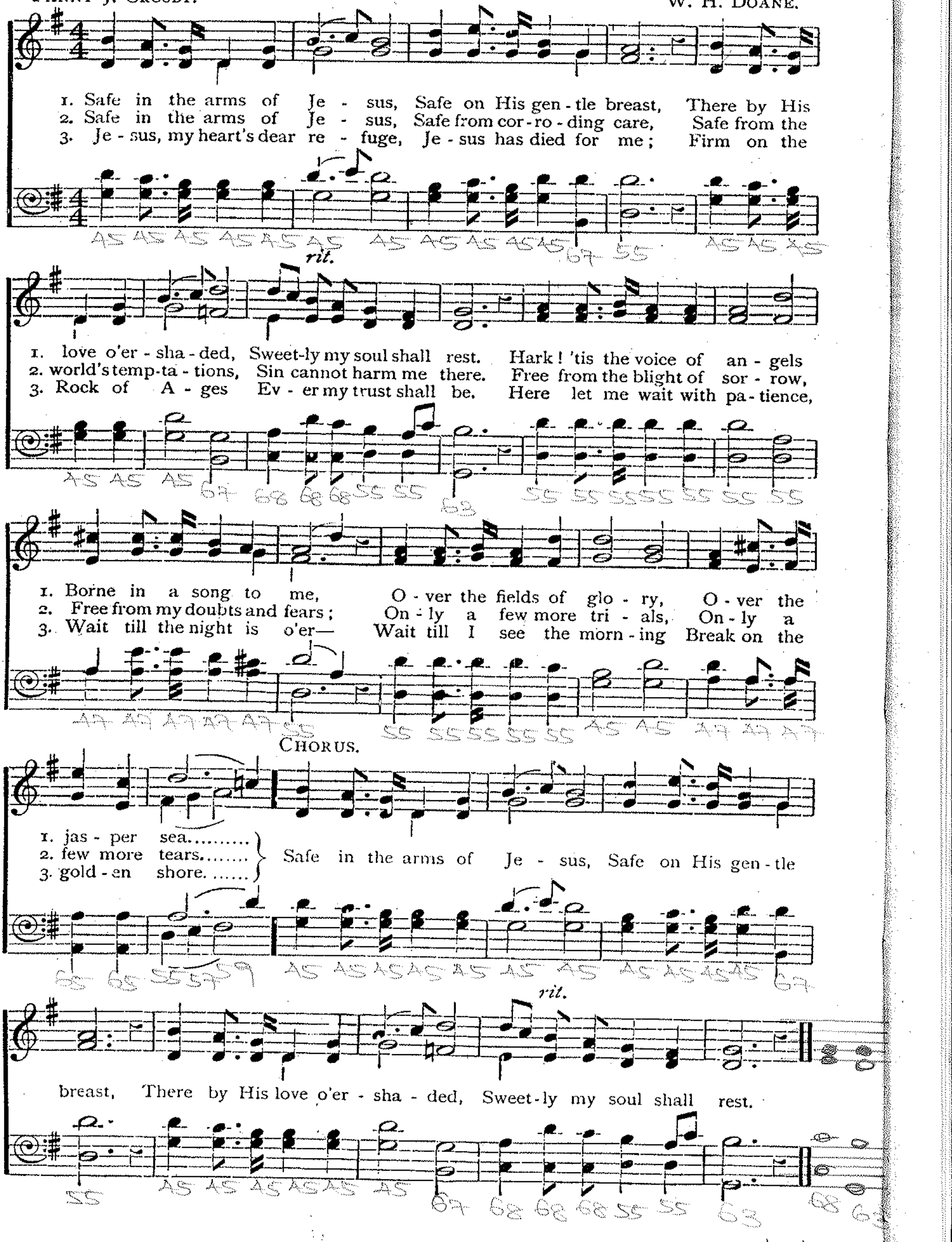
p Jesu, Holy Saviour,
cr In the realms above
mf Crown us with Thy favour,
Fill us with Thy love.

Frances E. Cox: from the German of H. S. Oswald.

No. 57. (S.S. 25) Safe in the Arms of Jesus. 7.6.
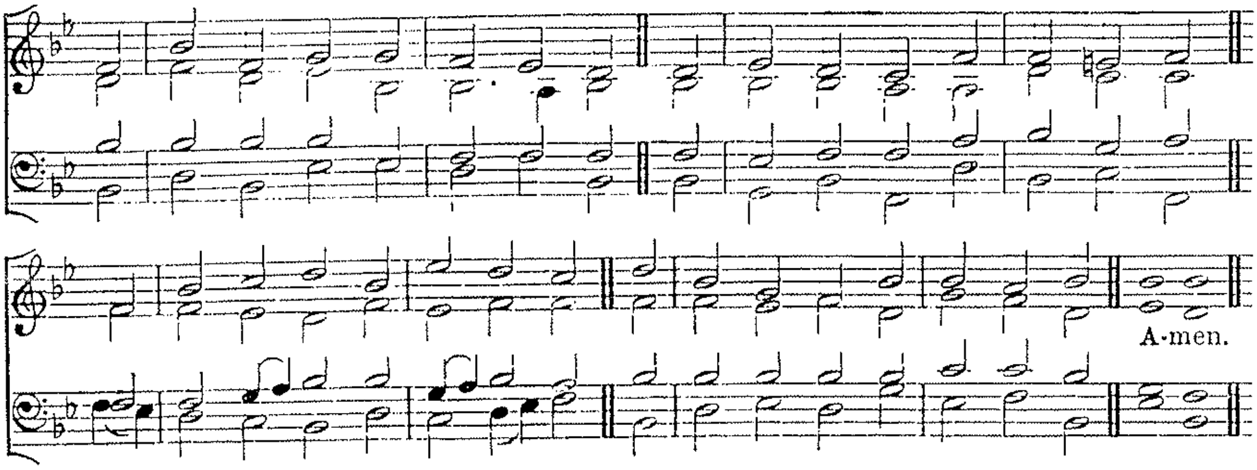
"Underneath are the everlasting arms."—DEUTERONOMY xxxiii. 27.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



Holy Baptism.

Hymn 327. Winchester New.—L.M. *Musikalisch Handbuch* (Hamburg, 1690).



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **50.**

"The washing of regeneration."

mf 'TIS done! that new and heavenly birth,
Which re-creates the sons of earth,
Has cleansed from guilt of Adam's sin
A soul which JESUS (*p*) died to win.

mf 'Tis done! the Cross upon the brow
Is mark'd for weal or sorrow now,
cr To shine with heavenly lustre bright,
pp Or burn in everlasting night.

mf O ye who came that babe to lay
Within a Saviour's Arms to-day,
Watch well and guard with careful eye
The heir of immortality.
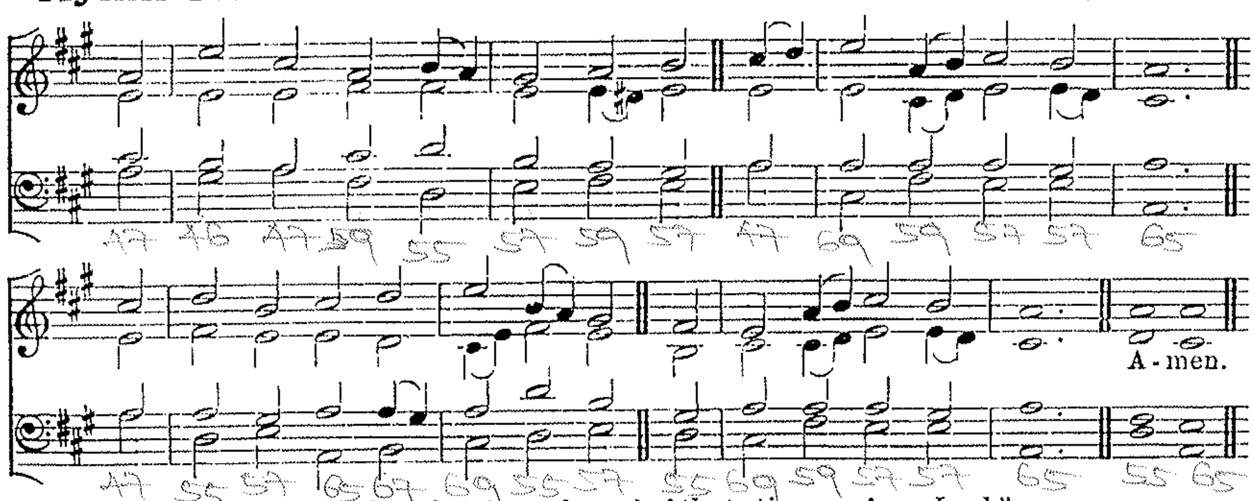
Teach *him* to know a FATHER'S love,
And seek for happiness above,
To CHRIST *his* heart and treasure give,
And in the SPIRIT ever live;

cr That so before the judgment-seat
In joy and triumph ye may meet;
f The battle fought, the struggle o'er,
The kingdom yours for evermore.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, Angelic host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Sir H. W. Baker.

Hymn 328. St. Stephen.—C.M. Rev. W. Jones, 1726-1800.



"Be not thou therefore ashamed of the testimony of our Lord."

mf IN token that thou shalt not fear
CHRIST Crucified to own,
We print the Cross upon thee here,
And stamp thee His alone.

In token that thou shalt not blush
To glory in His Name,
We blazon here upon thy front
His glory (*dim*) and His shame.

mf In token that thou shalt not flinch
CHRIST'S quarrel to maintain,
But 'neath His banner manfully
Firm at thy post remain;

In token that thou too shalt tread
The path He travell'd by,
Endure the cross, despise the shame,
cr And sit thee down on high;

mf Thus outwardly and visibly
We seal thee for His own;
And may the brow that wears His Cross
cr Hereafter share His Crown.

H. Alford.

This Hymn may also be sung when a child who has been privately baptized is received into the congregation; and at the baptism of an adult.
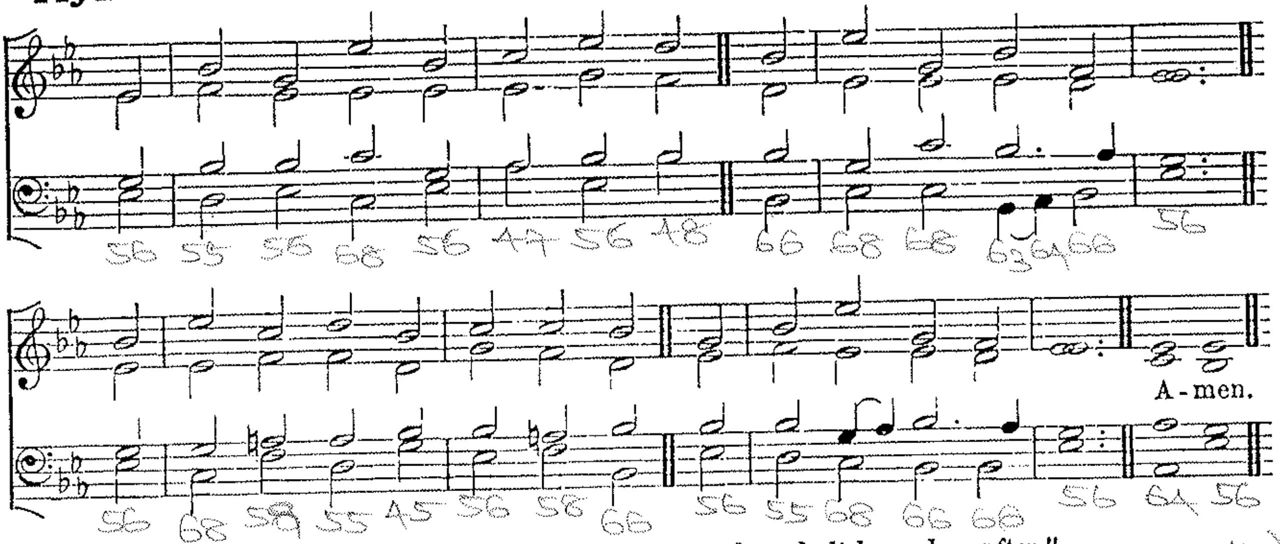
The following Hymns are suitable for Holy Baptism:

561 With CHRIST we share a mystic grave.
562 O FATHER, bless the children.
563 FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
725 Grant to this child the inward grace.

In Times of Trouble.

Hymn 373. London New.—C.M.

Psalms (Edinburgh, 1635).



"What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter."

mf GOD moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea,
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never-failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs,
And works His sovereign Will.

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy, and shall break
In blessings on your head.
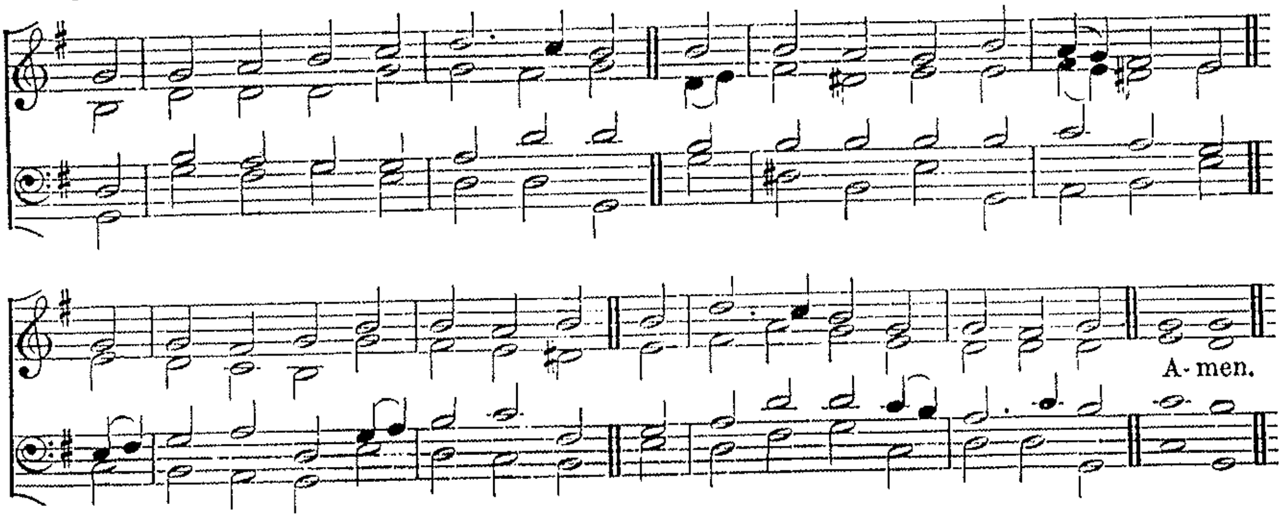
Judge not the LORD by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
p Behind a frowning providence
cr He hides a smiling face.

mf Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
cr GOD is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

W. Cowper, 1779.

Hymn 374. St. Bartholomew.—L.M.

E. H. Thorne.



"God is our hope and strength, a very present help in trouble."

p GOD of our life, to Thee we call,
Afflicted at Thy feet we fall;
When the great water-floods prevail,
Leave not our trembling hearts to fail.

Friend of the friendless and the faint,
Where should we lodge our deep complaint?
cr Where but with Thee, Whose open door
Invites the helpless and the poor?

p Did ever mourner plead with Thee,
cr And Thou refuse that mourner's plea?
mf Does not the Word still fix'd remain,
That none shall seek Thy Face in vain?

p Then hear, O LORD, our humble cry,
And bend on us Thy pitying eye:
To Thee their prayer Thy people make,
Hear us for our REDEEMER'S sake.
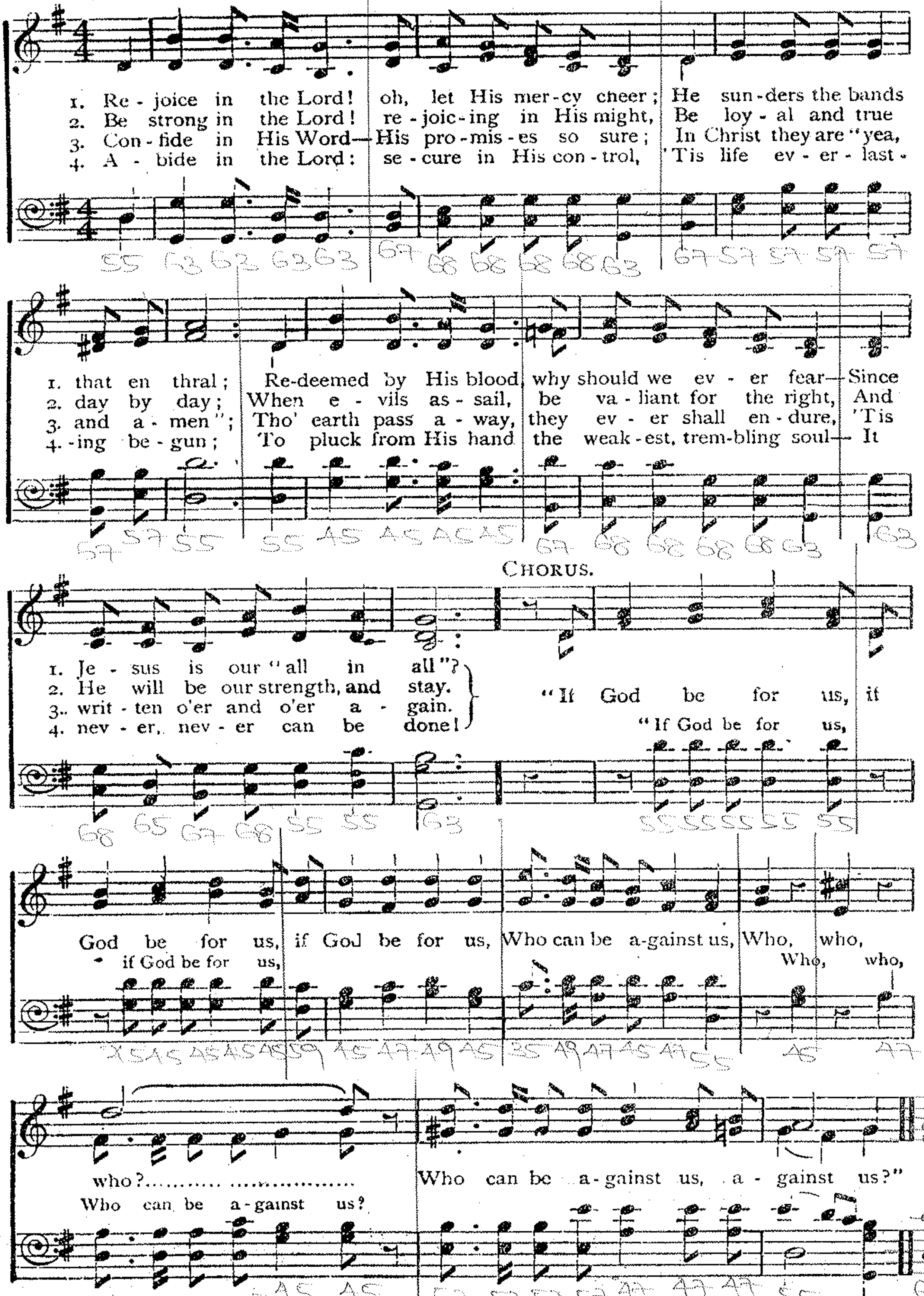
W. Cowper, 1779.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 245.

No. 508. (S.S. 453) "If God be for Us."

"If God be for us, who can be against us?"—ROMANS viii. 31.

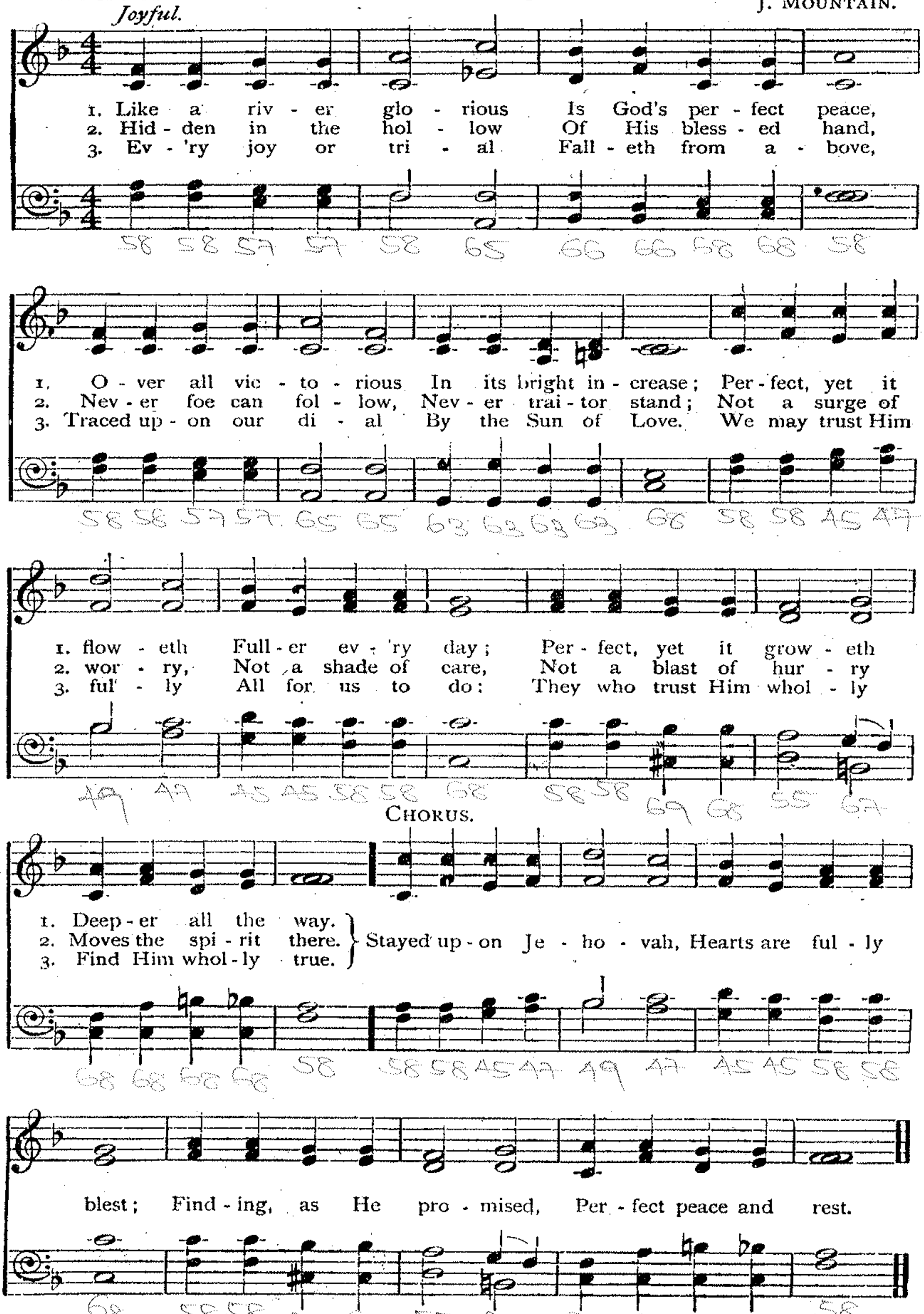
G. M. J. — JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



No. 652. (C. C. 53) Like a River Glorious. 6.5. D.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."
(ISAIAH xxvi. 3.)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. J. MOUNTAIN.



General Hymns.

"For now they desire a better country, that is a heavenly."

mf THERE is a land of pure delight,
Where Saints immortal reign;
Infinite day excludes the night,
And pleasures banish pain.

There everlasting spring abides,
And never-withering flowers;
dim Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heav'nly land from ours.

cr Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dress'd in living green;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

p But timorous mortals start and shrink
To cross the narrow sea,
And linger shivering on the brink,
And fear to launch away.

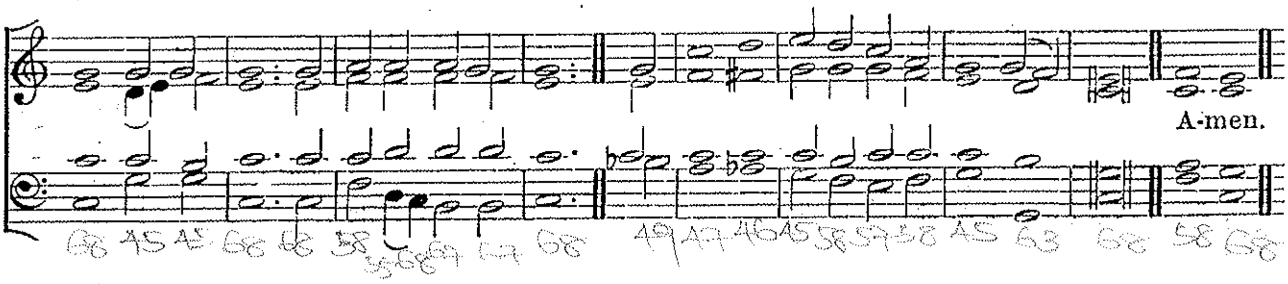
mf Oh, could we make our doubts remove,
Those gloomy doubts that rise,
And see the Canaan that we love
With unbeclouded eyes:

cr Could we but climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er;
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore.

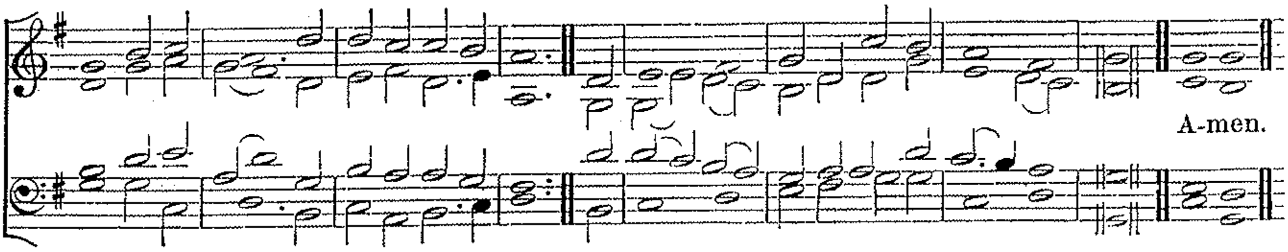
I. WATTS, 1707.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 531 (SECOND TUNE).

Hymn 537. PAX TECUM.—10 10. (*First Tune.*) G. T. CALDBECK.



Hymn 537. ELBERTON.—10 10. (*Second Tune.*) B. HARWOOD.



"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee."

mf PEACE, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin?
p The Blood of JESUS whispers peace within.

mf Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties press'd?
p To do the will of JESUS, this is rest.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging round?
p On JESUS' Bosom nought but calm is found.

mf Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
p In JESUS' keeping we are safe and they.

mp Peace, perfect peace, our future al[illegible]wn?
f JESUS we know, and He is on the Throne.

mp Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
f JESUS has vanquish'd death and all its powers.
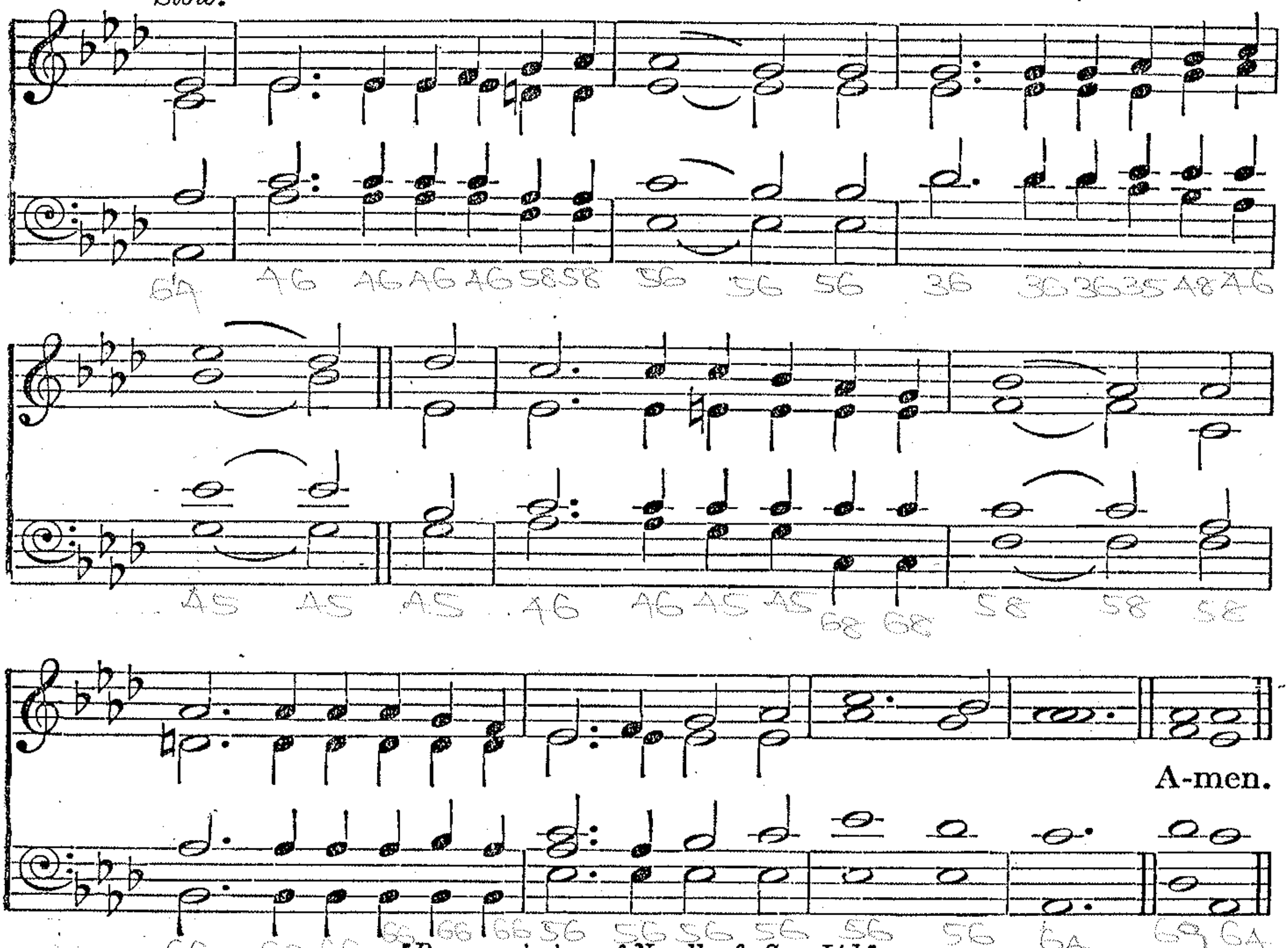
p It is enough: (*mf*) earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And JESUS call us to Heav'n's perfect peace.

Bishop E. H. BICKERSTETH.

ST. MARGARET. (88.88.6.)

ALBERT LISTER PEACE, 1844–1912.

Slow.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee:
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.

4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.
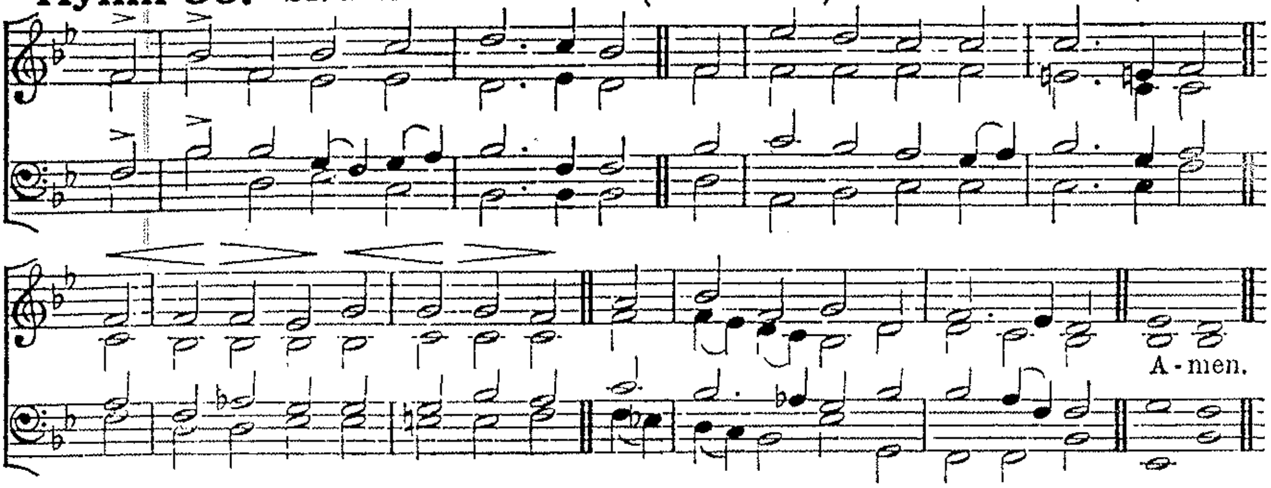
GEORGE MATHESON, 1842–1906.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]
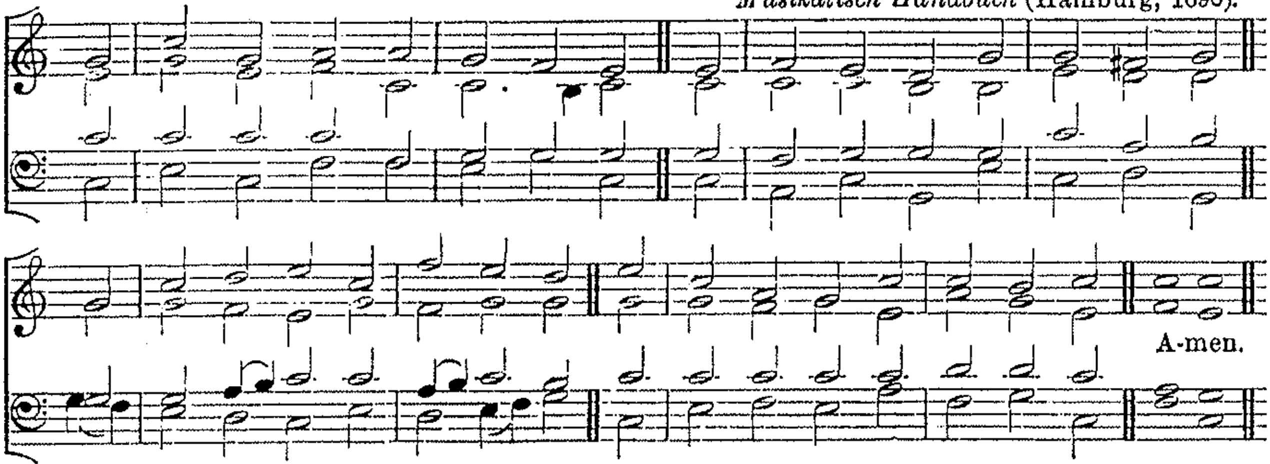
The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

Hymn 99. ST. DROSTANE.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 99. WINCHESTER NEW.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*)
Musikalisch Handbuch (Hamburg, 1690).



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 327.

"*And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of David.*"

f RIDE on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
p O Saviour meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scatter'd garments strow'd.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die;
cr O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquer'd sin.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The Angel armies of the sky
p Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.
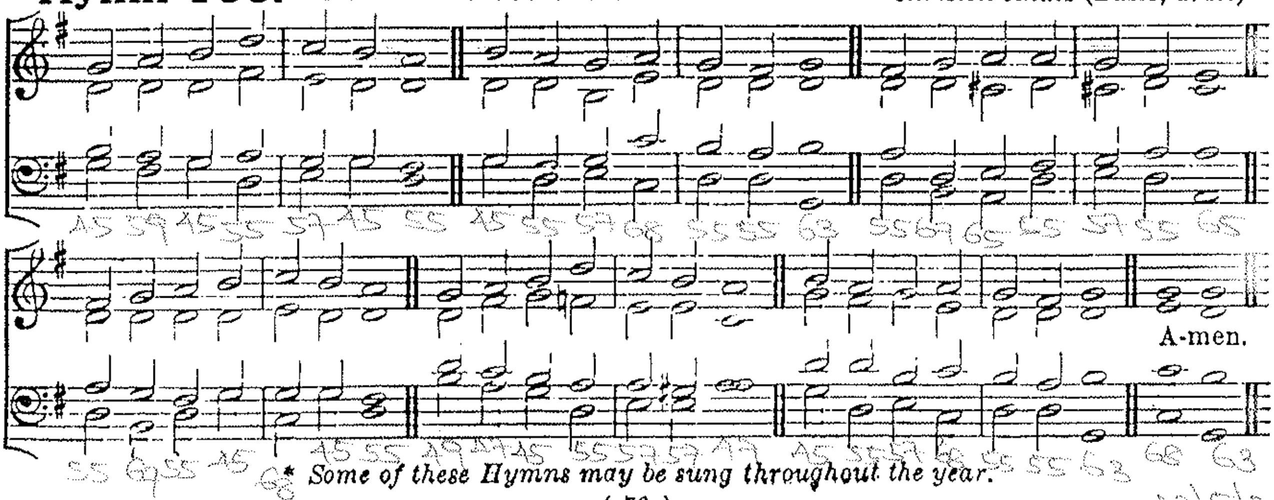
f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
mf The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own Anointed SON.

f Ride on! ride on in majesty!
p In lowly pomp ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
f Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.

H. H. MILMAN, 1827.

Hymns on the Passion.*

Hymn 100. CASSEL.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. *Christen-schatz* (Basle, 1745.)



* *Some of these Hymns may be sung throughout the year.*

"Thou visitest the earth, and blessest it; Thou makest it very plenteous."

mf FATHER of mercies, GOD of love,
Whose gifts all creatures share,
The rolling seasons as they move
Proclaim Thy constant care.

p When in the bosom of the earth
The sower hid the grain,
cr Thy goodness mark'd its secret birth,
And sent the early rain.

mf The spring's sweet influence, LORD, was Thine,
The seasons knew Thy call;
Thou mad'st the summer sun to shine,
The summer dews to fall.
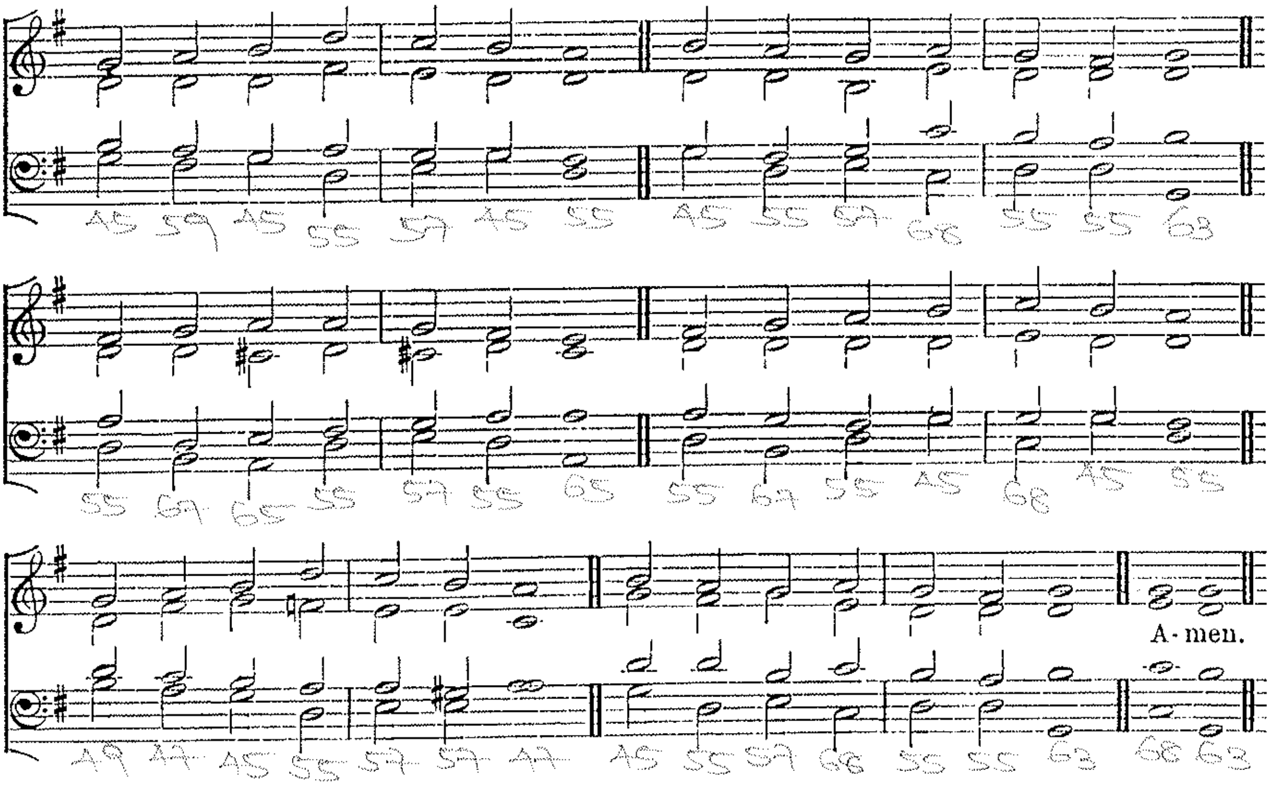
Thy gifts of mercy from above
Matured the swelling grain;
f And now the harvest crowns Thy love,
And plenty fills the plain.

mf O ne'er may our forgetful hearts
O'erlook Thy bounteous care,
But what our FATHER'S Hand imparts
Still own in praise and prayer.

f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

MRS. FLOWERDEW, 1811.

Hymn 389. CASSEL.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7. *Christen-schatz* (Basle, 1745).



"Although . . . the fields shall yield no meat . . . yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy in the God of my salvation."

mf WHAT our FATHER does is well;
Blessèd truth His children tell!
dim Though He send, for plenty, want,
Though the harvest-store be scant,
cr Yet we rest upon His love,
Seeking better things above.

mf What our FATHER does is well;
Shall the wilful heart rebel?
dim If a blessing He withhold
In the field, or in the fold,
cr Is it not Himself to be
All our store eternally?

mf What our FATHER does is well;
p Though He sadden hill and dell,
cr Upward yet our praises rise
For the strength His Word supplies;
He has call'd us sons of GOD,
p Can we murmur at His rod?
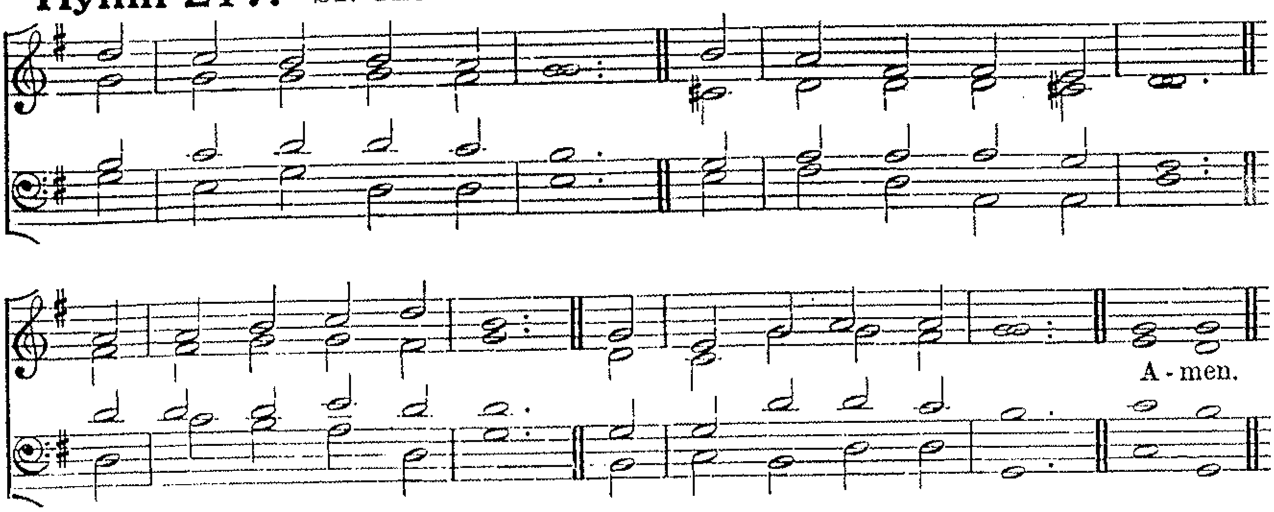
mf What our FATHER does is well:
May the thought within us dwell;
dim Though nor milk nor honey flow
In our barren Canaan now,
cr GOD can save us in our need,
GOD can bless us, GOD can feed.

f Therefore unto Him we raise
Hymns of glory, songs of praise;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, might, and glory be
Now, and through eternity

SIR H. W. BAKER: from the German of B. Schmolk.

This Hymn may be sung when there is a deficiency in the crops.

Hymn 217. St. Cecilia.—6 6 6 6. Rev. L. G. Hayne.



"Thy Kingdom come."

mf THY kingdom come, O God,
Thy rule, O Christ, begin;
Break with Thine iron rod
The tyrannies of sin.

p Where is Thy reign of peace,
And purity, and love?
When shall all hatred cease,
As in the realms above?

When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
And lust, oppression, crime
Shall flee Thy Face before?

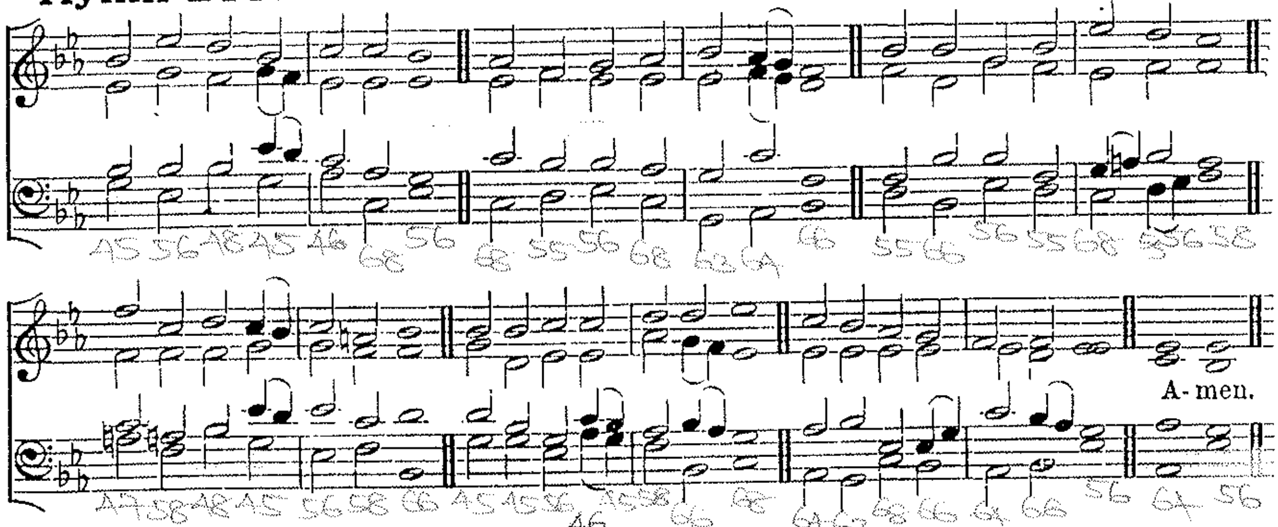
mf We pray Thee, Lord, arise,
And come in Thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for Thy sight.

p Men scorn Thy sacred Name,
And wolves devour Thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.

O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
cr Arise, O morning Star,
f Arise, and never set.

L. Hensley.

Hymn 218. Heathlands.—7 7.7 7.7 7. H. Smart.



"God be merciful unto us, and bless us; and shew us the light of His countenance."

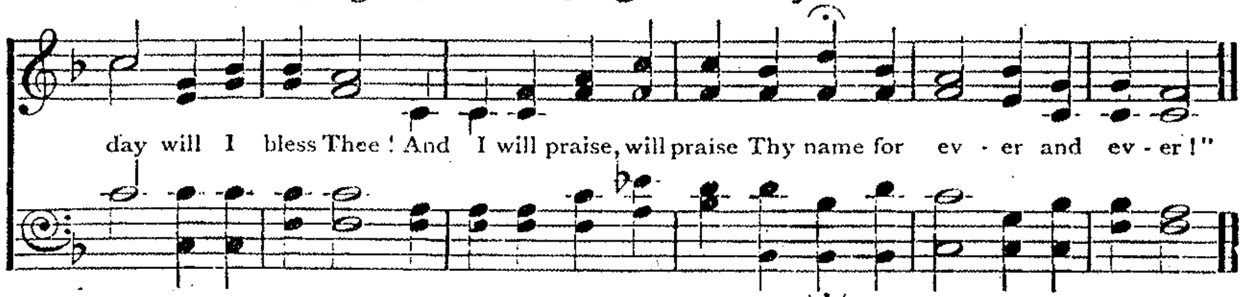
mf GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Show the brightness of Thy Face;
Shine upon us, Saviour, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light Divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Be by all that live adored;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
p At Thy feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.

f Let the people praise Thee, Lord;
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
God to man His blessing give,
Man to God devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love.

H. F. Lyte, 1834.

"Every Day will I Bless Thee"—*continued.*
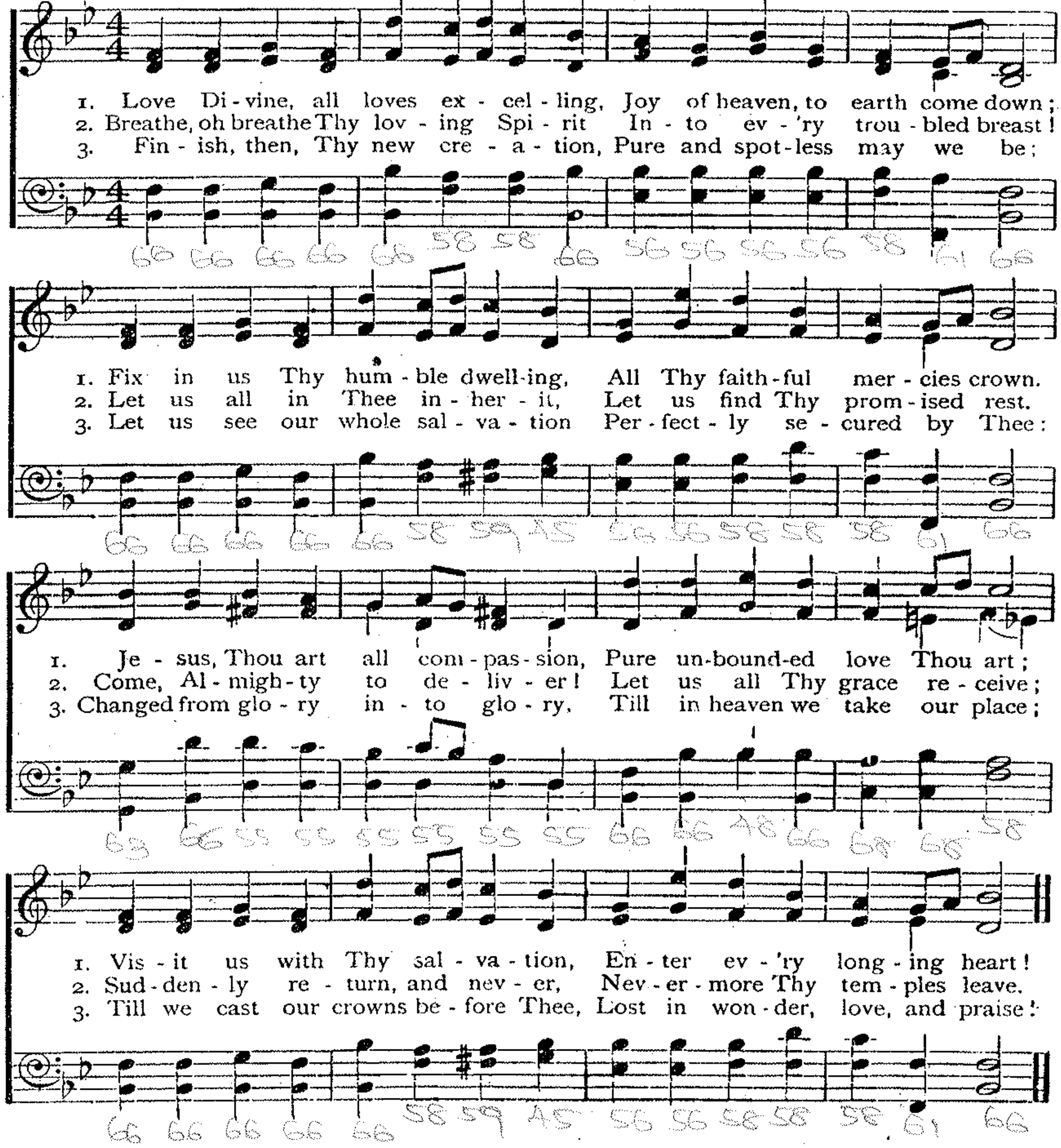


3. On Thee alone, my Saviour God,
My steadfast hopes depend ;
And to Thy holy will my soul
Submissively would bend.

4. Oh, grant Thy Holy Spirit's grace,
And aid my feeble powers,
That gladly I may follow Thee
Through all my future hours.

No. 242. (S.S. 404) Love Divine, all Loves Excelling. 8.7. D.

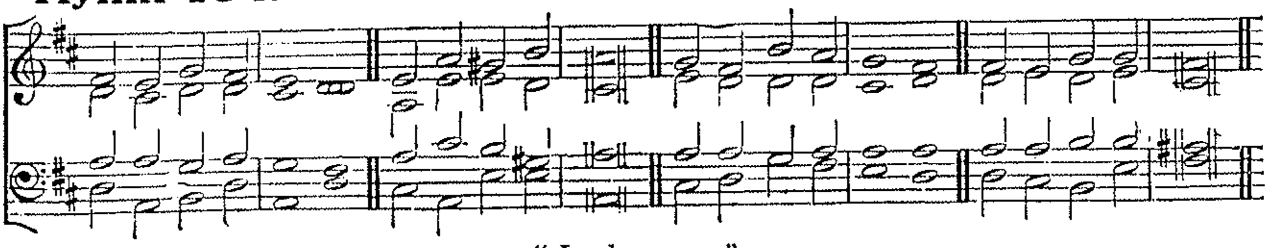
"God is love."—1 John iv. 8.

C. Wesley. John Zundel.



General Hymns.

Hymn 194. St. Constantine.—6 5 6 5. W. H. Monk.



"Lord, save us."

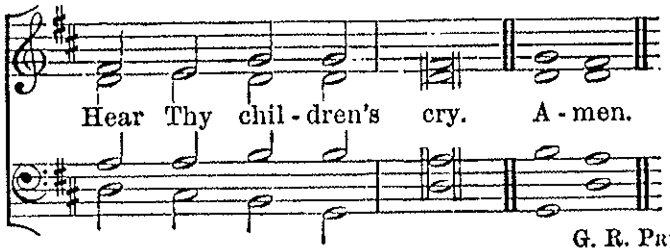
p JESU, meek and gentle,
  Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
  Hear Thy children's cry.

Pardon our offences,
  Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
  Which our soul detains.

mf Give us holy freedom,
  Fill our hearts with love,
Draw us, Holy Jesus,
  To the realms above.
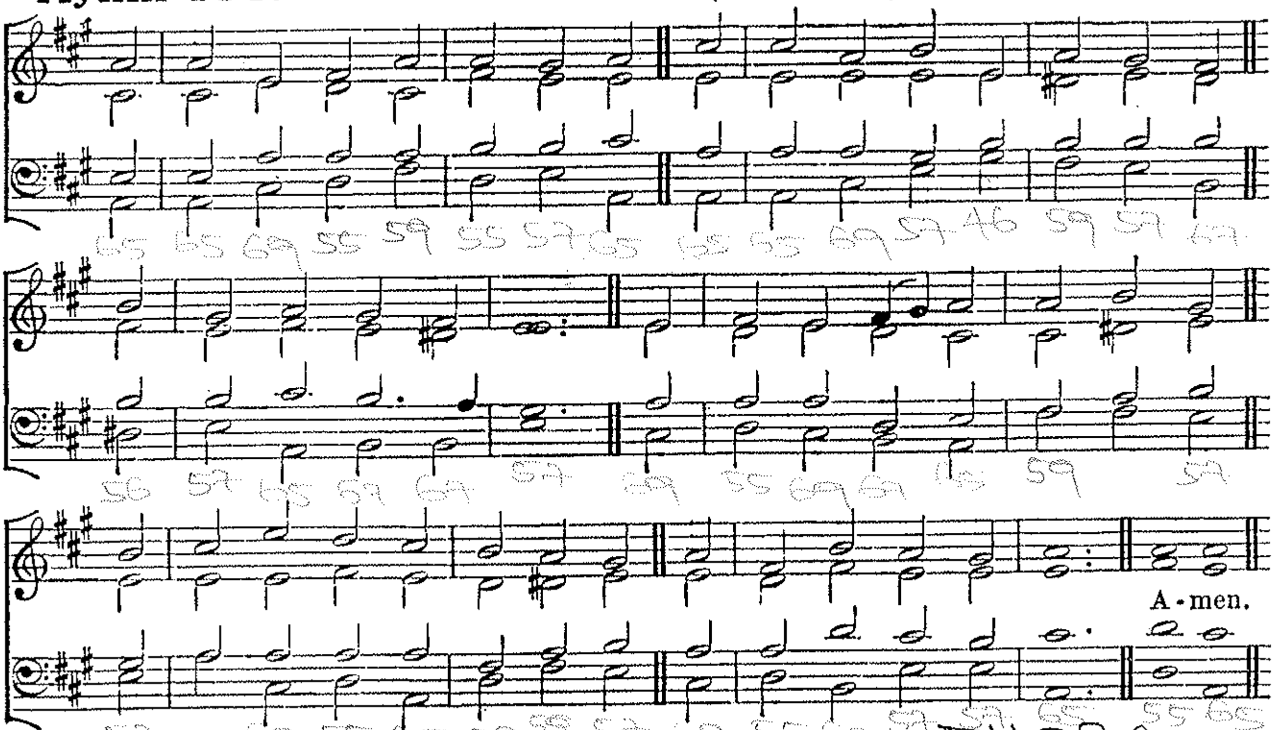
p Lead us on our journey,
cr Be Thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
f To celestial day.

p Jesu, meek and gentle,
  Son of God most High,
Pitying, loving Saviour,

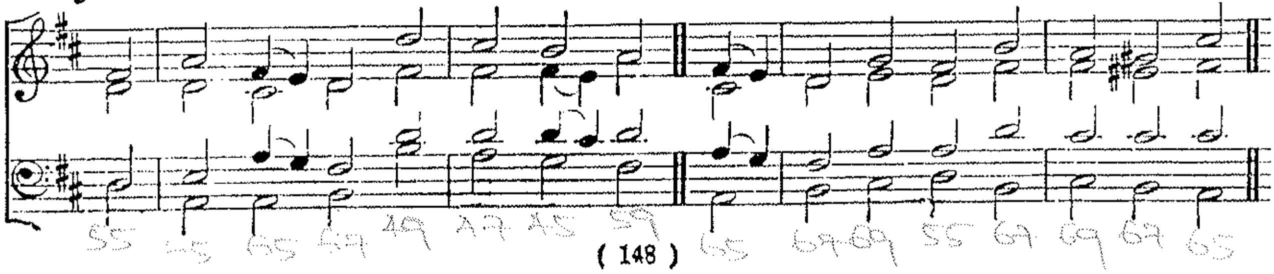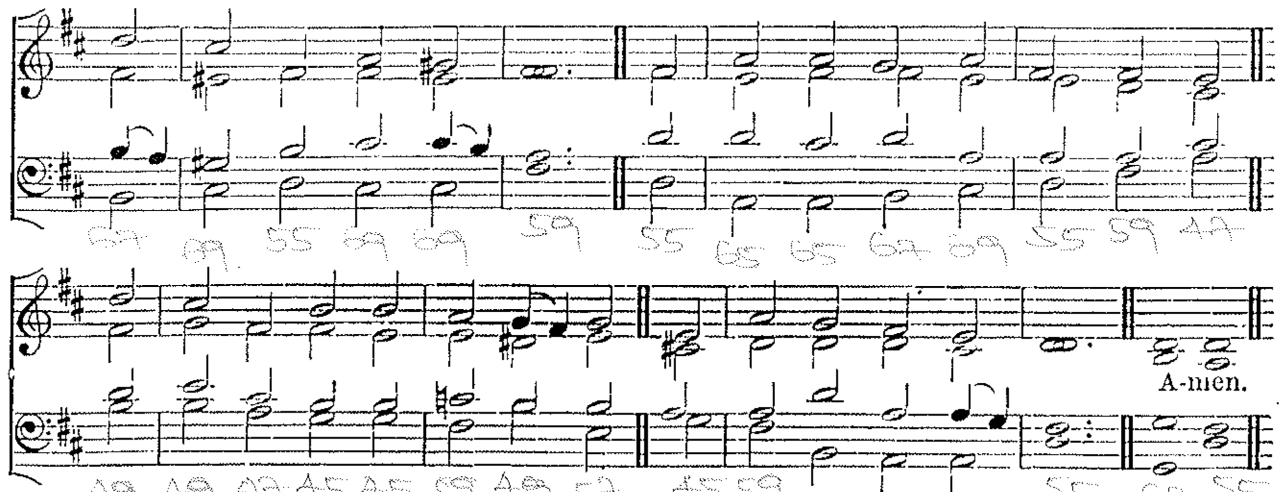


G. R. Prynne.

Hymn 195. Purleigh.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*First Tune.*) A. H. Brown.



Hymn 195. Cornwall.—8 8 6. 8 8 6. (*Second Tune.*) S. S. Wesley.





"Mary hath chosen that good part, which shall not be taken away from her."

mf O LOVE Divine, how sweet thou art!
When shall I find my willing heart
All taken up by thee?
cr I thirst, I faint, I die to prove
The greatness of redeeming love,
The love of CHRIST to me.
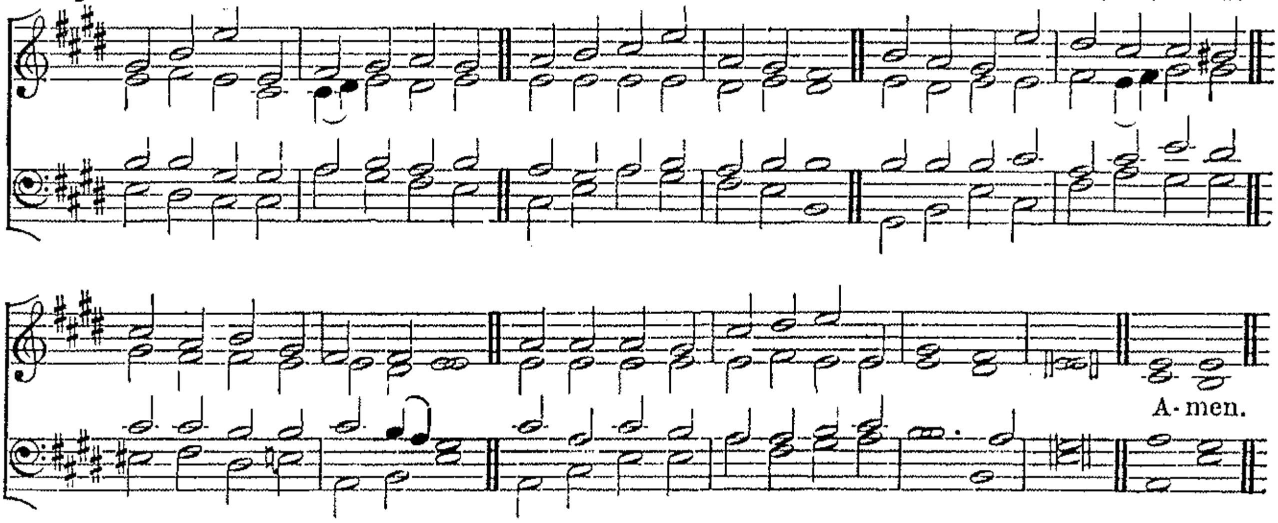
mf Stronger His love than death or hell;
Its riches are unsearchable;
The first-born sons of light
Desire in vain its depths to see;
They cannot reach the mystery,
The length, and breadth, and height.

GOD only knows the love of GOD;
O that it now were shed abroad
In this poor stony heart!
For love I sigh, for love I pine;
This only portion, LORD, be mine,
Be mine this better part.

For ever would I take my seat
With Mary at the Master's feet;
Be this my happy choice;
My only care, delight, and bliss,
cr My joy, my heaven on earth, be this,
To hear the Bridegroom's voice.

C. WESLEY, 1746.

Hymn 196. PILGRIMAGE.—8 7 8 7. 4 7. Sir G. J. ELVEY.



"This God is our God for ever and ever; He shall be our guide unto death."

mf GUIDE me, O Thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
p I am weak, but (*f*) Thou art mighty,
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;
p Bread of Heaven,
cr Feed me now and evermore.
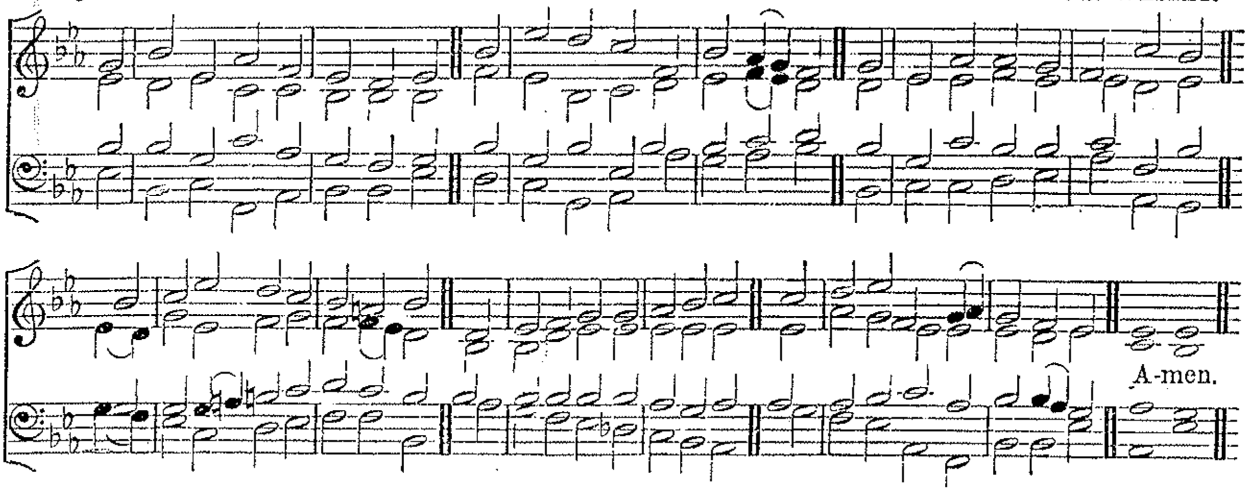
mf Open now the crystal fountain,
Whence the healing streams do flow:
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through;
f Strong Deliverer,
Be Thou still my Strength and Shield.

p When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside:
f Death of death, and hell's Destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side;
ff Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

W. WILLIA[illegible] 1815.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 741.

Hymn 720. Colchester.—8 8 8 8. 8 8. S. S. Wesley.



"How shall He not with Him freely give us all things."

mf WITH solemn faith we offer up
And spread, O God, before Thine eyes
That only ground of all our hope,
That precious, once-made Sacrifice,
Which brings Thy grace on sinners down,
And perfects all our souls in one.
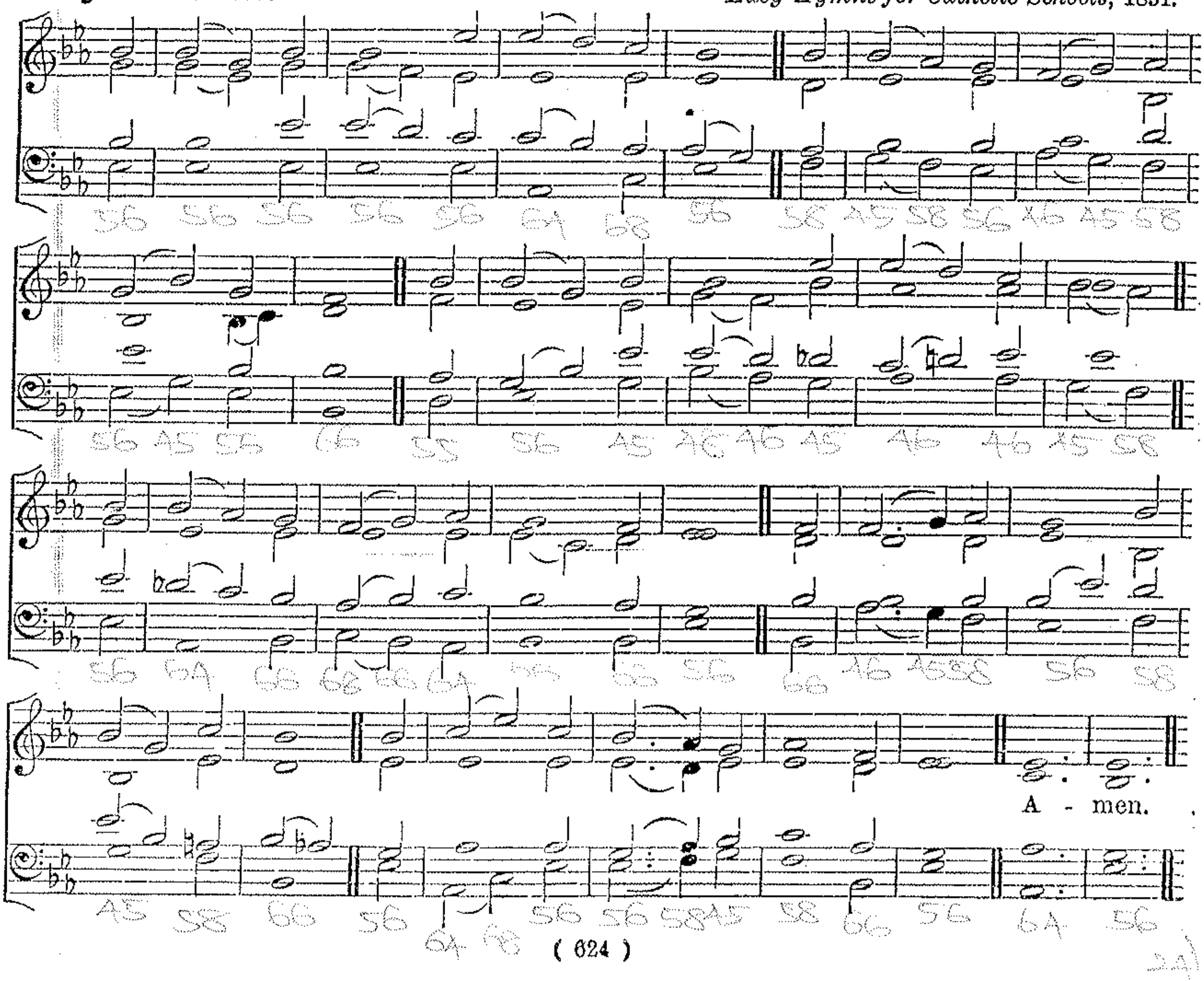
Acceptance through His only Name,
Forgiveness in His Blood we have;
But more abundant life we claim
Through Him Who died our souls to save,
To sanctify us by His Blood
And fill with all the life of God.

As it were slain behold Thy Son,
And hear His Blood that speaks above;
On us let all Thy grace be shown,
Peace, righteousness, and joy, and love:
Thy Kingdom come to every heart,
And all Thou hast, and all Thou art.
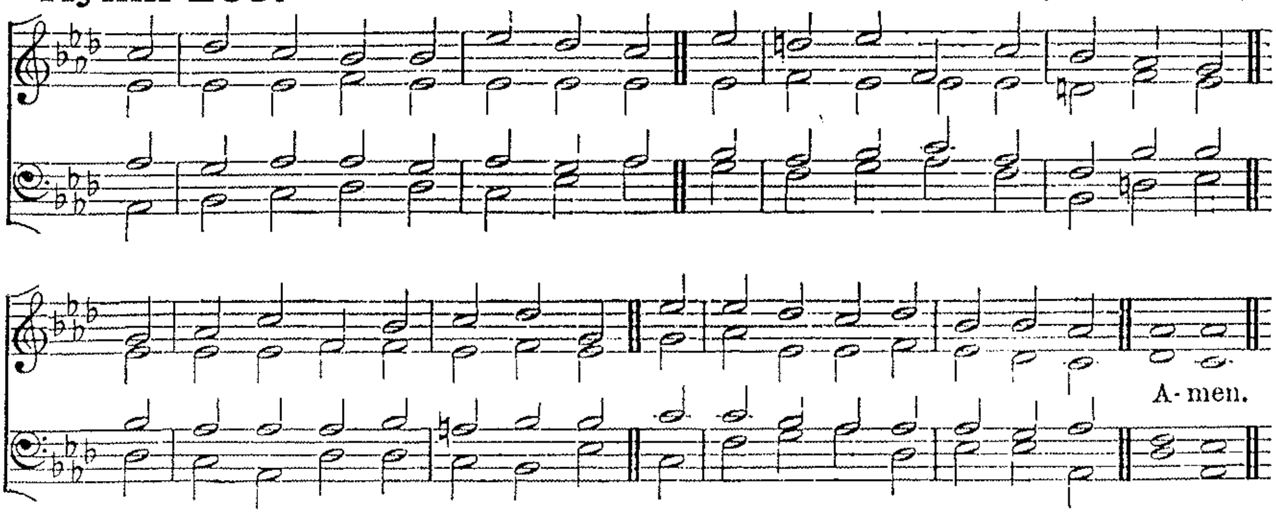
C. Wesley, 1745.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 526.

Hymn 721. Stella.—8 8 8 8. 8 8. *Easy Hymns for Catholic Schools*, 1851.



Hymn 209. Hawkhurst.—L.M. H. J. Gauntlett.



"As many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God."

mf COME, gracious SPIRIT, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be Thou our Guardian, Thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
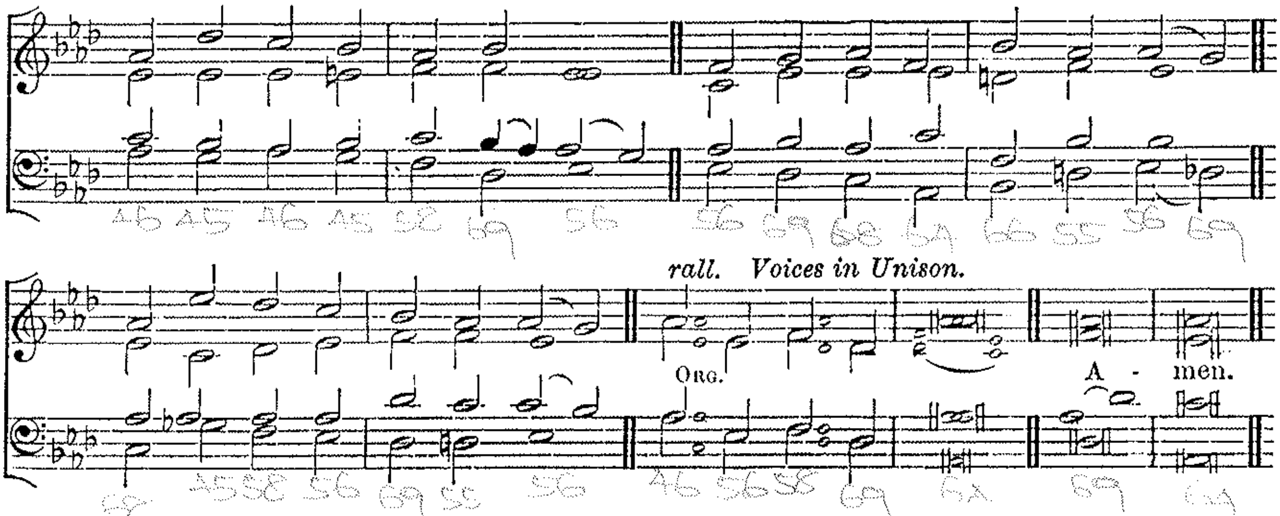
The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose Thy way;
p Plant holy fear in every heart,
cr That we from GOD may ne'er depart.

mf Lead us to CHRIST, the living Way,
Nor let us from His pastures stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with GOD.

Lead us to Heav'n, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to GOD, our final rest,
To be with Him for ever blest.

S. Browne, 1720.

Hymn 210. Charity.—7 7 7 5. Sir J. Stainer.



"And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity."

mf GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts at Pentecost,
Holy, heavenly love.

Love is kind, and suffers long,
Love is meek, and thinks no wrong,
Love than death itself more strong;
Therefore give us love.

Prophecy will fade away,
Melting in the light of day;
Love will ever with us stay;
Therefore give us love.

Faith will vanish into sight;
Hope be emptied in delight;
cr Love in Heav'n will shine more bright;
Therefore give us love.
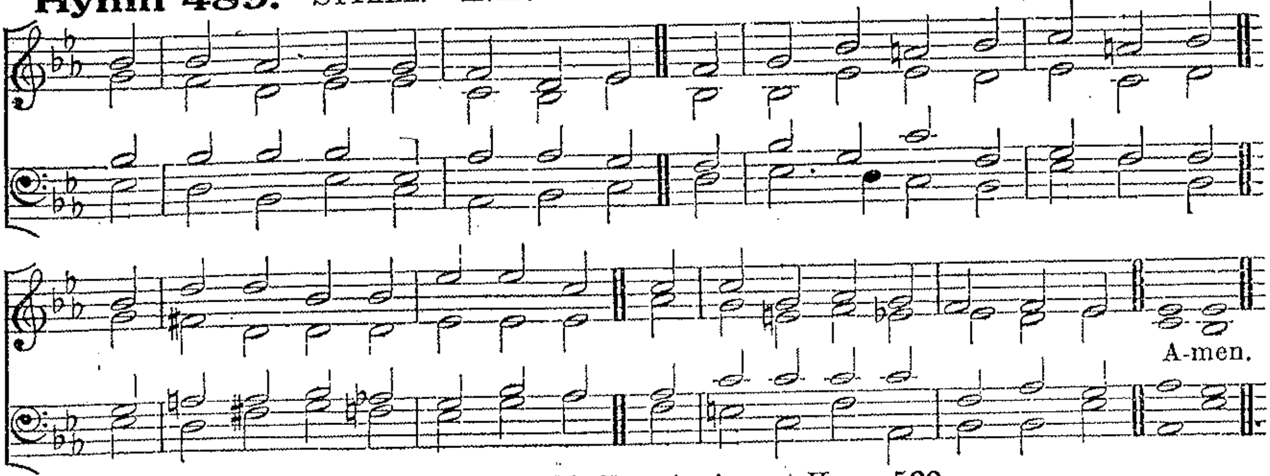
mf Faith and hope and love we see
Joining hand in hand agree;
cr But the greatest of the three,
And the best, is love.

p From the overshadowing
Of Thy gold and silver wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, heavenly love.

Bishop C. Wordsworth.

Septuagesima.

Hymn 489. STYALL.—L.M. Rev. W. STATHAM.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 529.

"God Who created all things by Jesus Christ."

mf O GOD, the joy of Heav'n above,
Thou didst not need Thy creatures' love,
When from Thy secret place of rest
Thy Word the earth's foundations blest.

Thou spakest :—worlds began to be ;
They bow before Thy Majesty ;
And all to their Creator raise
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But ere, O LORD, this lovely earth
From Thy creative will had birth,
Thou in Thy counsels didst unfold
Another world of fairer mould.

cr That realm shall our Redeemer frame,
And build upon His mighty Name ;
His Hand the word of power shall sow,
That all the earth His truth may know.

When time itself has pass'd away,
His Church, secure in Heav'n for aye,
Shall share His Table and His Throne,
And GOD the FATHER reign alone.

f O FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT BLEST,
One GOD in Heav'n and earth confest,
Preserve, direct, and fill with love
Thy realm on earth, Thy realm above.
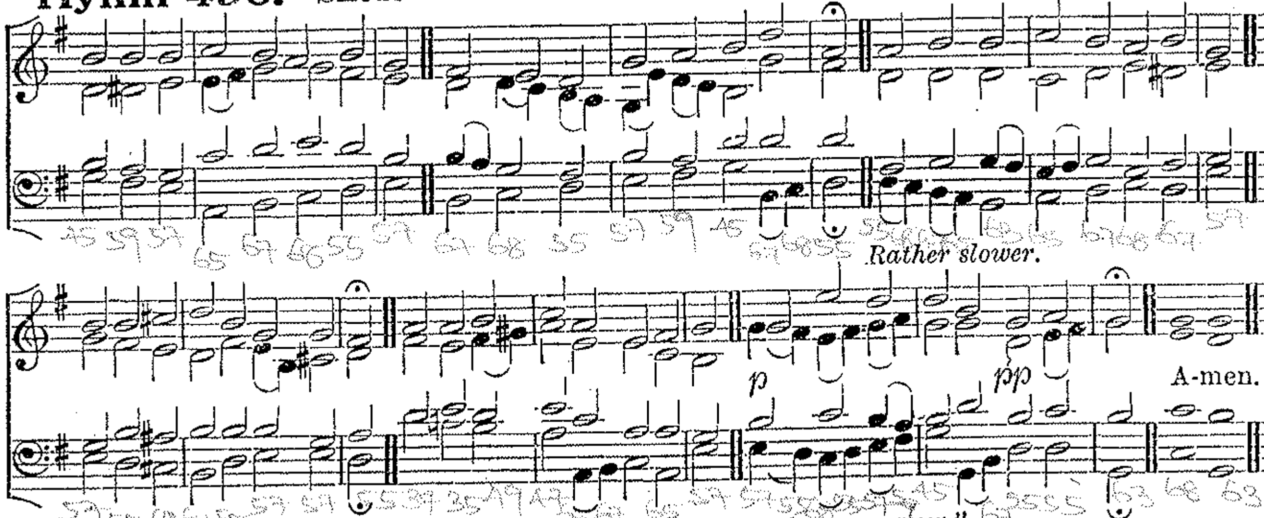
Compilers : from the Latin of C. Coffin.

The following Hymn is suitable for this season :

533 Oh how fair that morning broke.

Lent.

Hymn 490. SHOTTERY.—8 8 8 8.8 8. E. HULTON.



"Hear my crying, O God : give ear unto my prayer."

mf SWEET SAVIOUR ! in Thy pitying grace
Thy sweetness to our souls impart ;
Thou only Lover of our race
Give healing to the wounded heart ;
p Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.
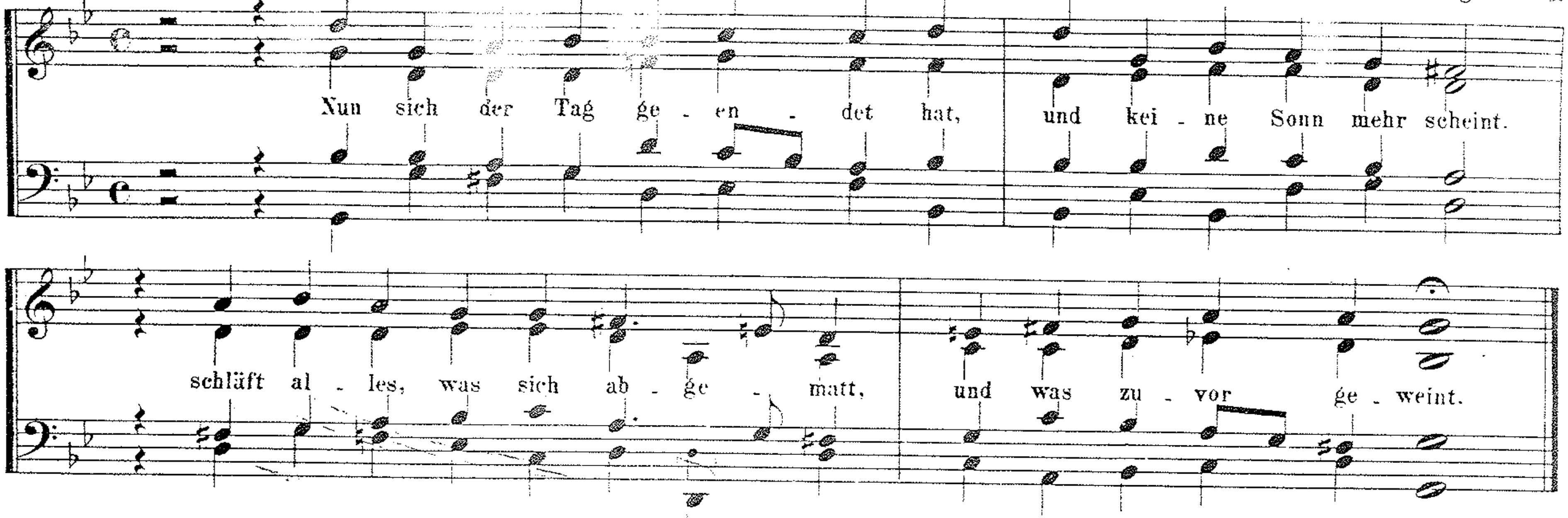
p Long-suffering JESU ! hear our prayer
Who weep before Thee in our shame ;
We have no hope but Thee ; O spare,
LORD, spare us from th' undying flame ;
Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

p All we have broken Thy command ;
LORD, help us for Thy mercies' sake ;
Deliver us from Satan's hand,
And safely to Thy Kingdom take ;
Oh ! hear Thy contrite servants' cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.
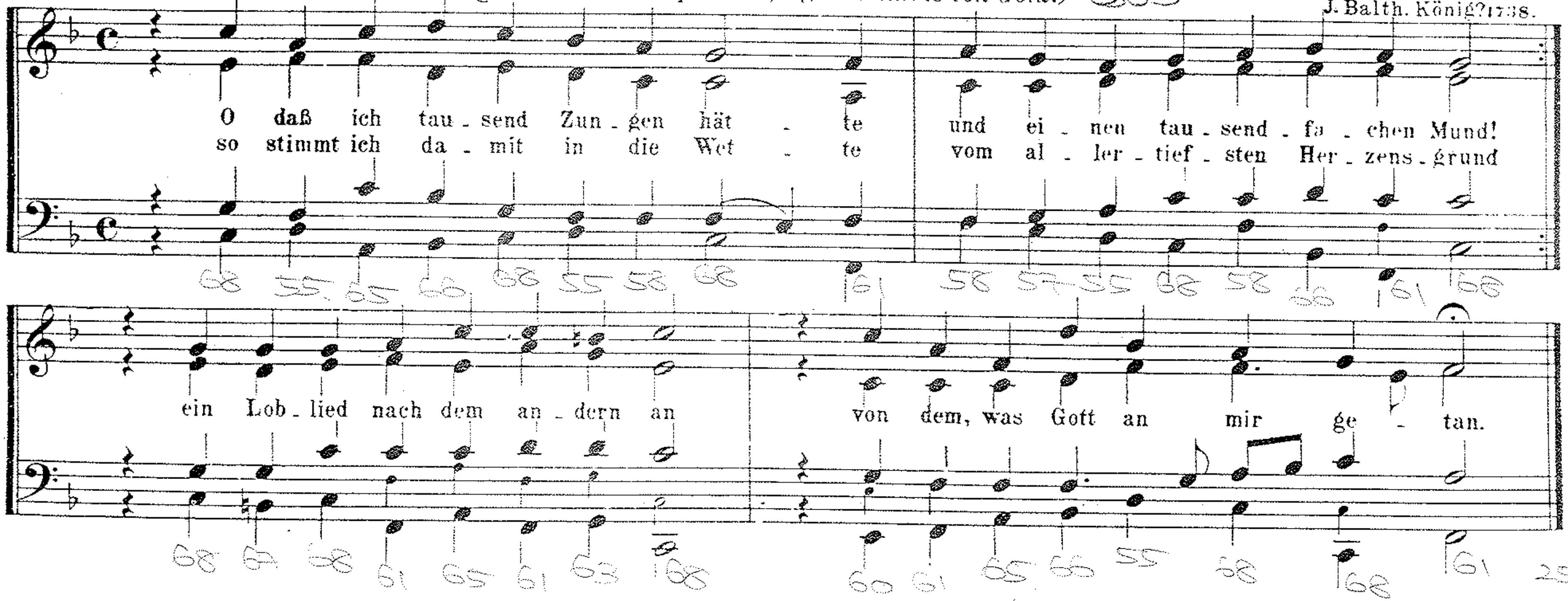
p We flee for refuge to Thy love,
cr Salvation of the helpless soul ;
Pour down Thy radiance from above,
And make these sin-worn spirits whole :
p Good LORD, in mercy hear our cry,
pp And save us, JESU ! lest we die.

R. M. MOORSOM : from the Greek of Theoktistus, c. 890.

133. Nun sich der Tag geendet hat. (Weltl. A. Krieger? 1667) Meiningen 1693.
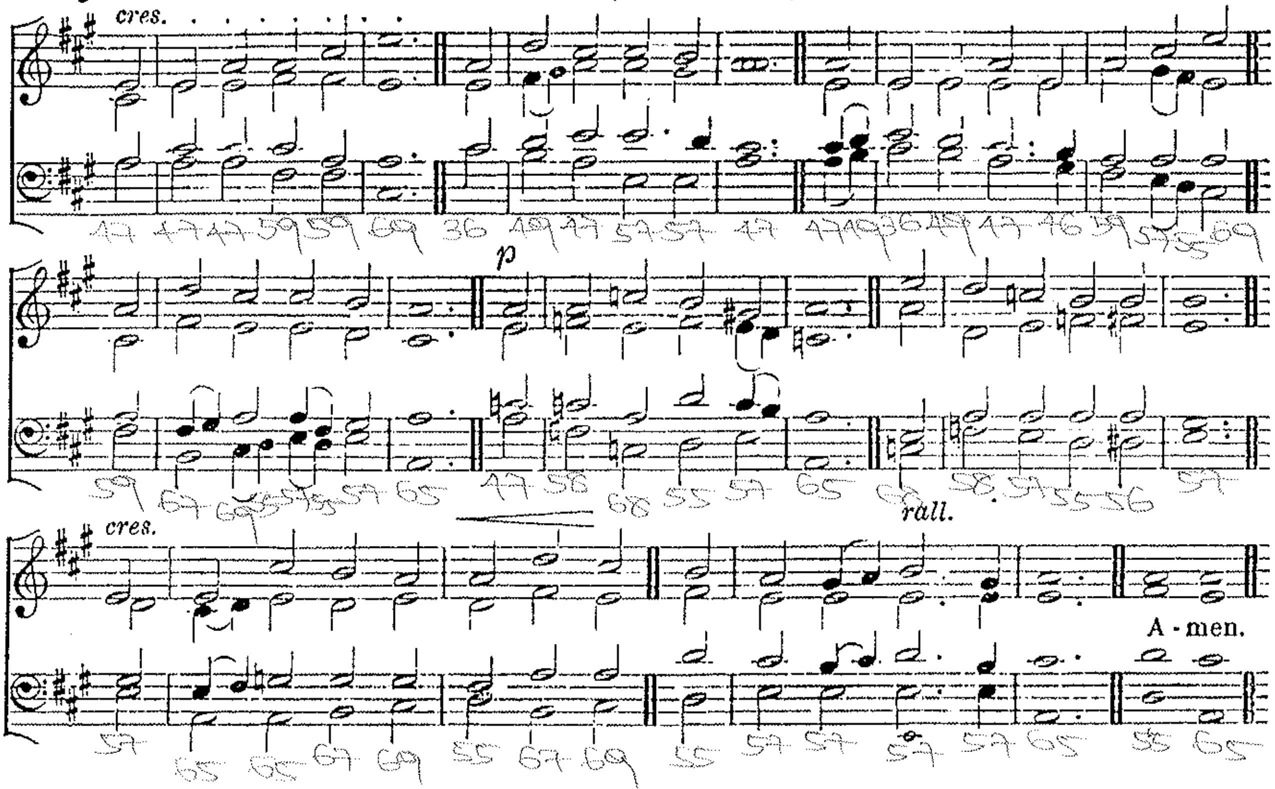


134. O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte. *(Urspr: Ach, sagt mir nichts von Gold.)* J. Balth. König? 1738.



Ascensiontide.
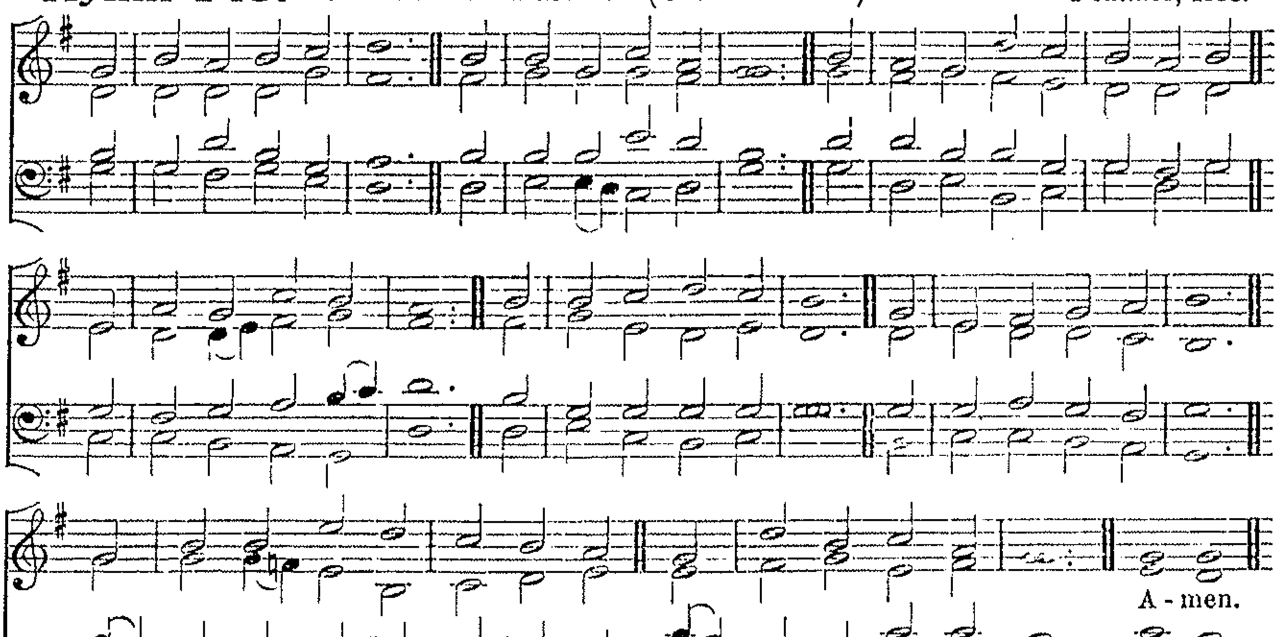
TH - 366

Hymn 149. OLIVET.—D.S.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. DYKES.



Hymn 149. OLD 25TH.—D.S.M. (*Second Tune.*) *Psalmes*, 1558.

26/5/2020



" Who is gone into heaven."

f THOU art gone up on high,
To mansions in the skies;
And round Thy Throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise;
p But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppress'd;
cr LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to Thy rest.
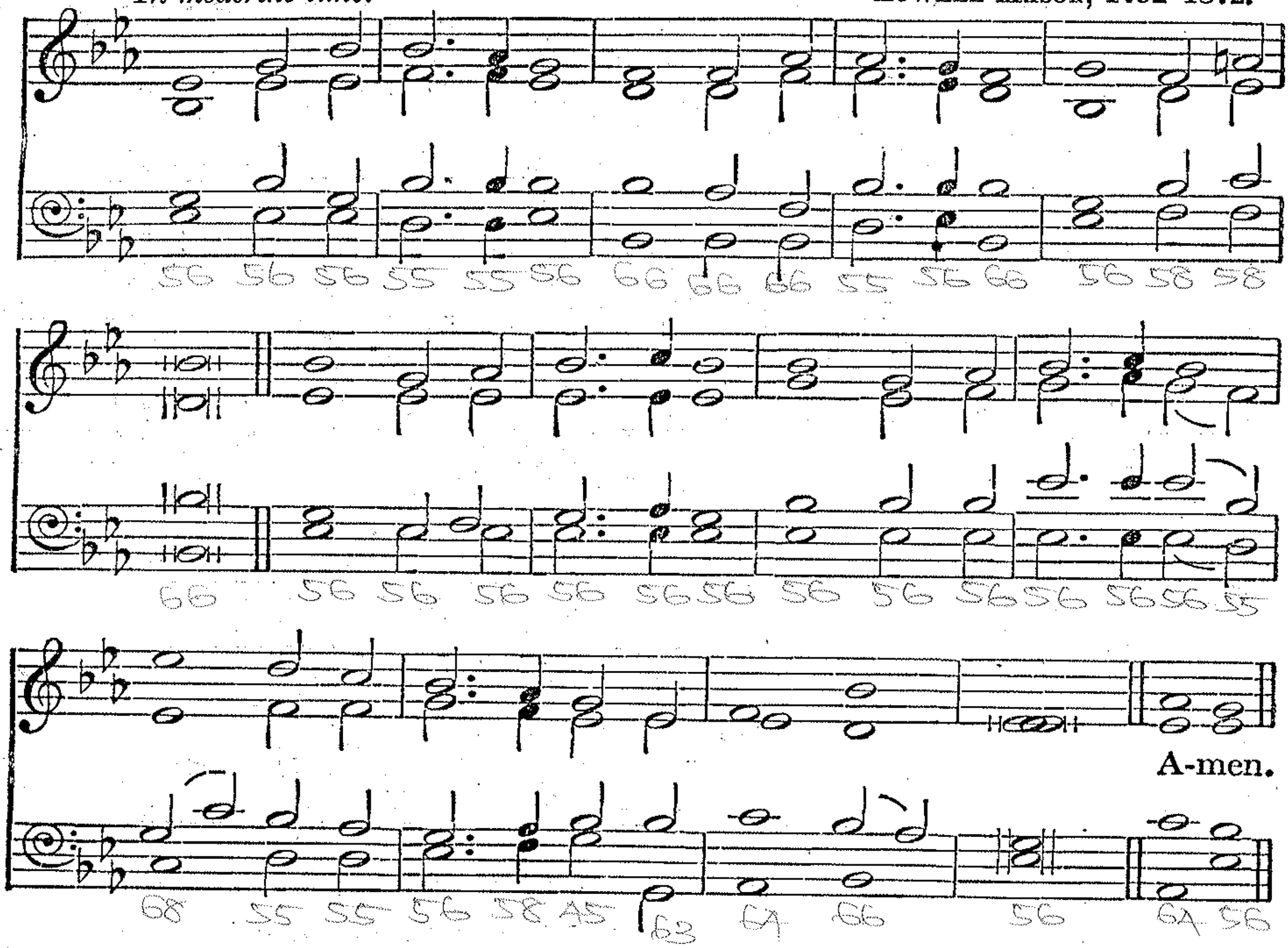
f Thou art gone up on high;
p But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
cr To pass unto Thy Crown;
p And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
cr But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

f Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
mf LORD, by Thy saving power
So make us live and die,
cr That we may stand in that dread hour
f At Thy right Hand on high.

MRS. TOKE, 1851.
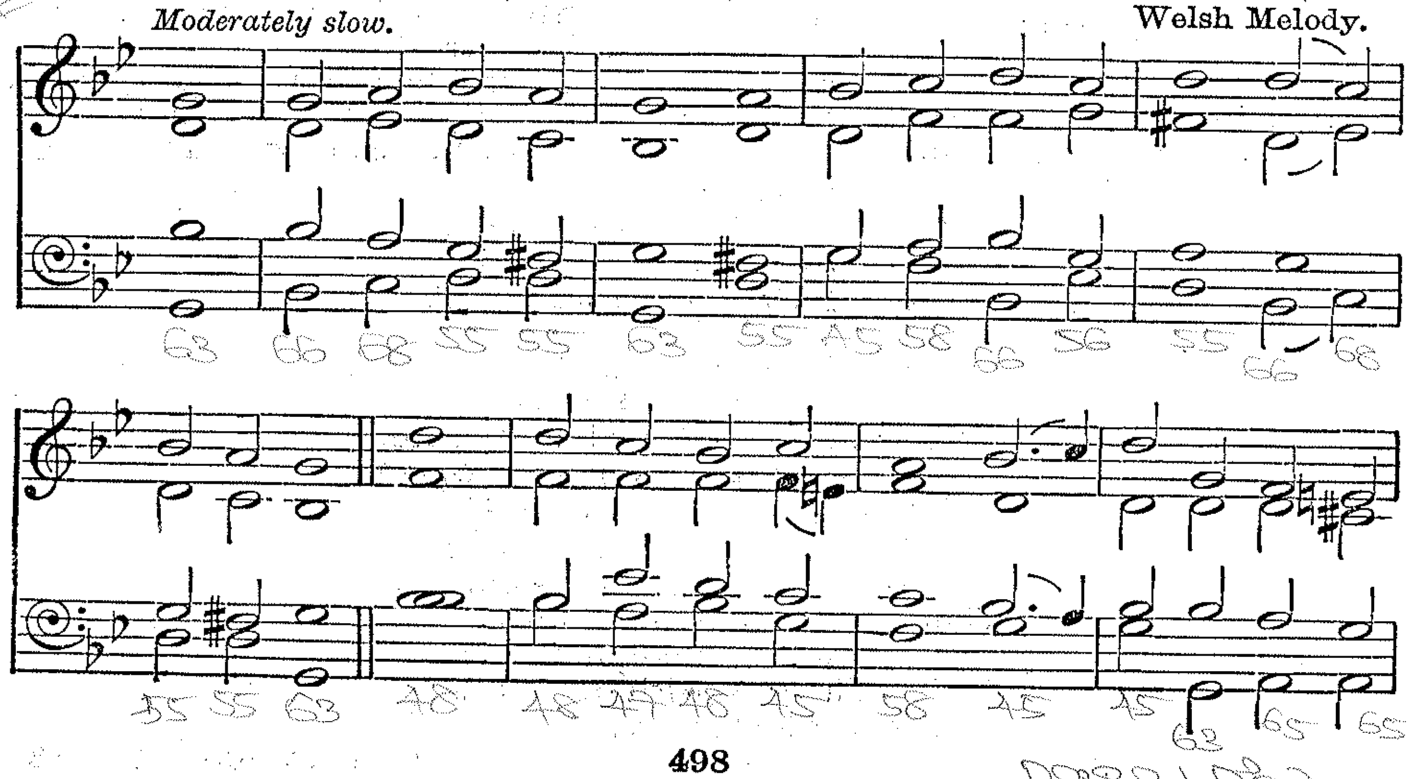
415 OLIVET. (664. 6664.)

In moderate time. LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872.
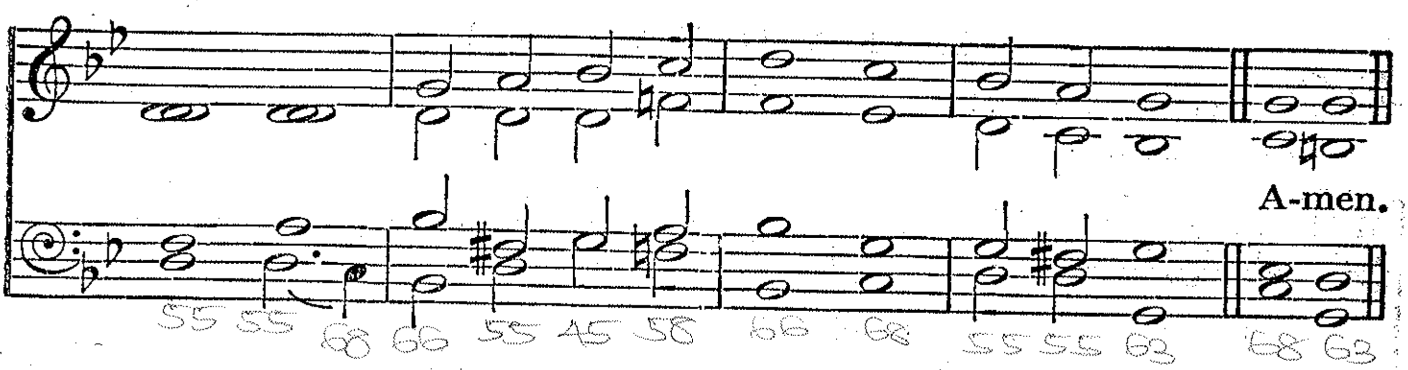


DENBIGH. (664. 6664.)

Moderately slow. Welsh Melody.



TH-366



MY faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour Divine :
Now hear me while I pray ;
Take all my guilt away ;
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire ;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be Thou my Guide ;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From Thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove ;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Ray Palmer, 1808–87.
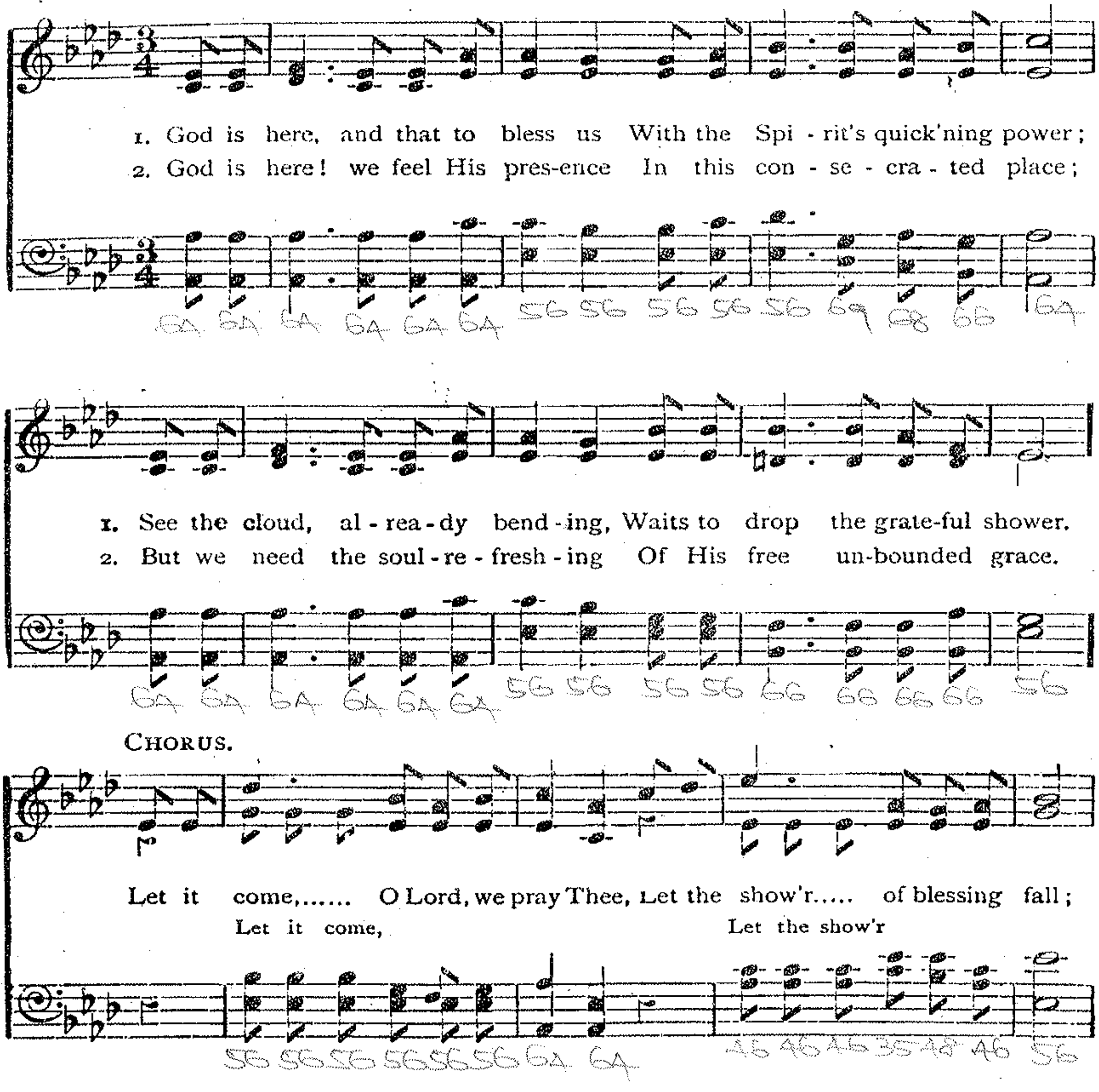
Also the following :

5 Father of heaven, whose love profound
94–114 *Hymns of our Lord's Sufferings and Death*
416–37 *Hymns of Love and Gratitude*
449–83 *Hymns of Prayer, Aspiration, and Holiness*
690 Thou who didst on Calvary bleed

No. 307. God is Here, and That to Bless us. 8.7.

"The Lord will bless His people."—Psalm xxix. 11.

James L. Black. Jno. R. Sweney.
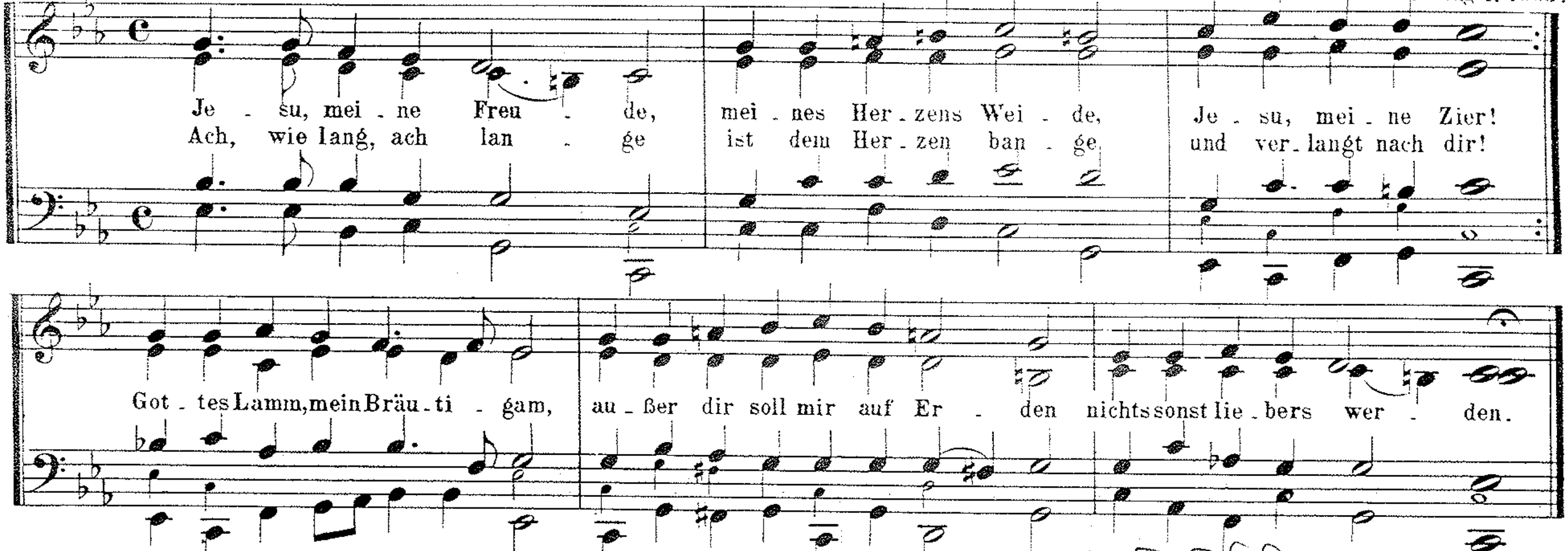


3. God is here! oh then, believing,
Bring to Him our one desire,
That His love may now be kindled,
Till its flame each heart inspire.

4. Saviour, grant the prayer we offer,
While in simple faith we bow;
From the windows of Thy mercy
Pour us out a blessing now.

26/5/2020
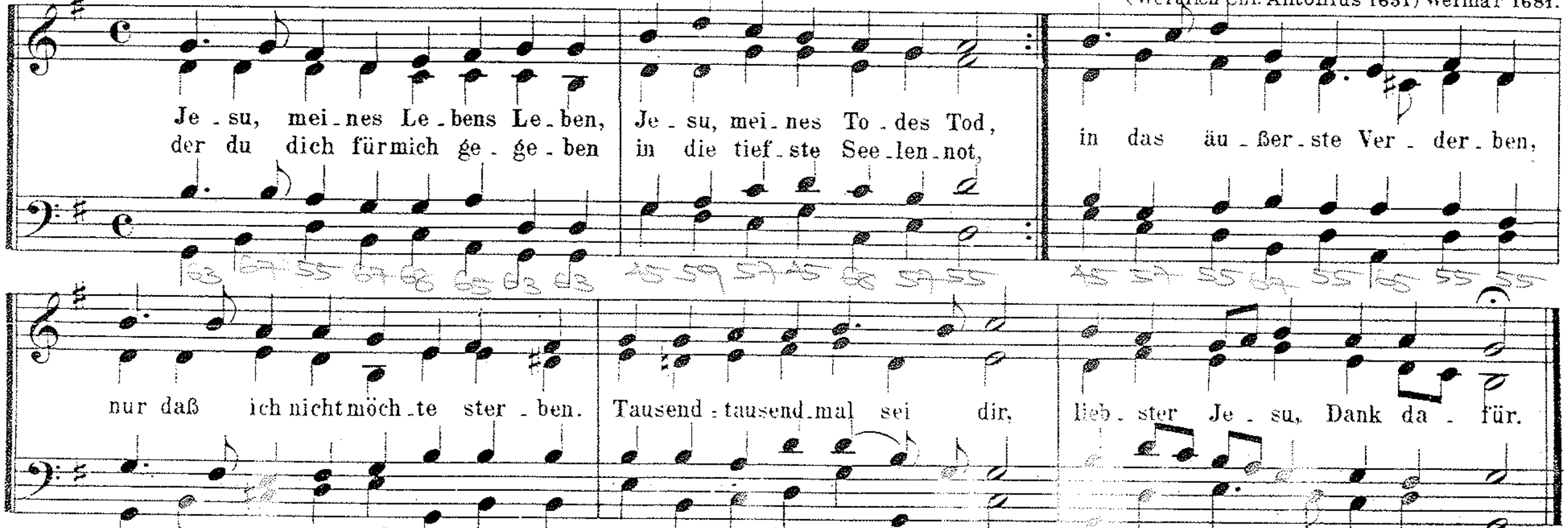
96. Jesu, meine Freude.

J. Crüger. 1653.

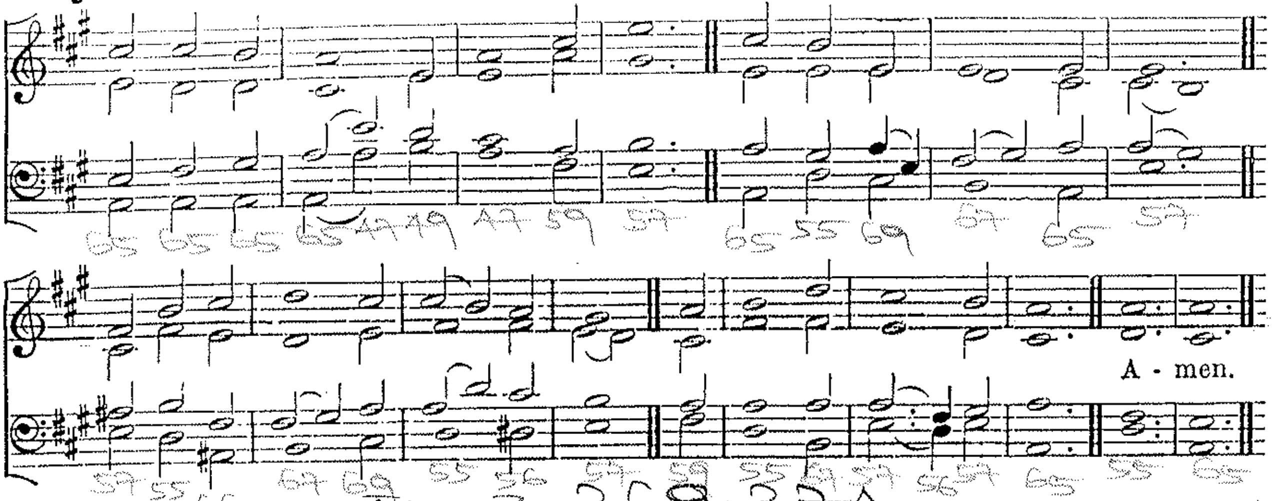


97. Jesu, meines Lebens Leben. *(Ursprüngl: Alle Menschen müssen sterben.)*
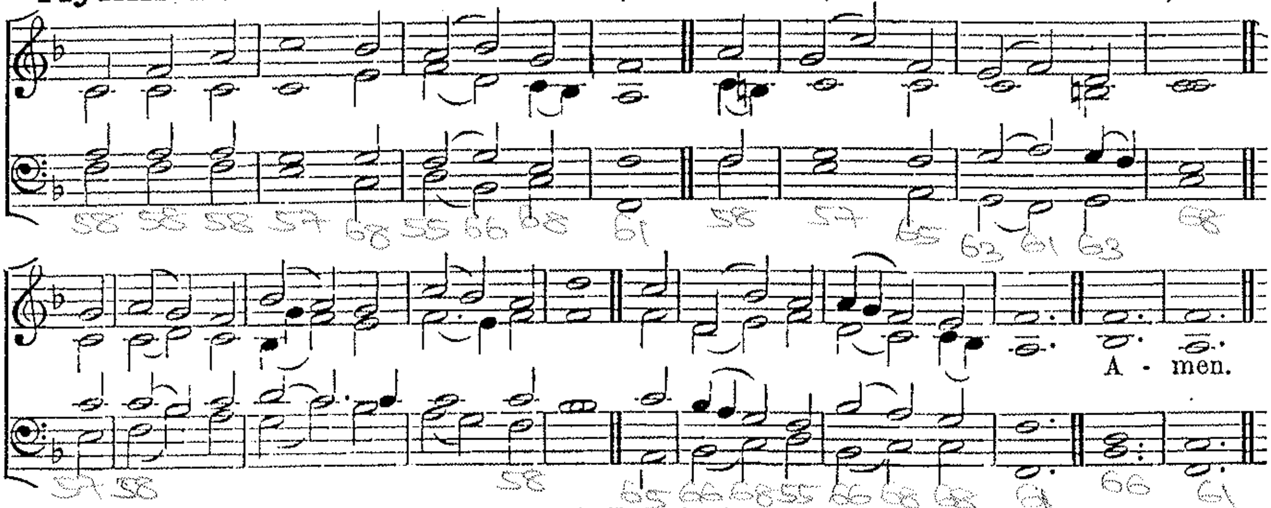
(Weltlich Chr. Antonius 1651) Weimar 1681.



Hymn 172. Gerontius.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 172. Richmond.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) Rev. T. Haweis, 1792.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **705.**

"The second Man is the Lord from heaven."

f PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

mf O loving wisdom of our God!
p When all was sin and shame,
cr A second Adam to the fight
f And to the rescue came.

mf O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
p Which did in Adam fail,
cr Should strive afresh against the foe,
f Should strive and should prevail;

mf And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
p God's Presence and His very Self,
And Essence all-divine.

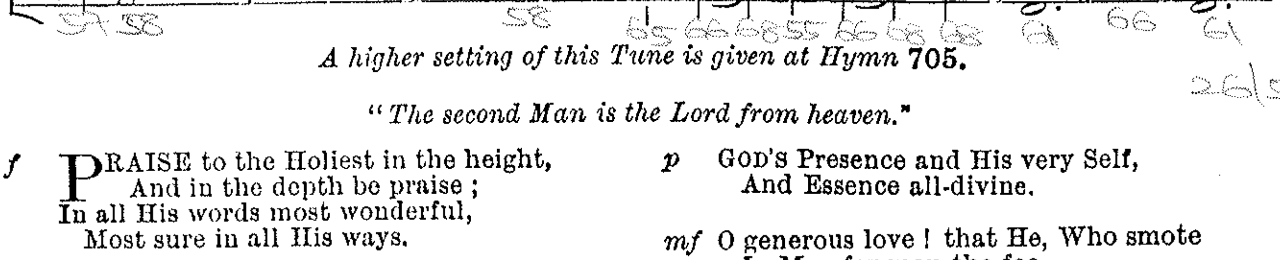
mf O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;

p And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
cr Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
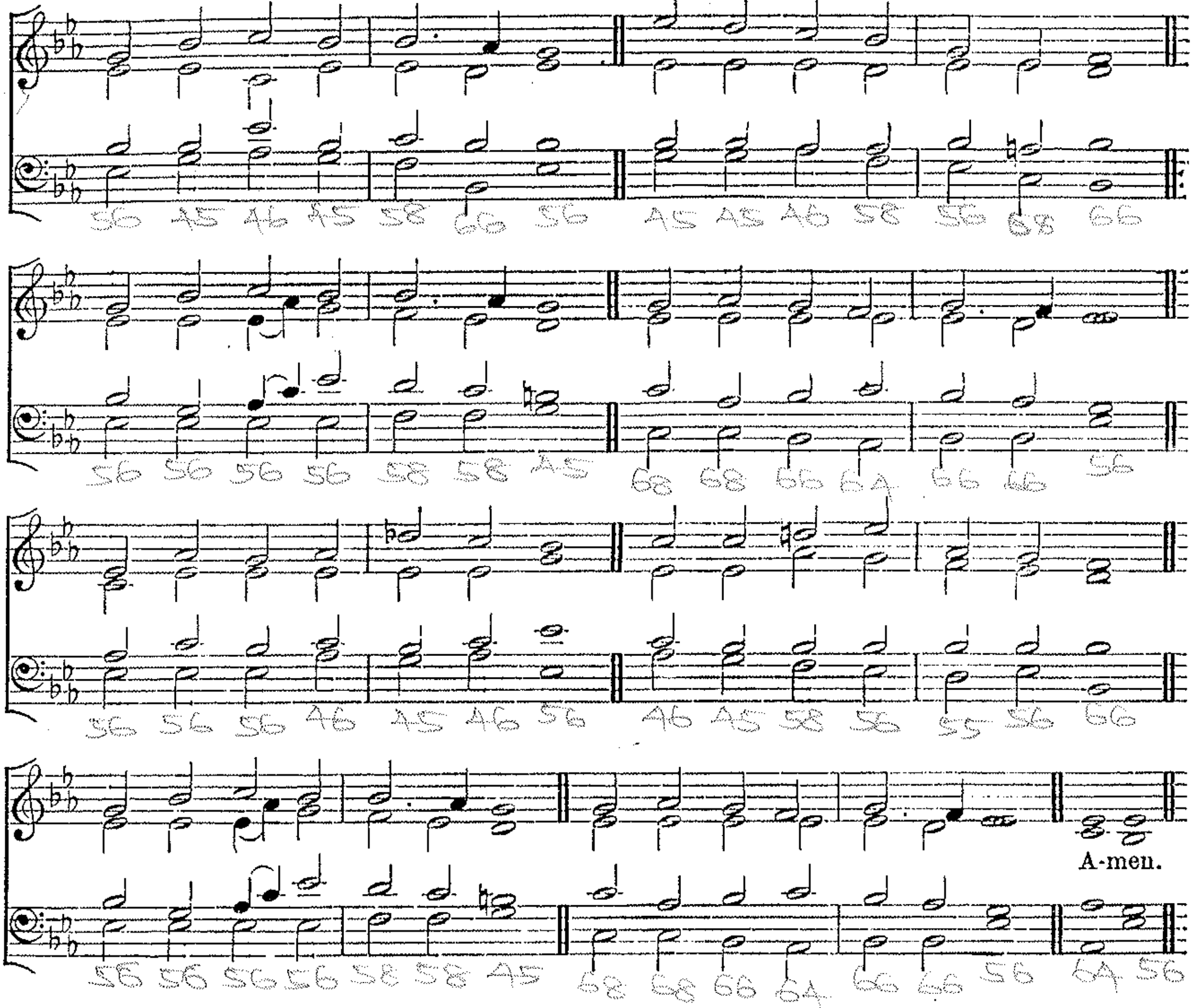
f Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

Cardinal J. H. Newman.

Hymn 173. Leipsic (Eisenach).—L.M. J. H. Schein, 1628.



Hymn 193. HOLLINGSIDE.—7 7. 7 7. 7 7 7 7. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"A Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest."

p JESU, Lover of my soul,
  Let me to Thy Bosom fly,
cr While the gathering waters roll,
  While the tempest still is high:
mf Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
  Till the storm of life is past;
dim Safe into the haven guide,
p O receive my soul at last.
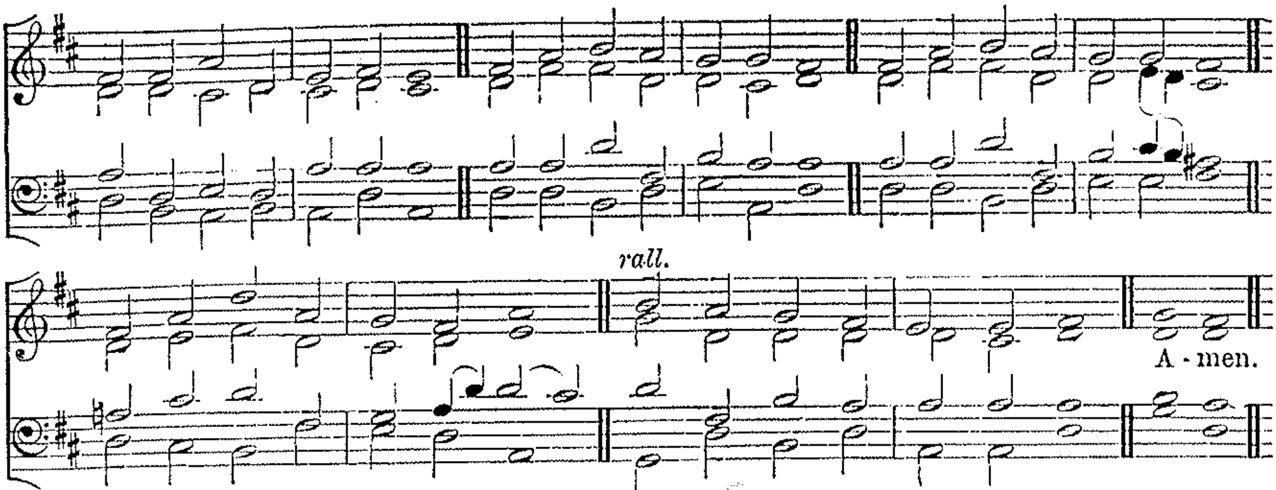
mf Other refuge have I none;
  Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
p Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
  Still support and comfort me.
cr All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
  All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
p With the shadow of Thy wing.

mf Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
  Grace to cleanse from every sin;
cr Let the healing streams abound;
f Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
  Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
  Rise to all eternity.
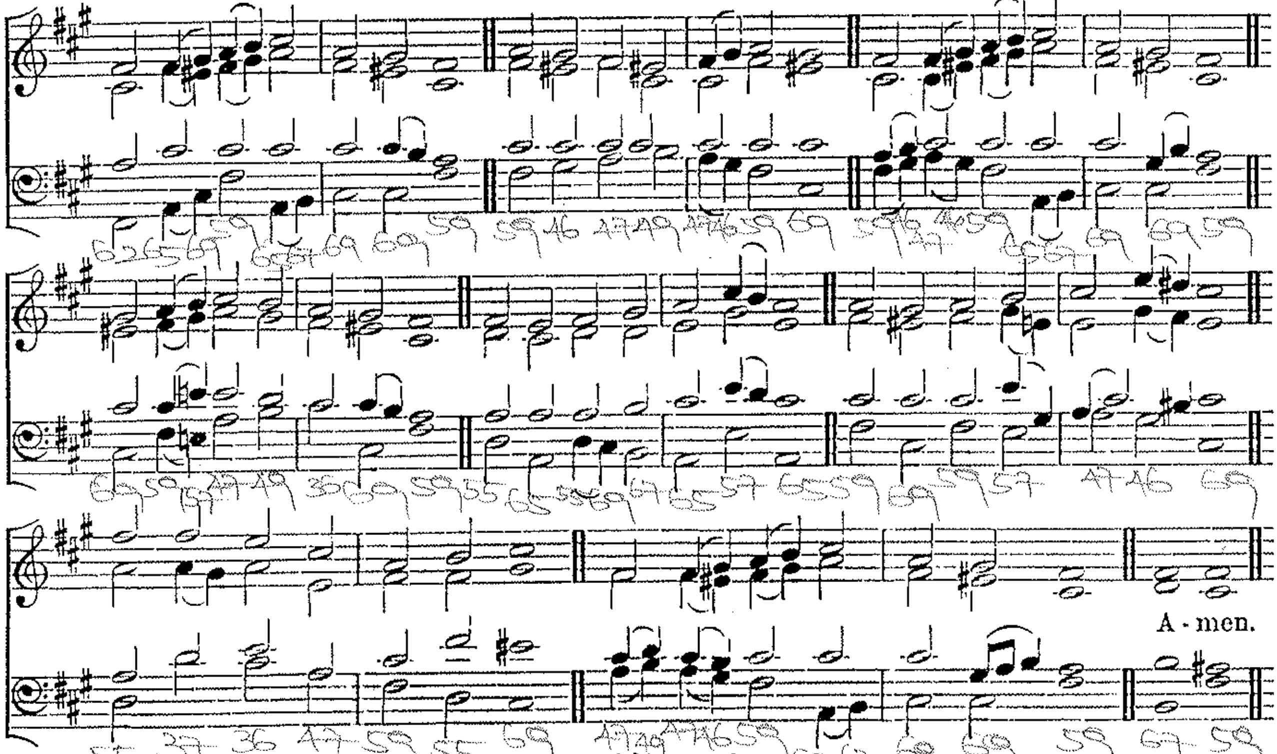
C. WESLEY, 1740.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 251 (SECOND TUNE).

TH-290



Hymn 251. Aberystwith.—7 7 7 7. 7 7 7 7. (*Second Tune.*) J. Parry.



[*For copyright, see p. lv.*]

"*Jesus, Master, have mercy on us.*"

p SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe
Suffer'd once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

mf By Thy helpless infant years,
By Thy life of want and tears,
By Thy days of sore distress
In the savage wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the insulting tempter's power;
Turn, O turn a favouring eye;
p Hear our solemn litany.

mf By the sacred griefs that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the boding tears that flow'd
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurk'd within Thy fold;
From Thy Seat above the sky
p Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony of prayer;
By the cross, the nail, the thorn,
Piercing spear, and torturing scorn;
By the gloom that veil'd the skies
O'er the dreadful Sacrifice;
Listen to our humble cry;
Hear our solemn litany.

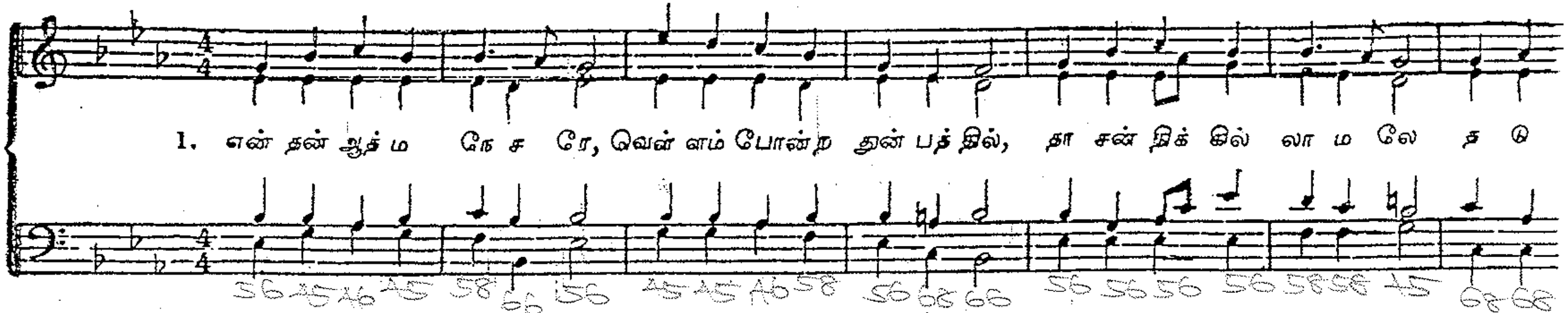
pp By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sad sepulchral stone;
By the vault whose dark abode
cr Held in vain the rising God;
f Oh, from earth to Heav'n restored,
Mighty, re-ascended Lord,
mf Listen, listen to the cry
p Of our solemn litany.

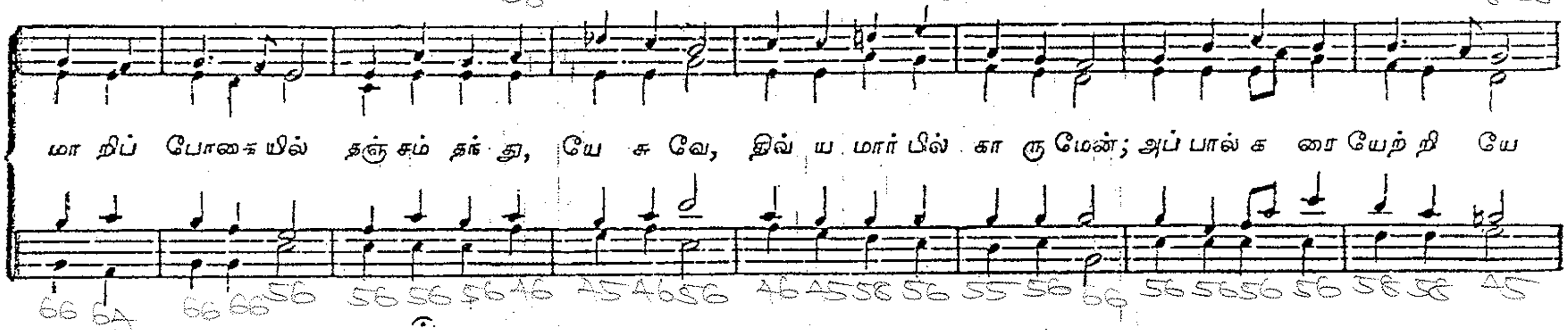
Sir R. Grant, 1815.
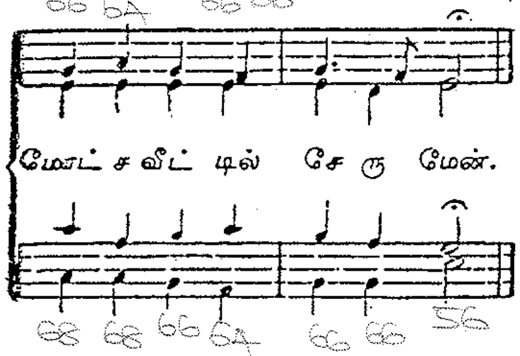
28/5/2020

TH-370

83. Jesus Lover of my soul   சங்கீதம் 9:9   7.7.7.7.D







2. வல்ல தேவரீர் அல்லால்
வேறே தஞ்சம் அறியேன்;
கைவிடாமல் நேசத்தால்
ஆற்றித் தேற்றித் தாங்குமேன்.
நீரே எந்தன் நம்பிக்கை,
நீர் சகாயம் செய்குவீர்;
ஏதுமற்ற ஏழையை
செட்டையாலே மூடுவீர்

3. குறையாவும் நீக்கிட,
நாதா, நீர் சம்பூரணர்;
திக்கற்றோரைத் தாங்கிட
நீரே மா தயாபரர்.
நான் அசுத்த பாவிதான்,
நீரே சுத்தர், சுத்தரே;
நான் அநீதி கேடுள்ளான்,
நீர் நிறைந்த நித்யரே.
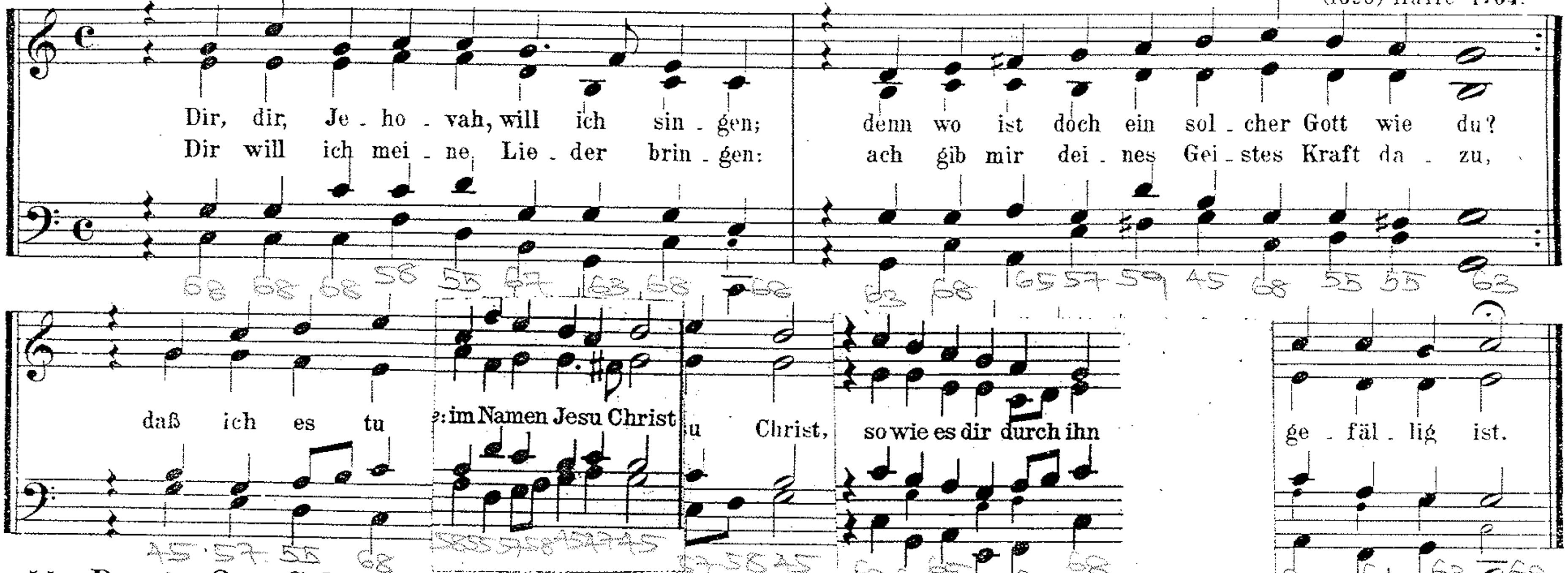
4. பாவம் யாவும் மன்னிக்க
ஆருள் அமைந்த நீர்
என்னைச் சுத்திகரிக்க
அருள் பாயச் செய்குவீர்.
ஜீவ ஊற்றும் யேசுவே,
என் தன் தாகம் தீருமேன்;
ஸ்வாமி, என்றும் என்னிலே
நீர் சுரந்து ஊறுமேன்.

J. B. Dykes.

28/5/2020
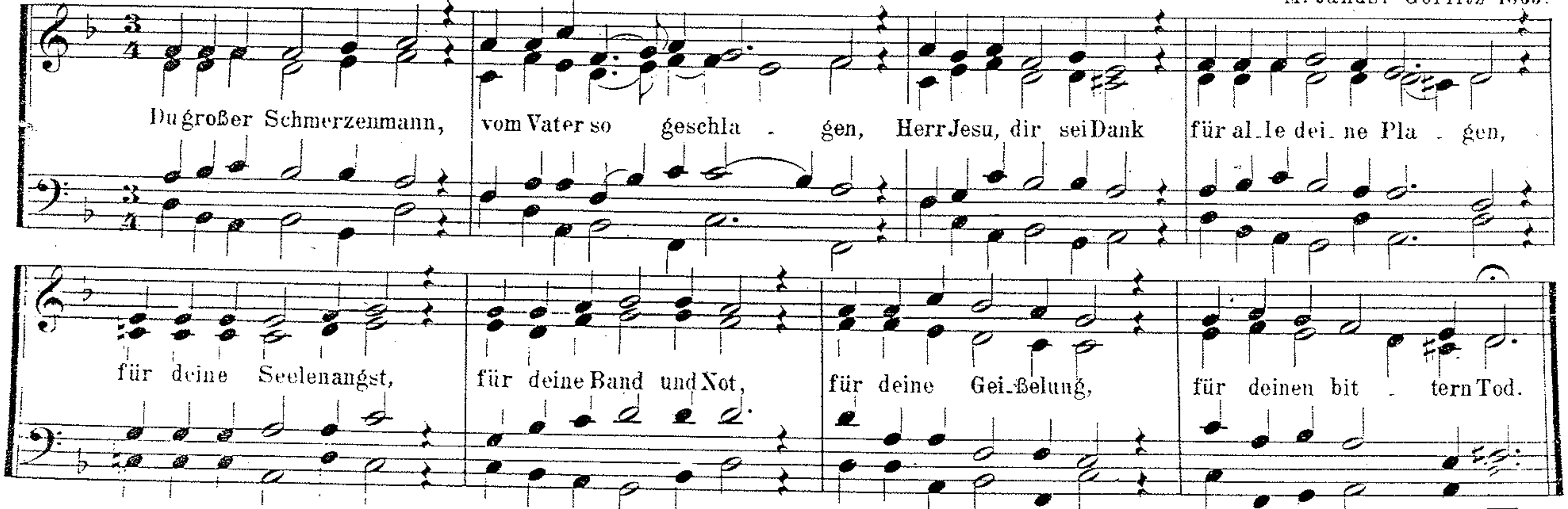
40. Dir, dir, Jehovah, will ich singen.

(1690) Halle 1704.
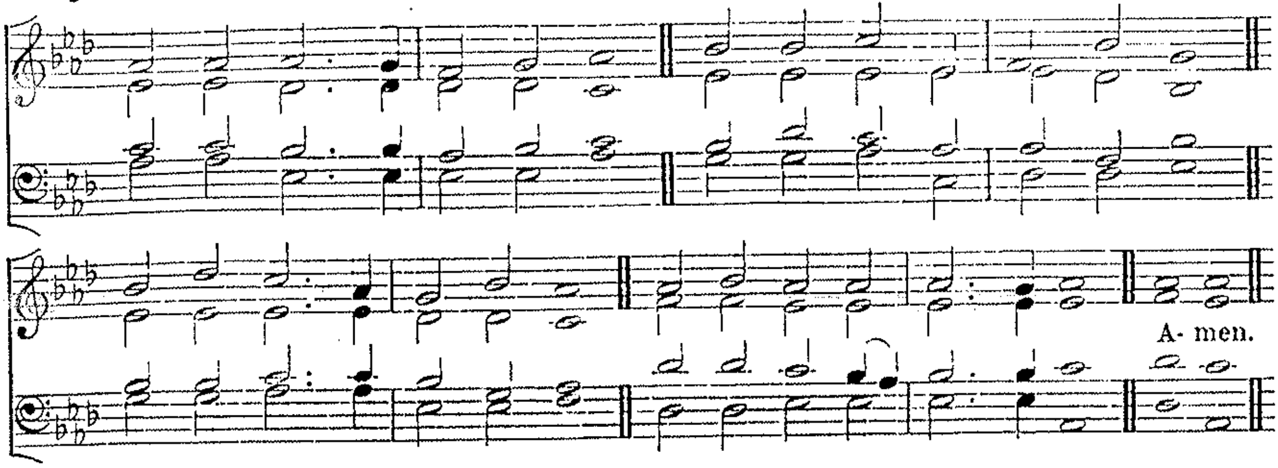


41. Du großer Schmerzenmann.

M. Janus? Görlitz 1663.



Hymn 260. St. Bees.—7 7 7 7. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



"Lovest thou Me?"

mf HARK, my soul! it is the LORD;
'Tis thy Saviour, hear His Word;
JESUS speaks, and speaks to thee,
p "Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?

mf "I deliver'd thee when bound,
And, when bleeding, heal'd thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.

"Can a woman's tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
p Yes, she may forgetful be,
cr Yet will I remember thee.

mf "Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
cr Free and faithful, strong as death.
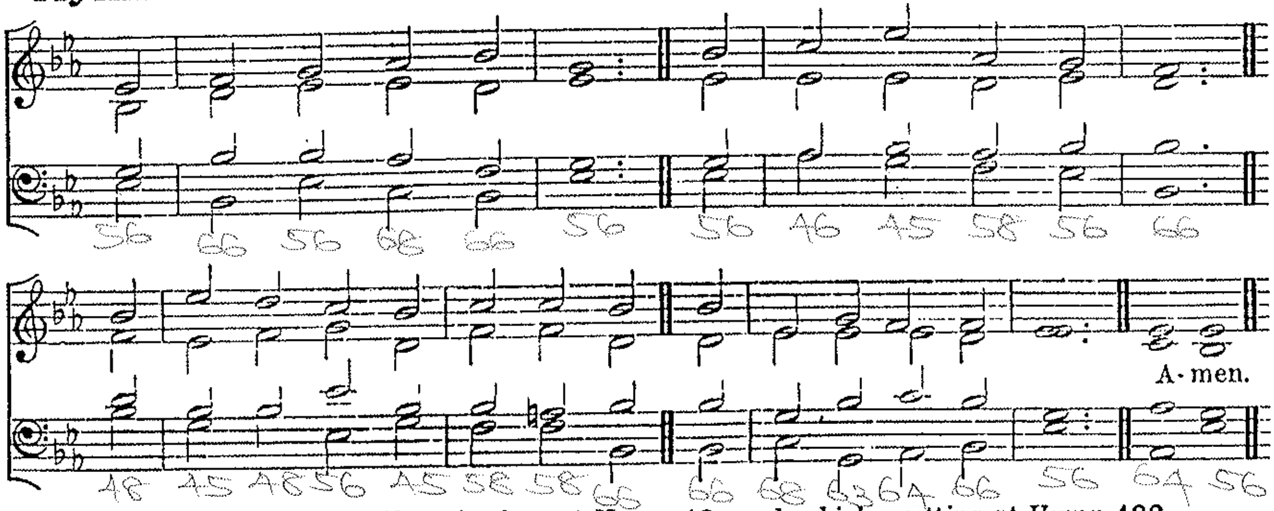
f "Thou shalt see My glory soon,
mf When the work of grace is done;
cr Partner of My Throne shalt be;
p Say, poor sinner, (*cr*) lov'st thou Me?"

mf LORD, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
cr Yet I love Thee, (*dim*) and adore;
cr O for grace to love Thee more.

W. Cowper, 1768.

Alternative Tune, Hymn 645 (Second Tune).

Hymn 261. Franconia.—S.M. *Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 48, and a higher setting at Hymn 488.

"Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

mf BLESS'D are the pure in heart,
For they shall see our GOD;
The secret of the LORD is theirs,
Their soul is CHRIST'S abode.

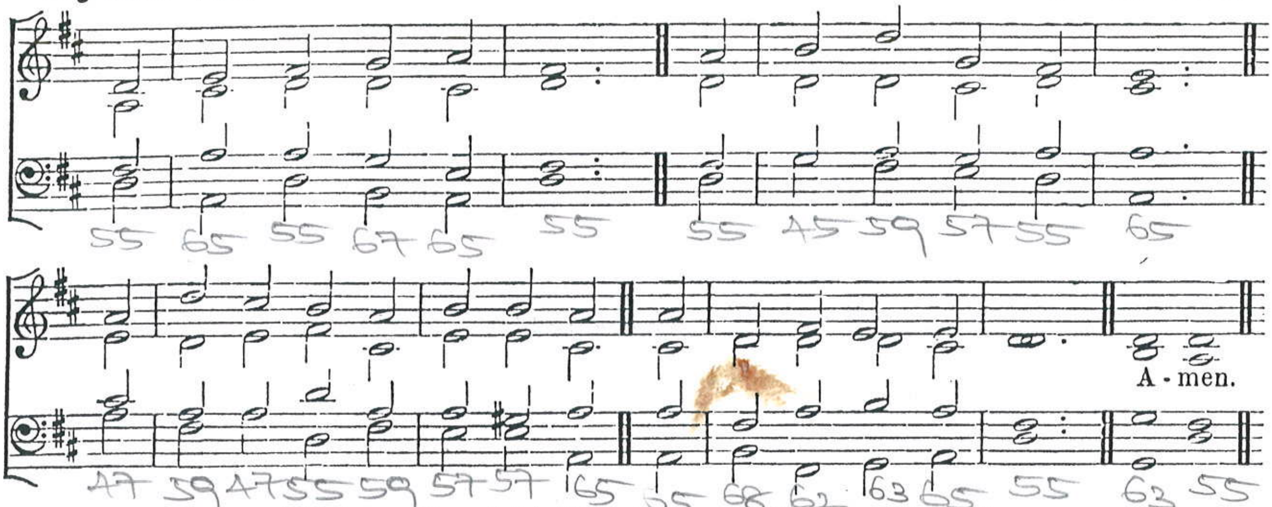
p The LORD, Who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King;

Still to the lowly soul
He doth Himself impart,
cr And for His dwelling and His Throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

p LORD, we Thy Presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
cr Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for Thee.

J. Keble (altered with his permission).

Hymn 48. Franconia.—S.M. *Harmonischer Liederschatz*, 1738.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymns **261, 488.**

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee."

mf THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

p The Everlasting Son
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
cr To set His servants free.

mf Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
p The peace He comes to bring.

mf As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in Heav'n to reign.
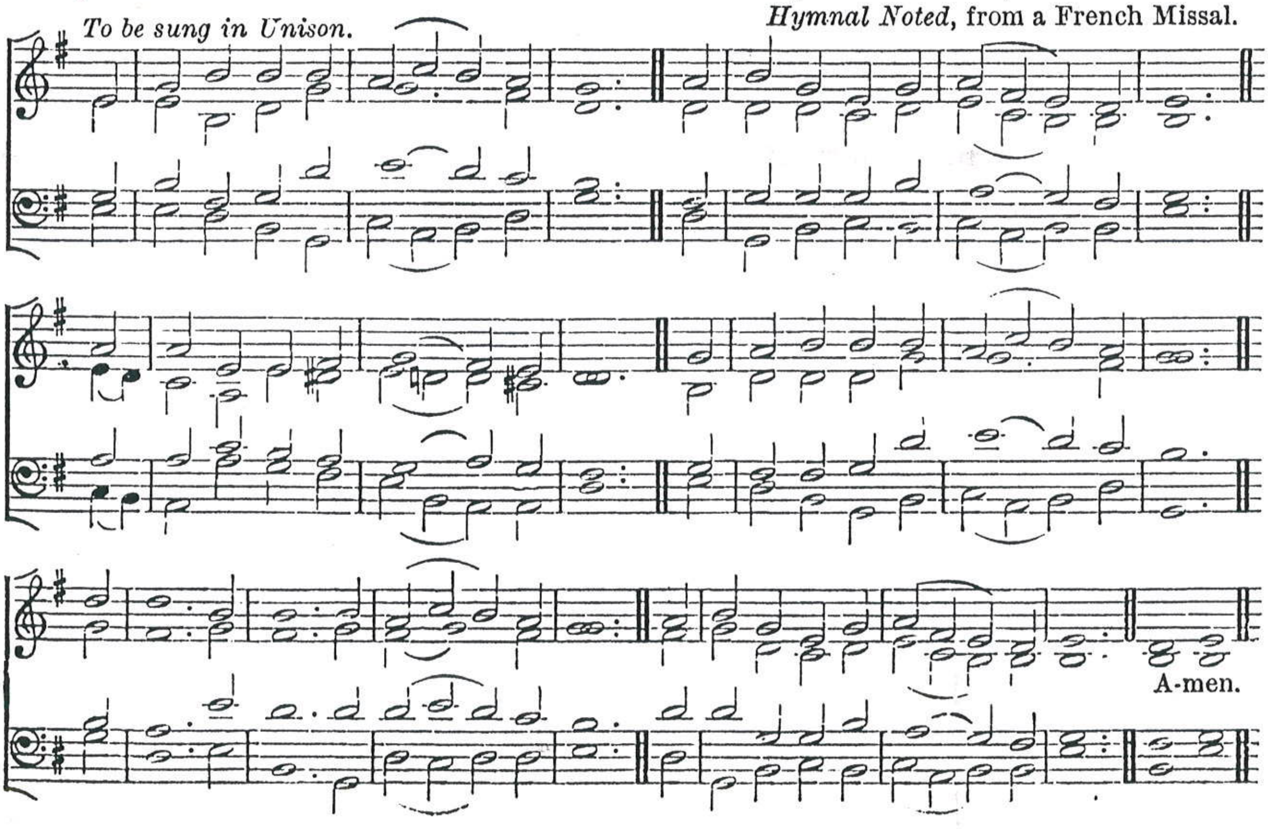
Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

f All glory to the Son
Who comes to set us free,
With Father, Spirit, ever One,
Through all eternity.

J. Chandler and Compilers:
from the Latin of C. Coffin.
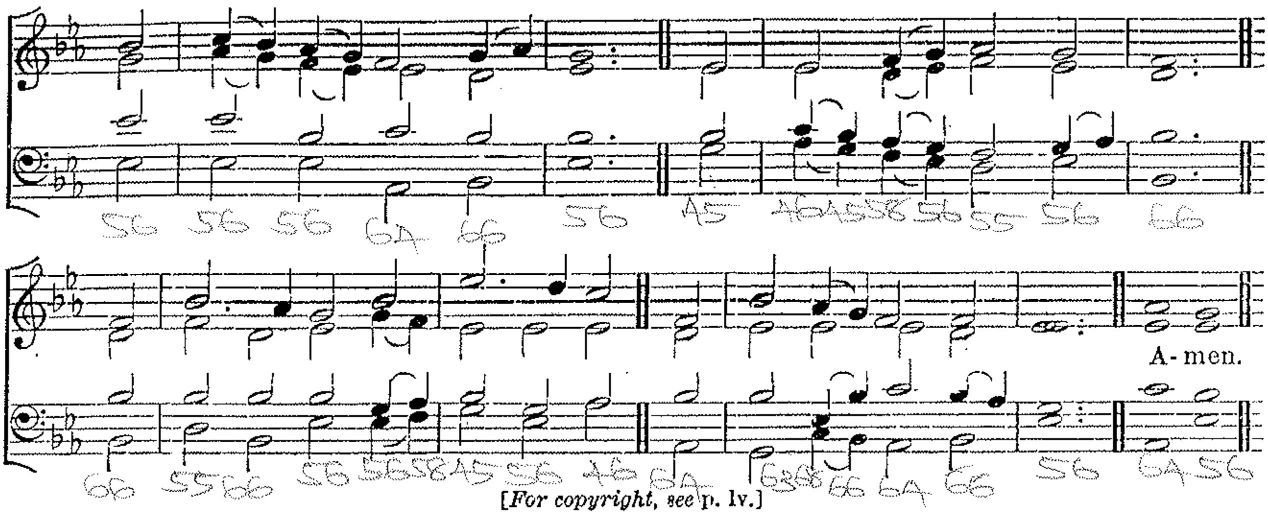
Hymn 49. Veni Emmanuel.—88.88.88. (*First Version.*)

To be sung in Unison. *Hymnal Noted*, from a French Missal.



Evangelists.

Hymn 755. VENICE.—S.M. W. AMPS.



[For copyright, see p. lv.]

"Blessed are your eyes, for they see; and your ears, for they hear."

mf HOW beauteous are their feet,
Who stand on Sion's hill;
Who bring salvation on their tongues
And words of peace instil!

How happy are our ears
That hear this joyful sound,
Which kings and prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!
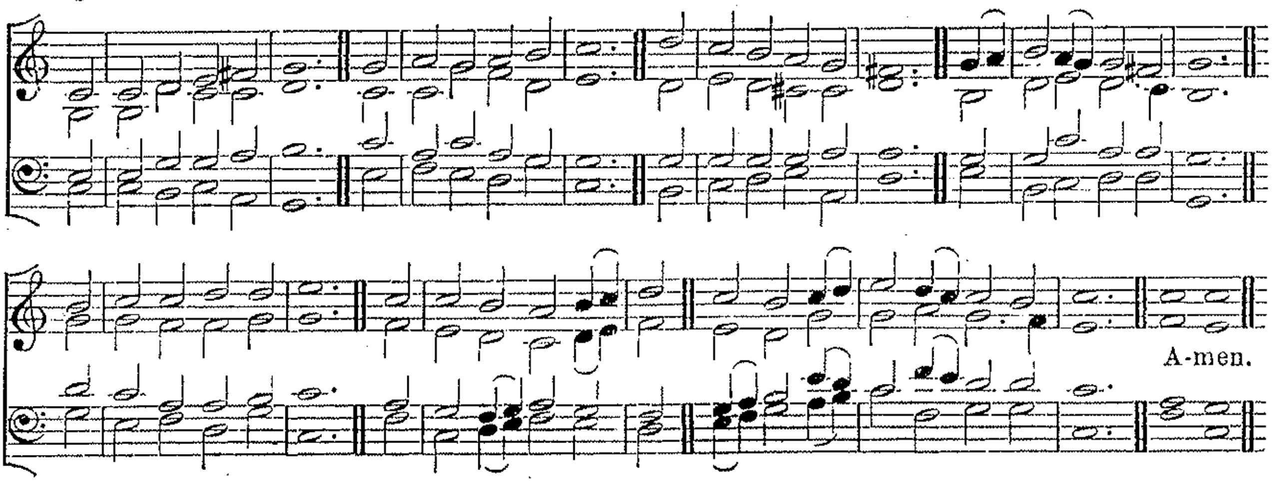
How blessèd are our eyes
That see this heav'nly light!
Prophets and kings desired it long,
But died without the sight.

f The LORD makes bare His arm
Through all the earth abroad;
Let every nation now behold
Their Saviour and their GOD.

I. WATTS, 1707.

Saints' Days.

Hymn 756. BATH.—6 6 6 6.6 6 8. *Harmonia Perfecta*, 1730.



"Who through faith and patience inherit the promises."

FOR MARTYRS.

f THE triumphs of the Saints,
The toils they bravely bore,
The love that never faints,
Their glory evermore,—
For these the Church to-day
Pours forth her joyous lay;
What victors wear so rich a bay?

mf This clinging world of ill
Them and their works abhorr'd;
Its with'ring flowers still
They spurn'd with one accord;
They knew them shortlived all,
How soon they fade and fall,
And follow'd, JESU, at Thy call.
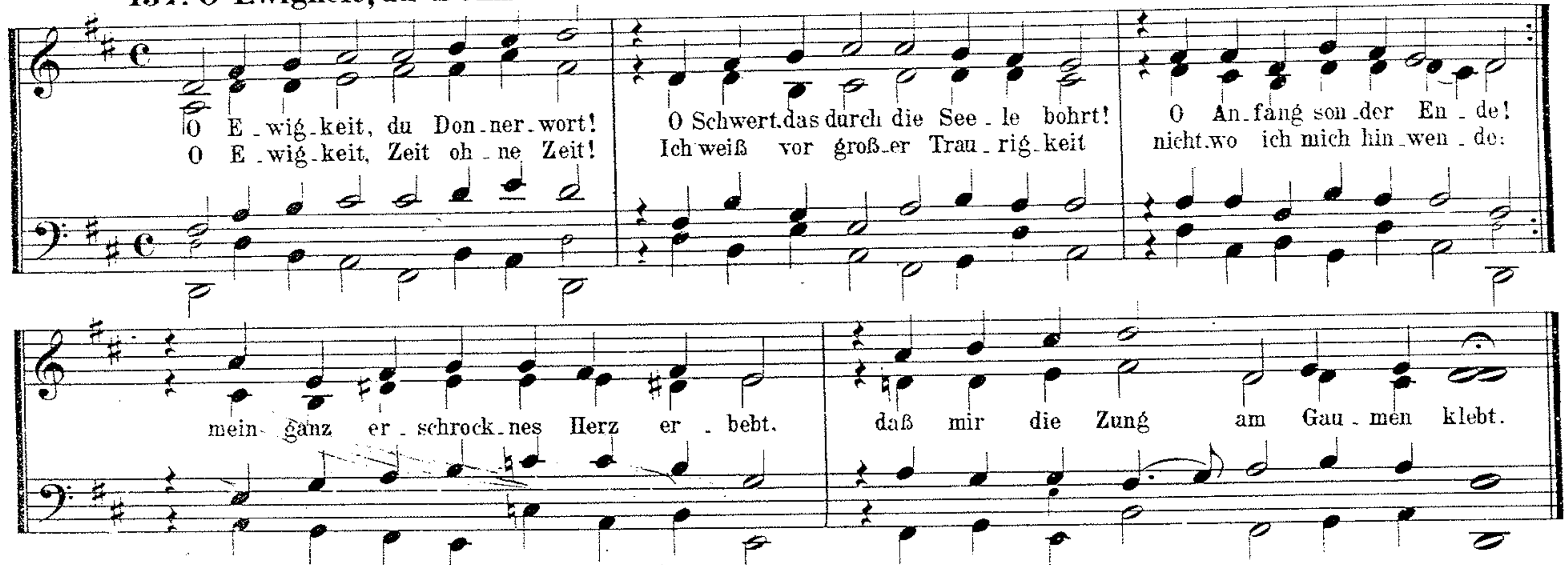
f What tongue may here declare,
Fancy or thought descry,
The joys Thou dost prepare
For these Thy Saints on high?
Empurpled in the flood
Of their victorious blood,
They won the laurel from their GOD.

p O LORD most High, we pray,
Stretch forth Thy mighty arm
To put our sins away
And shelter us from harm;
O give Thy servants peace;
From guilt and pain release;
f Our praise to Thee shall never cease.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin.
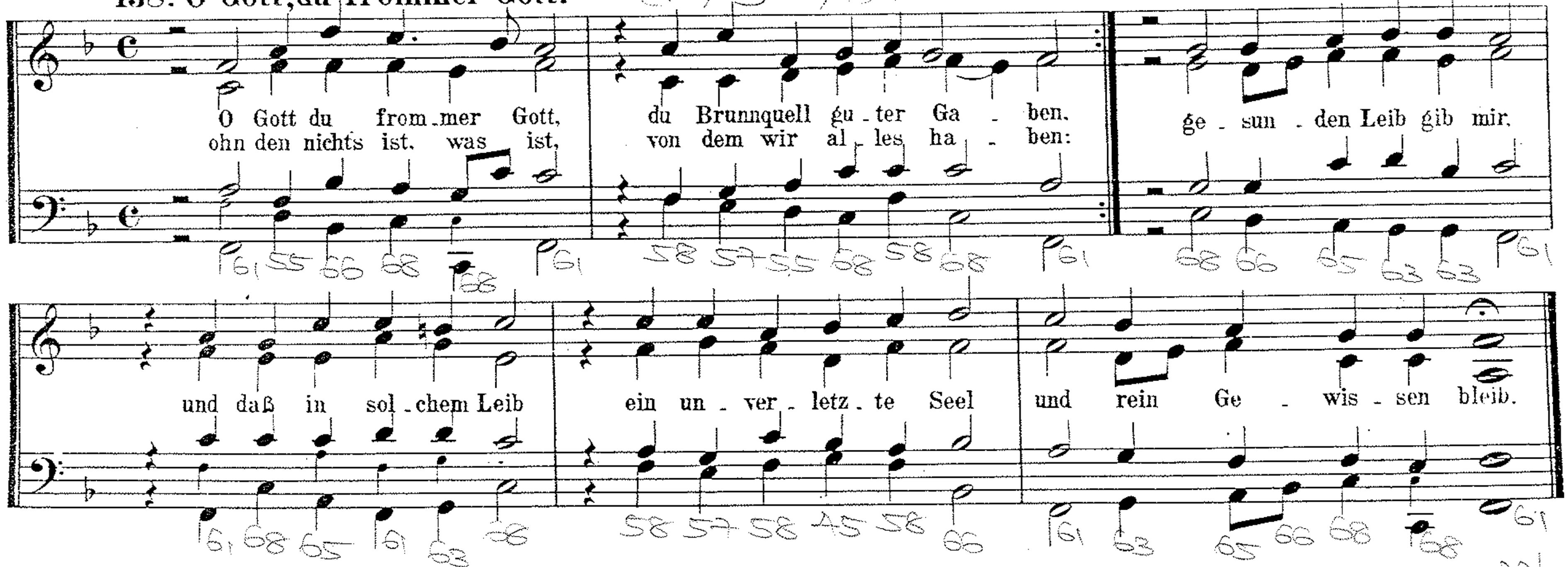
137. O Ewigkeit, du Donnerwort.

(J. Schop 1642.) Umbildg. Crüger. 1653.



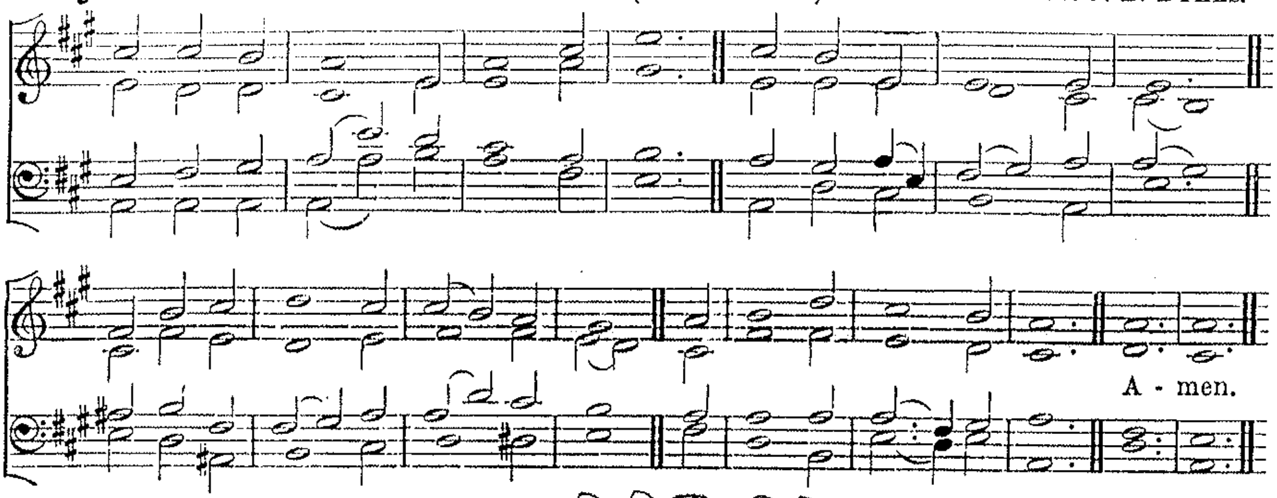
138. O Gott, du frommer Gott.

Meiningen 1693.



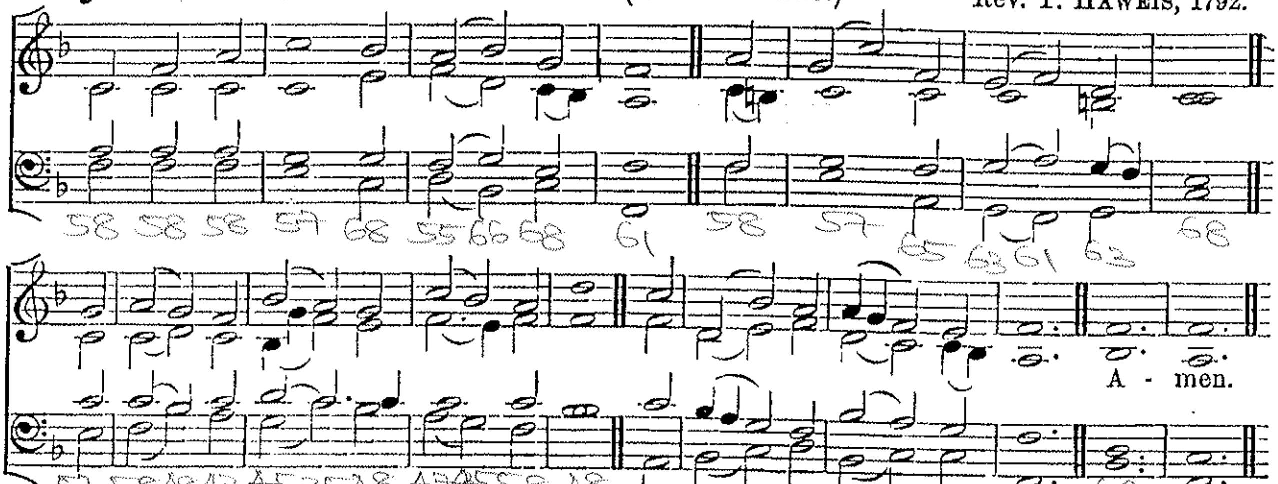
Hymn 172. Gerontius.—C.M. (*First Tune.*)

Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 172. Richmond.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*)

Rev. T. Haweis, 1792.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **705.**

"The second Man is the Lord from heaven."

f PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

mf O loving wisdom of our God!
p When all was sin and shame,
cr A second Adam to the fight
f And to the rescue came.

mf O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
p Which did in Adam fail,
cr Should strive afresh against the foe,
f Should strive and should prevail;

mf And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,

p God's Presence and His very Self,
And Essence all-divine.

mf O generous love! that He, Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;
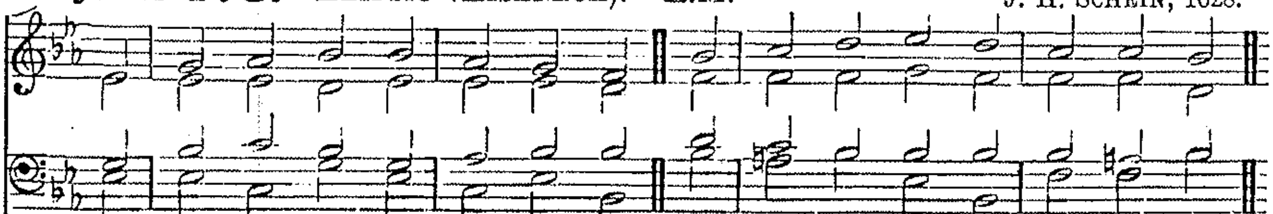
p And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
cr Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.

f Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.
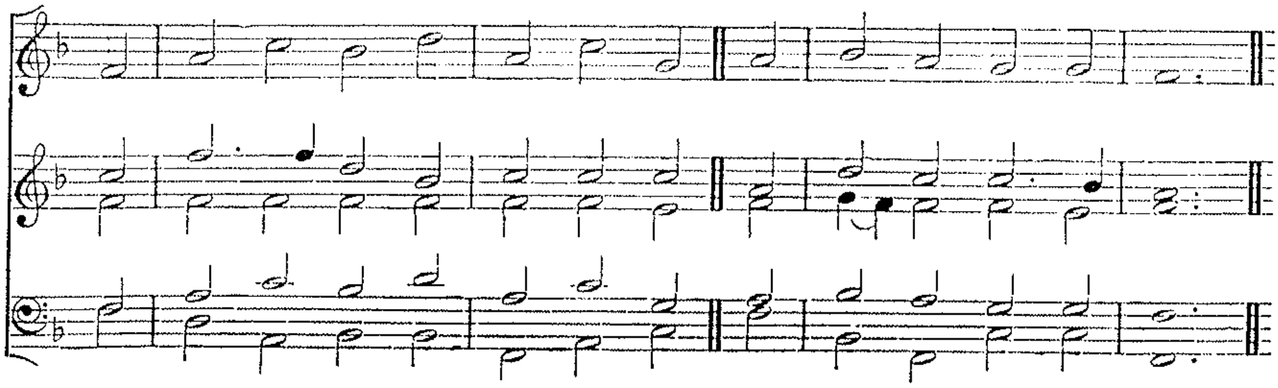
Cardinal J. H. Newman.

Hymn 173. Leipsic (Eisenach).—L.M.

J. H. Schein, 1628.



General Hymns.



The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.

"O how amiable are Thy dwellings, Thou Lord of hosts."

mf O GOD of hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the place,
Where Thou, enthroned in glory, show'st
The brightness of Thy Face!

p My longing soul faints with desire
To view Thy blest abode;
My panting heart and flesh cry out
For Thee the living GOD.

mf For in Thy courts one single day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any place besides
A thousand days to spend.

O LORD of hosts, my King and GOD,
How highly blest are they
Who in Thy temple always dwell,
And there Thy praise display!
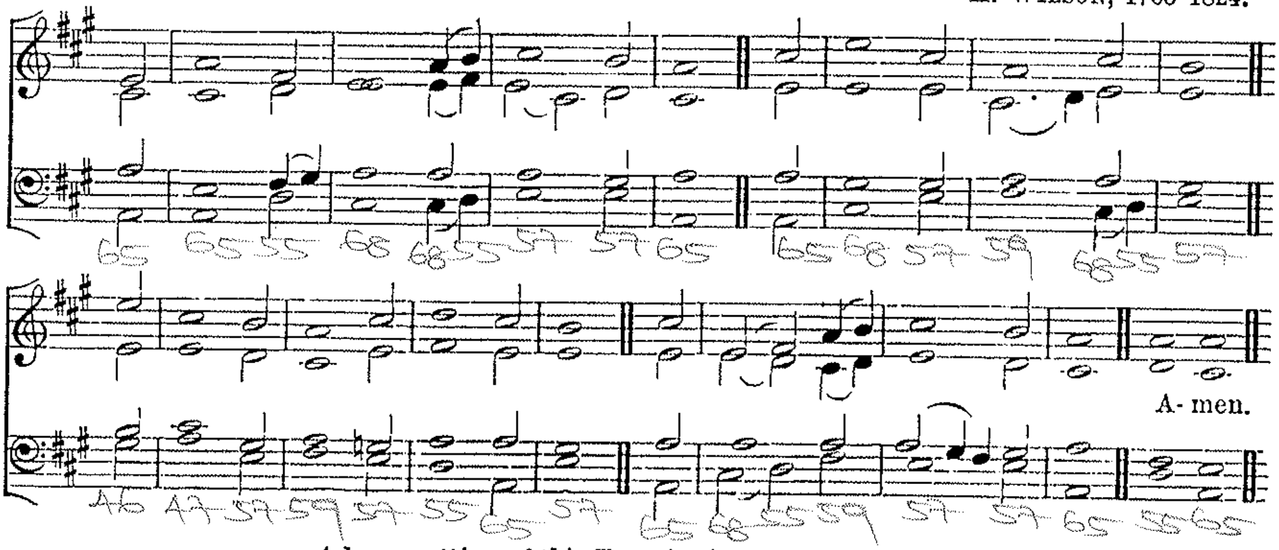
f To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

C# F# G#

TH - 19, 315, 375

Hymn 238. MARTYRDOM.—C.M. H. WILSON, 1766-1824.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **630**.

28/5/2020

"Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God."

p AS pants the hart for cooling streams
When heated in the chase,
So longs my soul, O GOD, for Thee,
And Thy refreshing grace.

For Thee my GOD, the living GOD,
My thirsty soul doth pine:
cr O when shall I behold Thy Face,
Thou Majesty Divine?

p Why restless, why cast down, my soul?
cr Hope still, and thou shalt sing
f The praise of Him Who is thy GOD,
Thy health's eternal Spring.
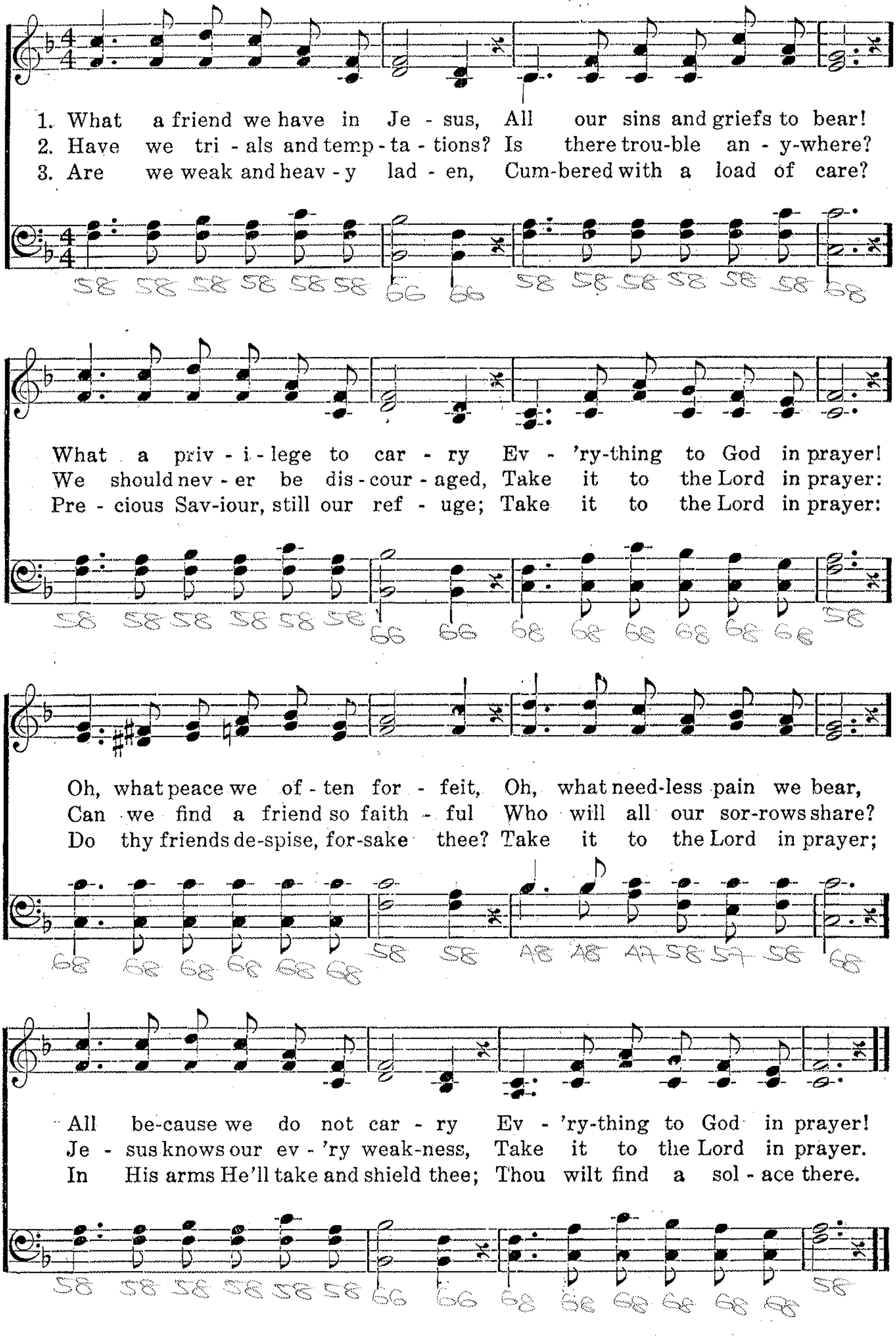
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

N. TATE and N. BRADY, 1696.

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 328

CONVERSE. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.
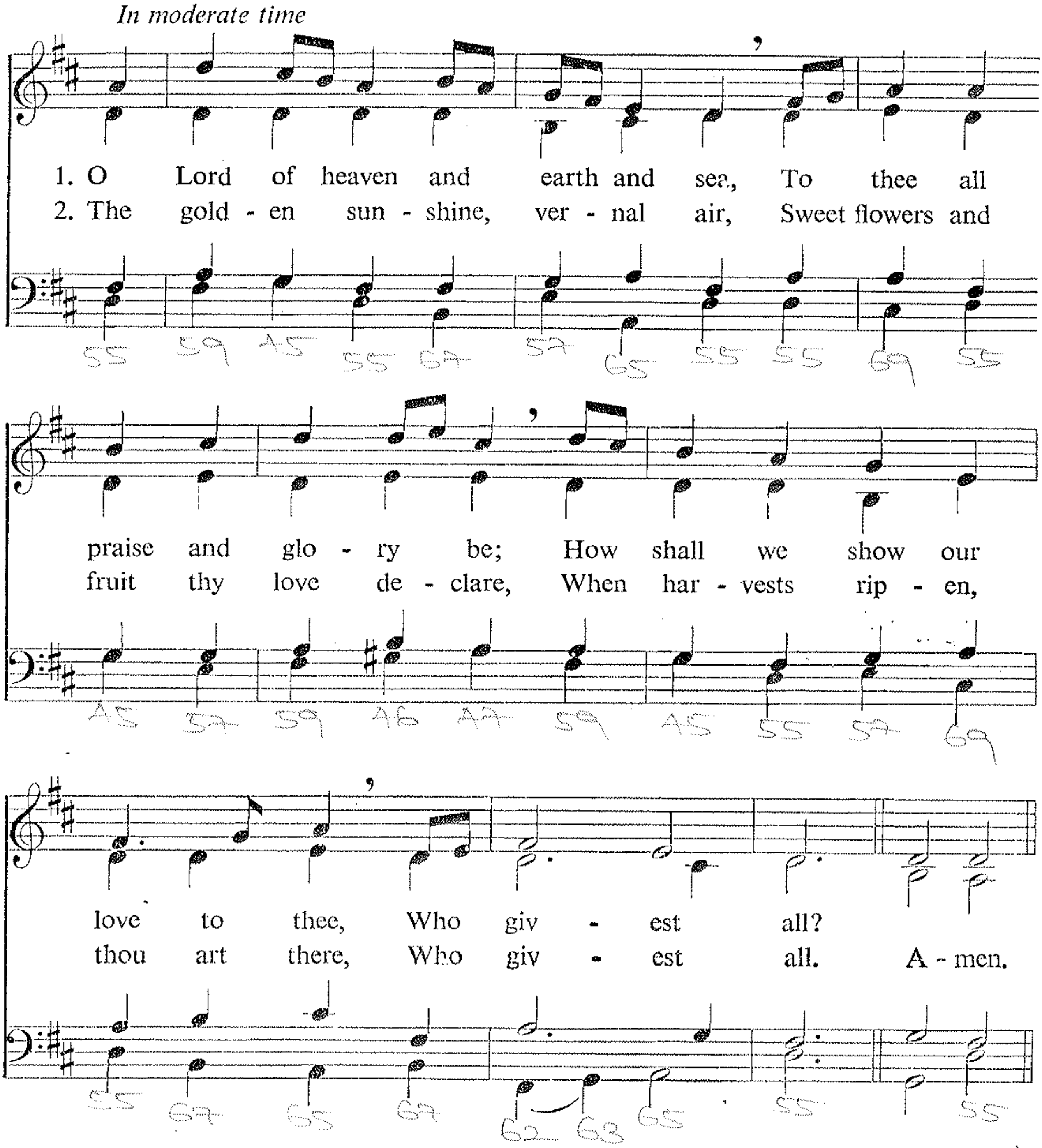
JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1819-1866 — CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1832-1918



MEYER (ES IST KEIN TAG). 8 8 8, 4.

JOHANN DAVID MEYER'S
Geistliche Seelen-Freud, Ulm, 1692

SECOND TUNE



3 For peaceful homes and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
And freely with that blessèd One,
Thou givest all.
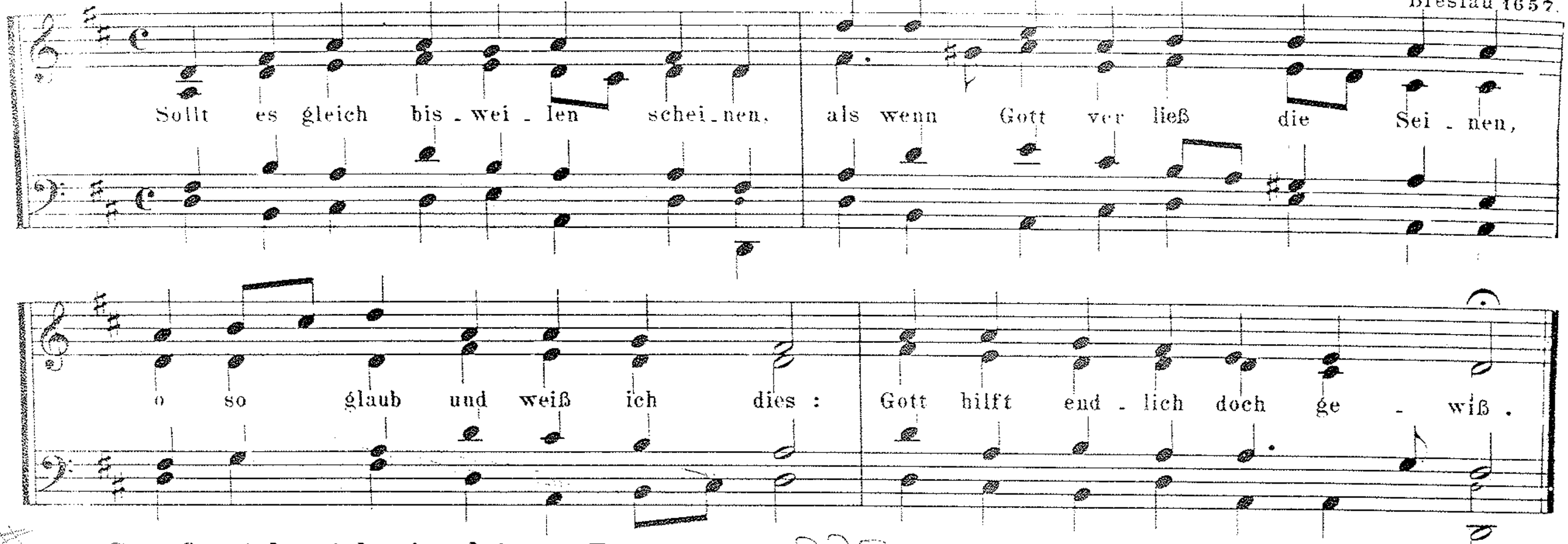
5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life and love and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, all praise to thee be given,
Who givest all. Amen.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–85
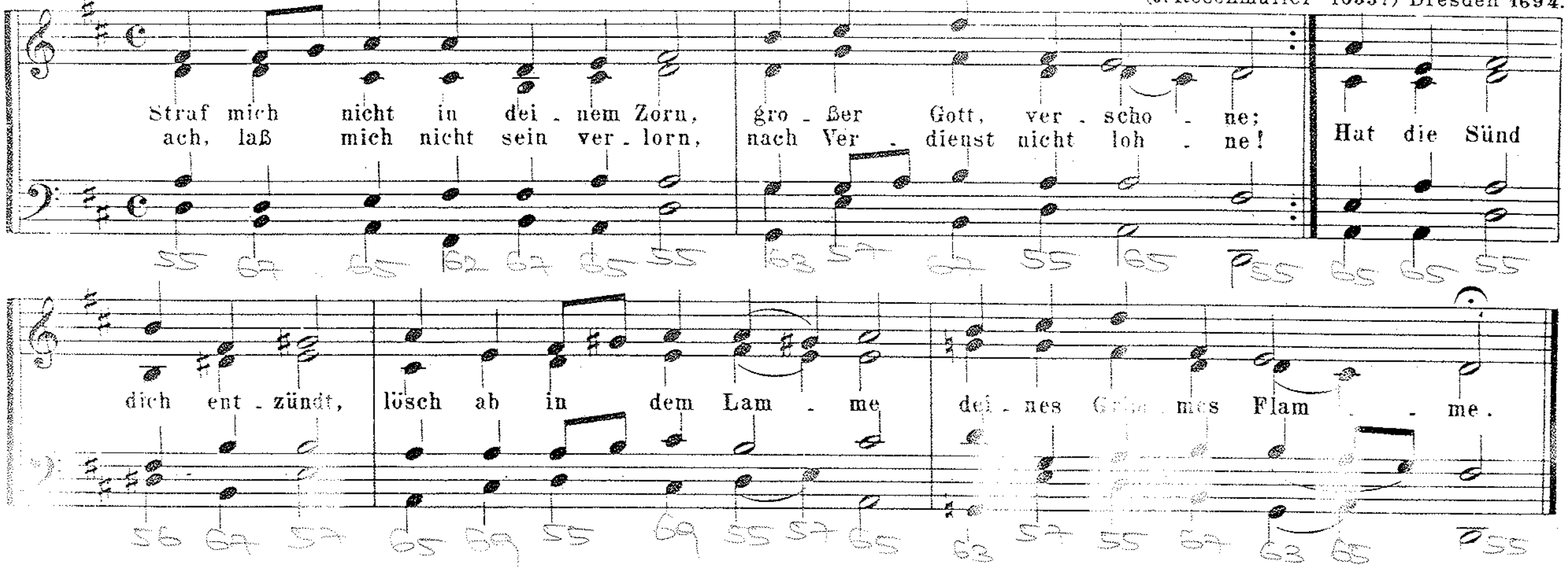
153. Sollt es gleich bisweilen scheinen. (Urspr: *Ach, wann kommt die Zeit heran.* Vorher weltl.)

Breslau 1657.



154. Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn.

(J. Rosenmüller 1655?) Dresden 1694.



Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem.

Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
cr But the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.
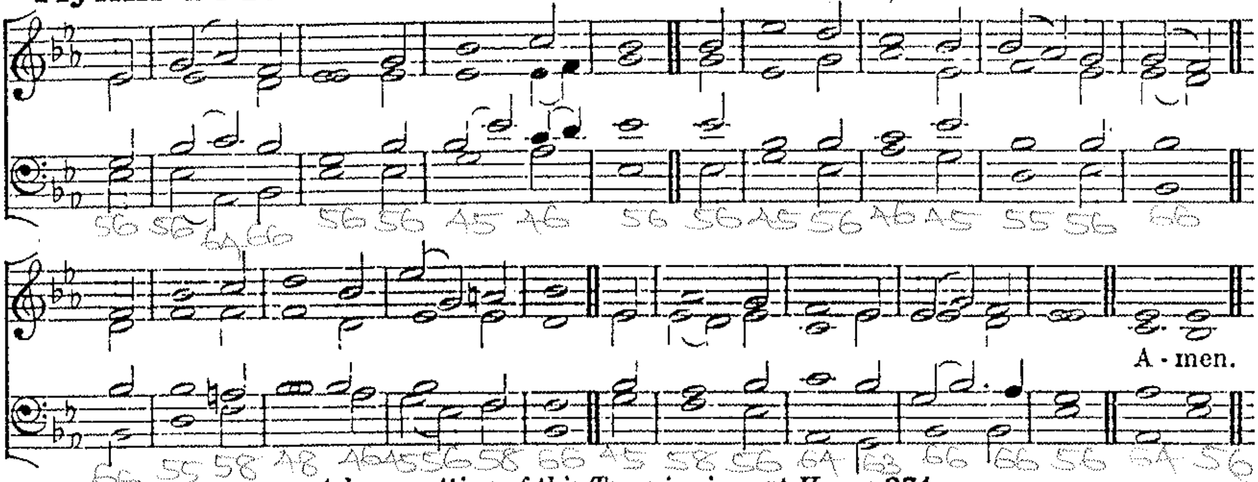
p Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
mf Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;

Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
cr Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.

f Lift ye then your voices;
cr Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the (*dim*) precious Blood.

E. CASWALL: from the Italian.

Hymn 108. ROCKINGHAM.—L.M. E. MILLER, 1735-1807.



A lower setting of this Tune is given at Hymn 371.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

mf WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.
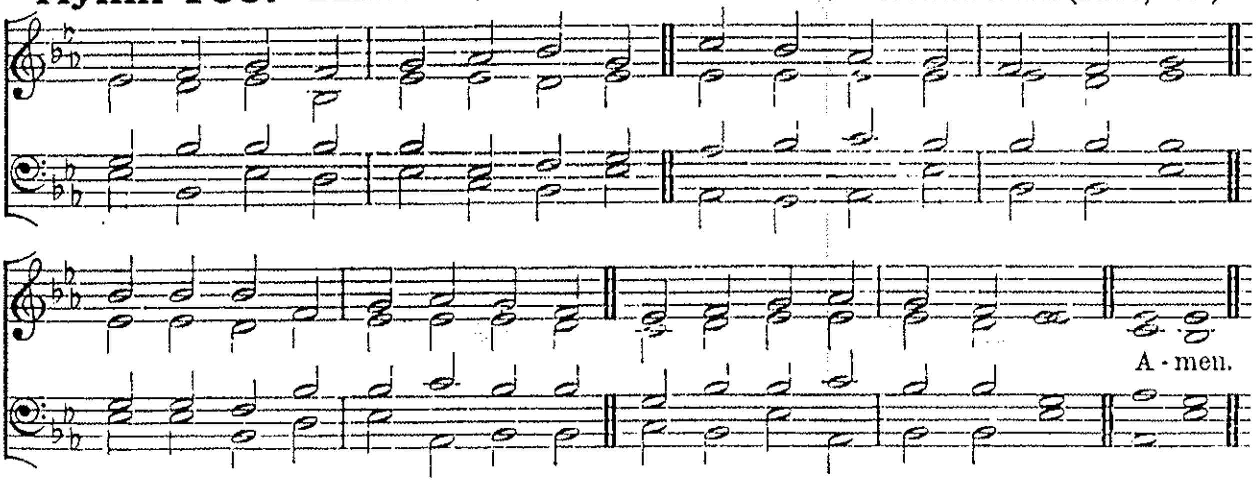
p See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
cr Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

mf Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
f Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

mf To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
p By bitter grief and anguish sore,
f Be praise from all the ransom'd race
For ever and for evermore.

I. WATTS (1707) and Compilers.

Hymn 109. BATTY.—8 7 8 7. *Christen-schatz* (Basle, 1745).



"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

mf SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest, for ever viewing
Mercy pour'd in streams of Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

p Truly blessèd is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see Divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

mf LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation,
And Thine unveil'd glory see.
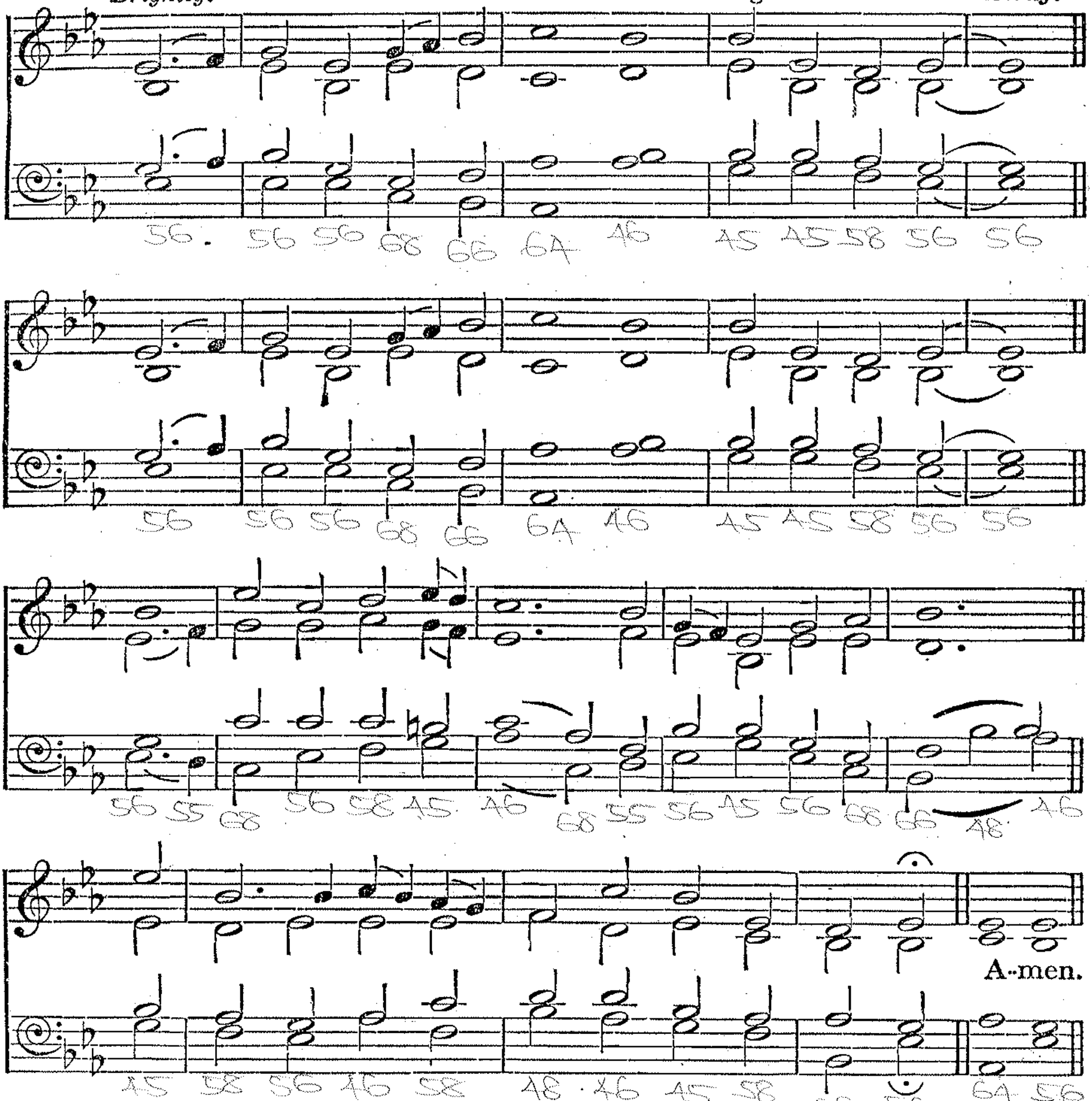
J. ALLEN and Hon. W. SHIRLEY.

576

MONKS GATE. (65. 65. 6665.)

Brightly.

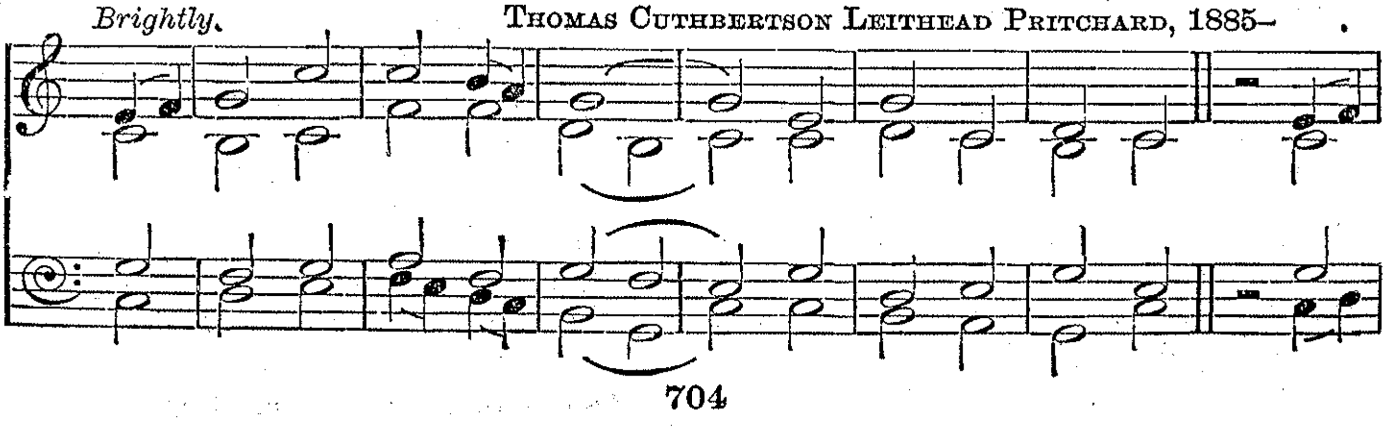
English Traditional Melody.



LEITHEAD. (65. 65. 6665.)

Brightly.

THOMAS CUTHBERTSON LEITHEAD PRITCHARD, 1885–



dim Would'st thou give a stone, a serpent
To thy pleading child for food?
cr And shall not thy Heavenly FATHER
Give thee what is good?
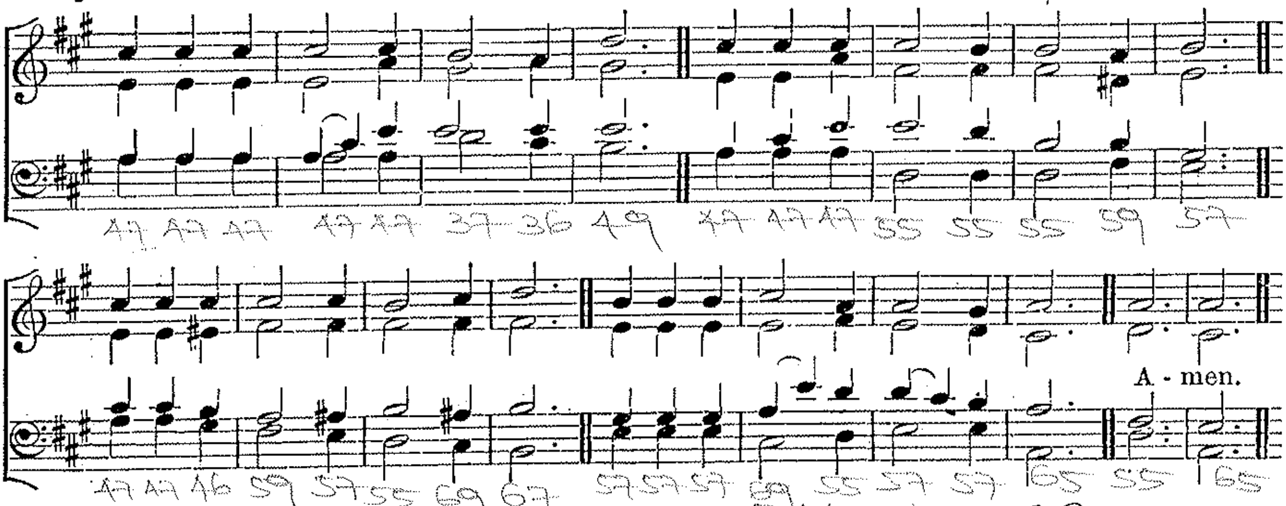
mf On the heart that careth for thee
Rest thou then from sorrow free;
For of all most tender fathers
None so good as He.

Seek thou first His gracious promise,
Treasure stored in Heav'n above;
So thou may'st entrust all other
Safely to His love.
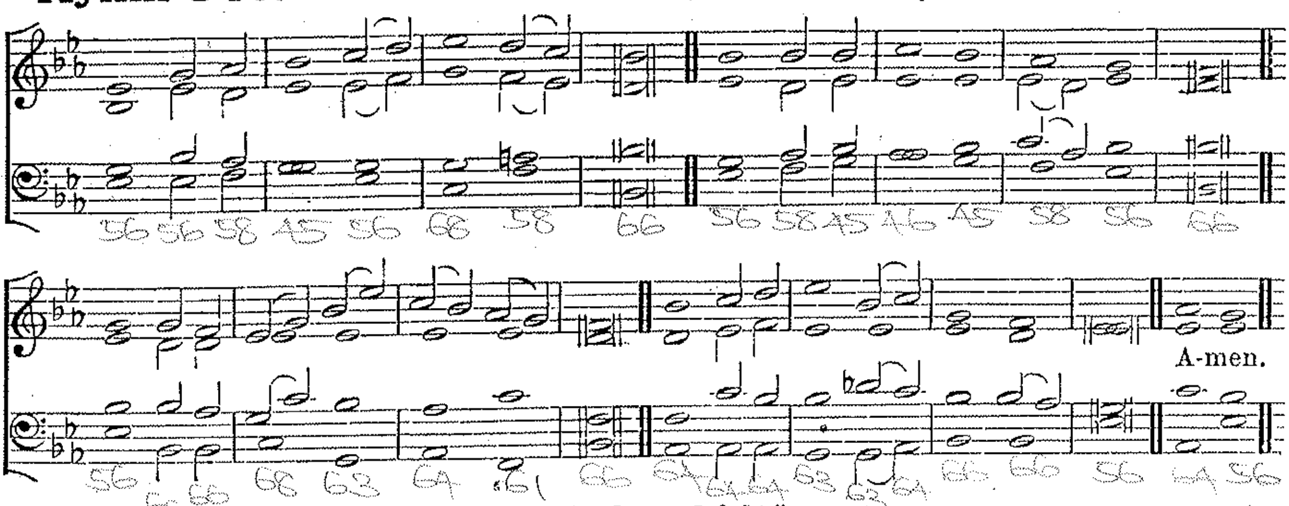
f Unto Thee, O bounteous FATHER,
Glory, honour, praise be done;
With the SON and HOLY SPIRIT,
GOD for ever ONE.

Compilers: from the Latin.

Hymn 540. PENTECOST.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) REV. W. BOYD.



Hymn 540. DUKE STREET.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) J. HATTON, 1793.



"Fight the good fight."

mf FIGHT the good fight with all thy might,
CHRIST is thy Strength, and CHRIST thy Right;
Lay hold on life, and it shall be
Thy joy and crown eternally.

Run the straight race through GOD'S good grace,
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His Face;
Life with its way before us lies,
cr CHRIST is the path, and CHRIST the prize.

mf Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove
cr CHRIST is its life, and CHRIST its love.

mf Faint not nor fear, His Arms are near,
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
cr Only believe, and thou shalt see
That CHRIST is all in all to thee.

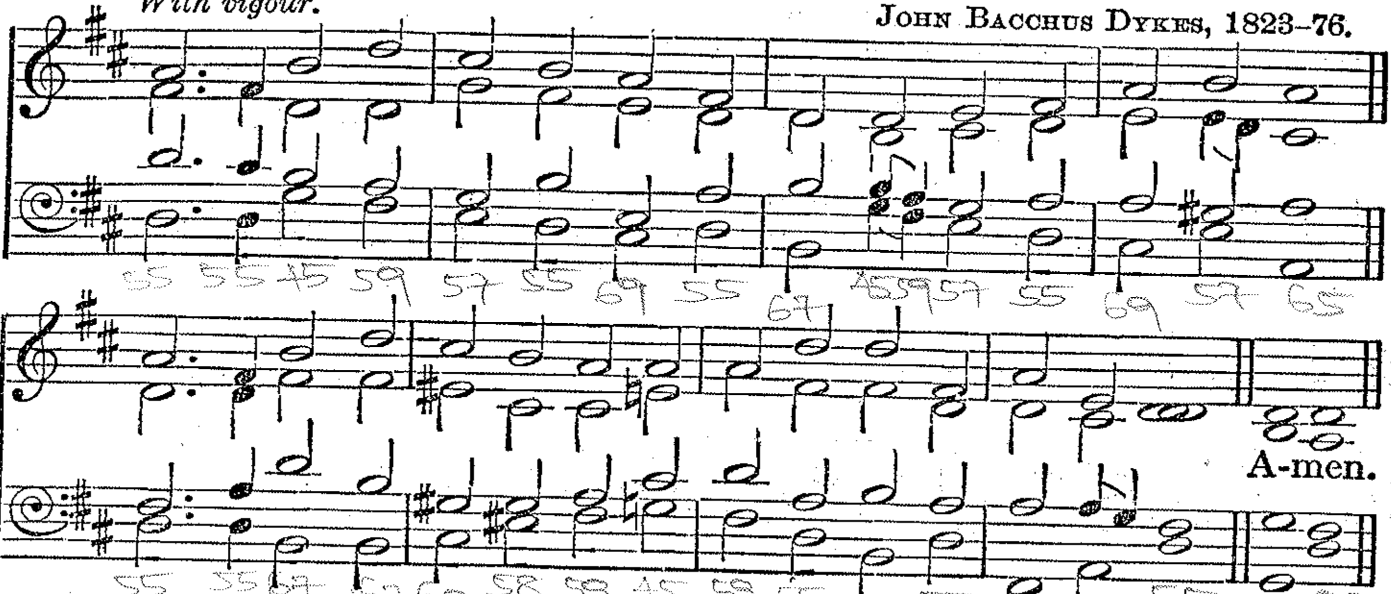
J. S. B. MONSELL.

214

ST. OSWALD. (8 7. 8 7.)

With vigour.
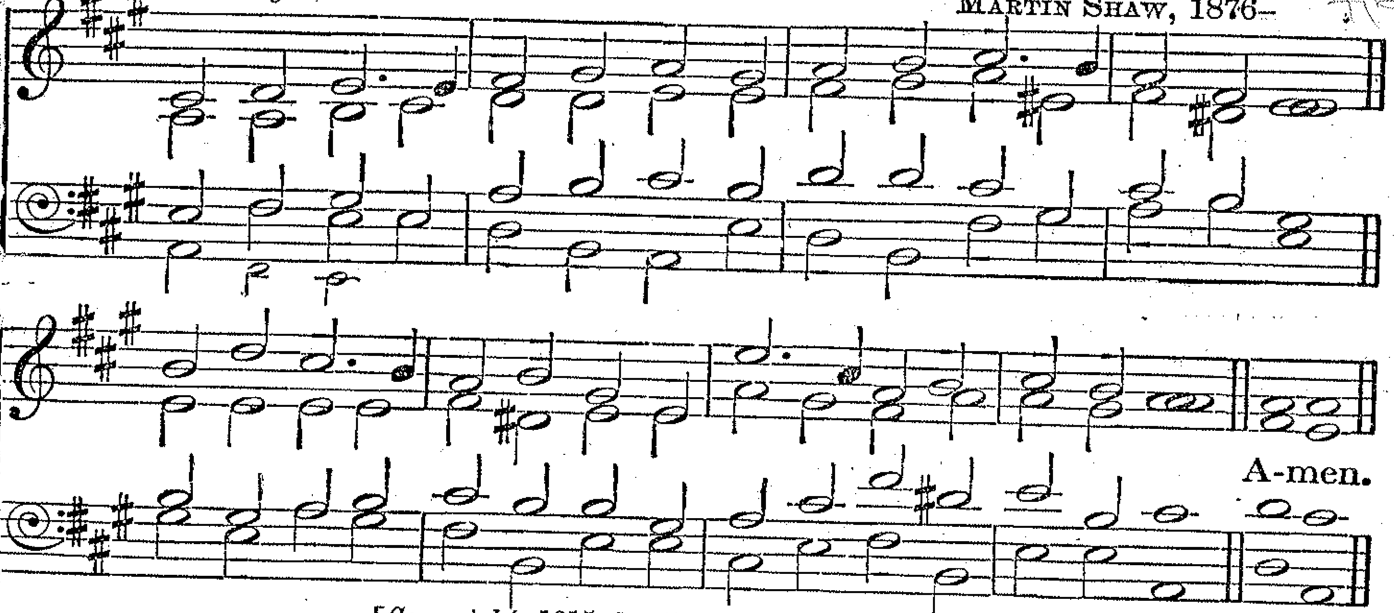
JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1823–76.



MARCHING. (8 7. 8 7.)

With vigour.

MARTIN SHAW, 1876–



Igjennem Nat og Trængsel.

THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the promised land.

2 Clear before us, through the darkness,
Gleams and burns the guiding light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night;

3 One the light of God's own presence,
O'er His ransomed people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread;

Unison.

4 One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires;

5 One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun;
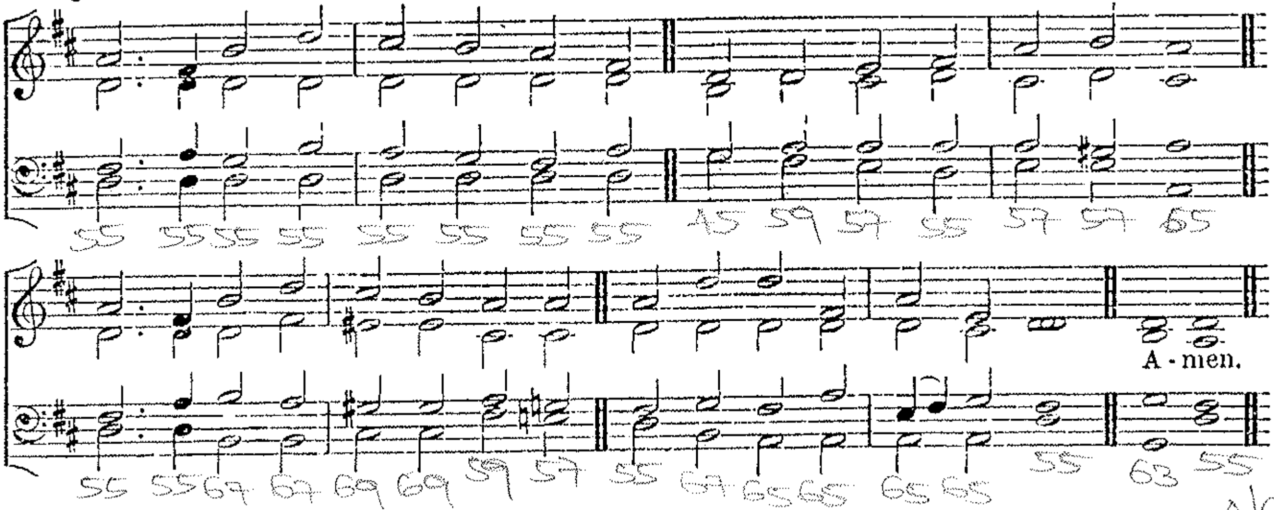
Harmony.

6 One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the one Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
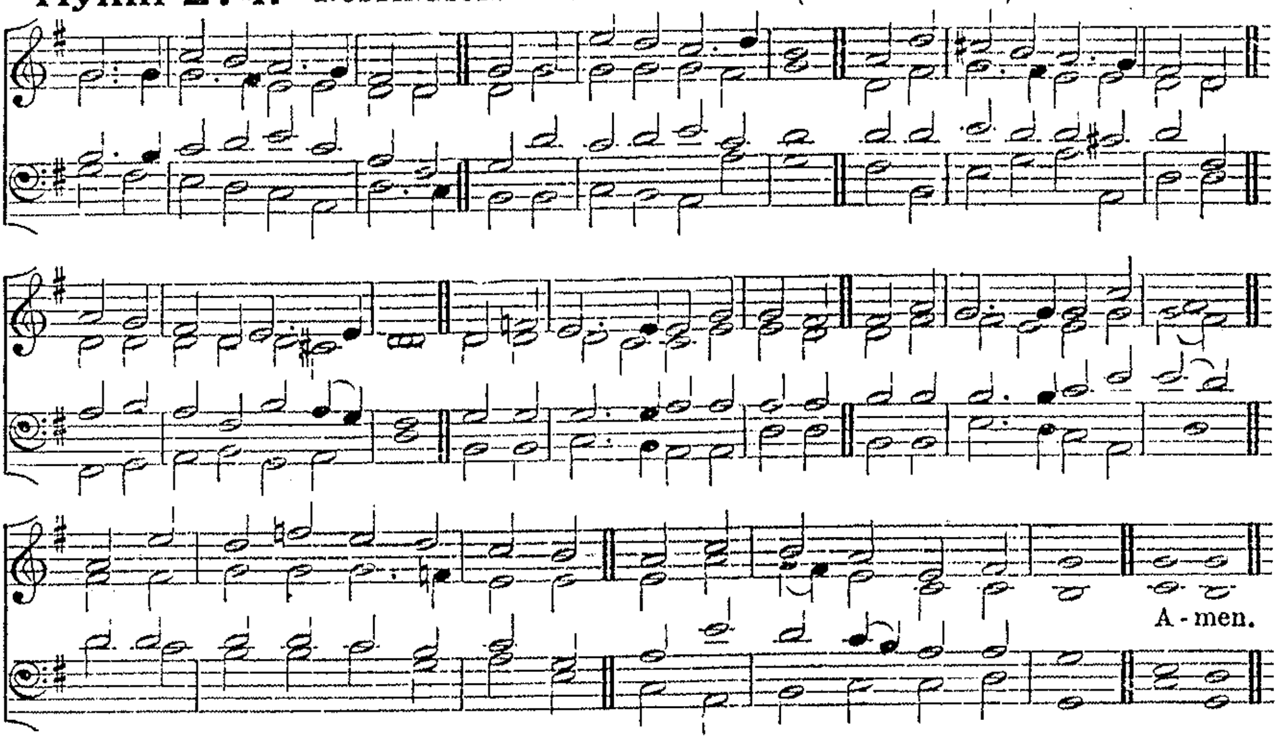
BERNHARDT SEVERIN INGEMANN, 1789–1862;
tr. by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1834–1924.

[May be sung to YN Y GLYN, No. 529.]

Hymn 274. St. Oswald.—8 7 8 7. (*First Tune.*) Rev. J. B. Dykes.



Hymn 274. Rustington.—8 7 8 7. 8 7 8 7. (*Second Tune.*) Sir H. Parry.



"One hope of your calling."

mf THROUGH the night of doubt and sorrow
Onward goes the pilgrim band,
Singing songs of expectation,
Marching to the Promised Land.

Clear before us through the darkness
Gleams and burns the guiding Light;
Brother clasps the hand of brother,
Stepping fearless through the night.

One the Light of God's own Presence
O'er His ransom'd people shed,
Chasing far the gloom and terror,
Brightening all the path we tread:

One the object of our journey,
One the faith which never tires,
One the earnest looking forward,
One the hope our God inspires:

One the strain that lips of thousands
Lift as from the heart of one;
One the conflict, one the peril,
One the march in God begun:

f One the gladness of rejoicing
On the far eternal shore,
Where the One Almighty Father
Reigns in love for evermore.
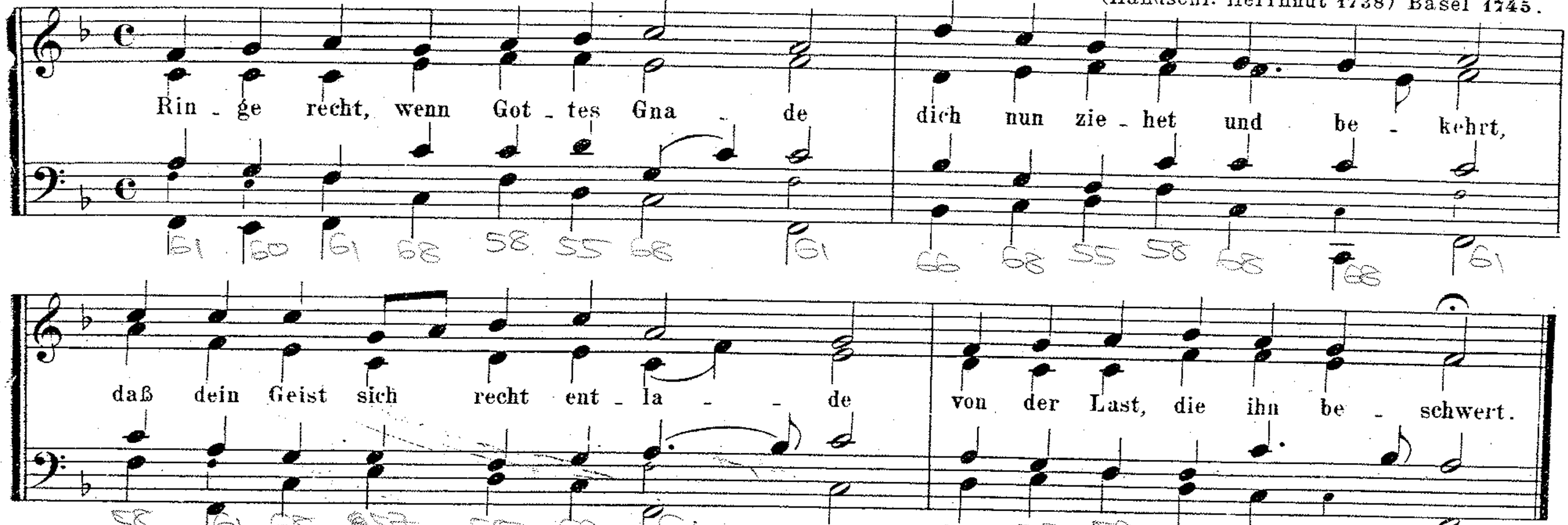
mf Onward, therefore, pilgrim brothers,
Onward with the Cross our aid;
Bear its shame, and fight its battle,
p Till we rest beneath its shade.

cr Soon shall come the great awaking,
Soon the rending of the tomb;
f Then the scattering of all shadows,
And the end of toil and gloom.

S. Baring-Gould: from the Danish
of B. S. Ingemann.
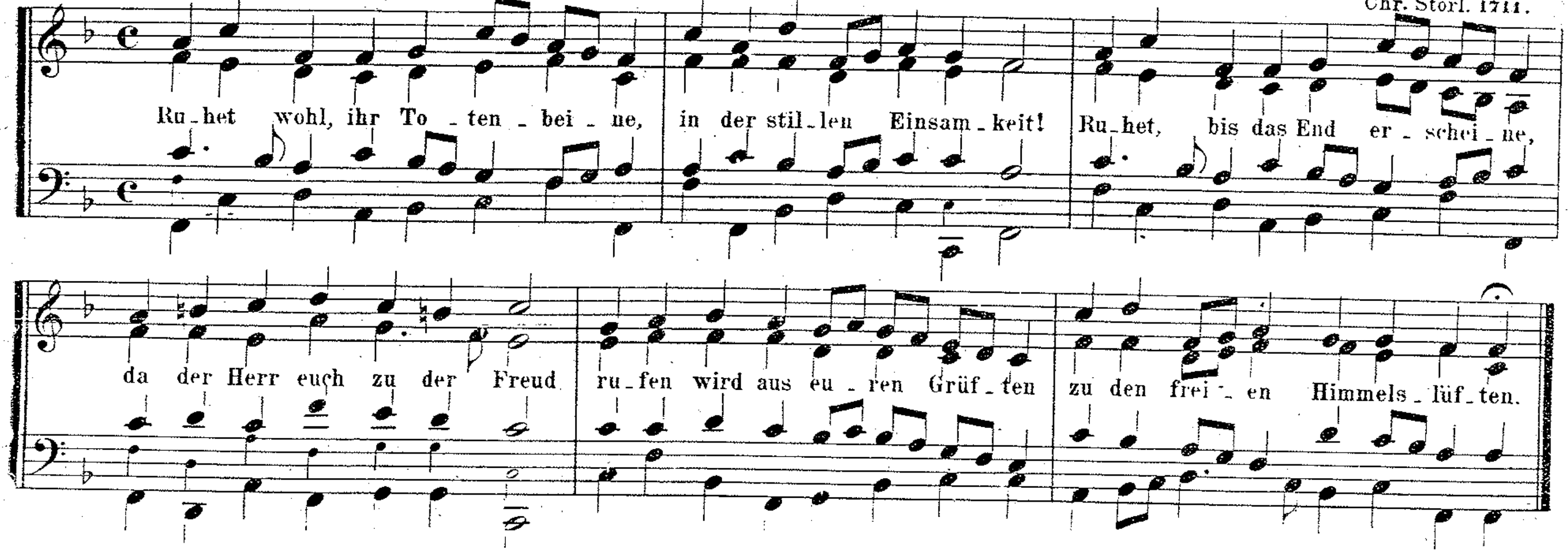
147. Ringe recht, wenn Gottes Gnade.

(Handschr. Herrnhut 1738) Basel 1745.



148. Ruhet wohl, ihr Totenbeine.
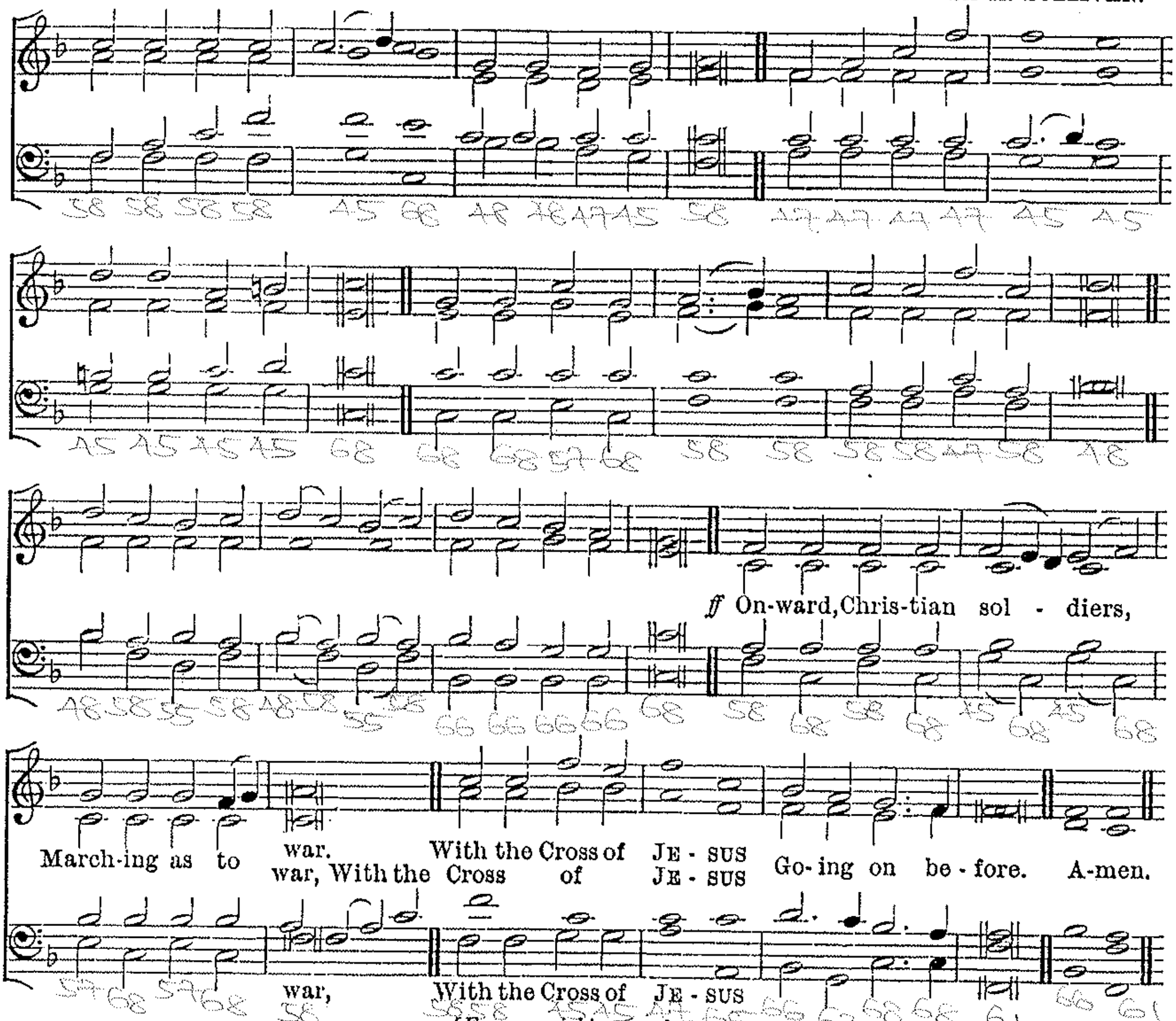
Chr. Störl. 1711.



Processional.

Hymn 391. St. Gertrude.—6.5 6 5.6 5 6 5.6 5 6 5. (*Second Tune.*)

Sir A. Sullivan.



[*For copyright, see* p. lv.]

"*Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee.*"

f Onward, Christian soldiers,
  Marching as to war,
With the Cross of Jesus
  Going on before.
Christ the Royal Master
  Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
  See, His banners go!
  ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
    Marching as to war,
  With the Cross of Jesus
    Going on before.

f At the sign of triumph
  Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
  On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
  At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
  Loud your anthems raise.
    ff Onward, &c.

f Like a mighty army
  Moves the Church of God;
mf Brothers, we are treading
  Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
  All one body we,
cr One in hope and doctrine,
  One in charity.
    ff Onward, &c.

p Crowns and thrones may perish,
  Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr But the Church of Jesus
  Constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
  And that cannot fail.
    ff Onward, &c.
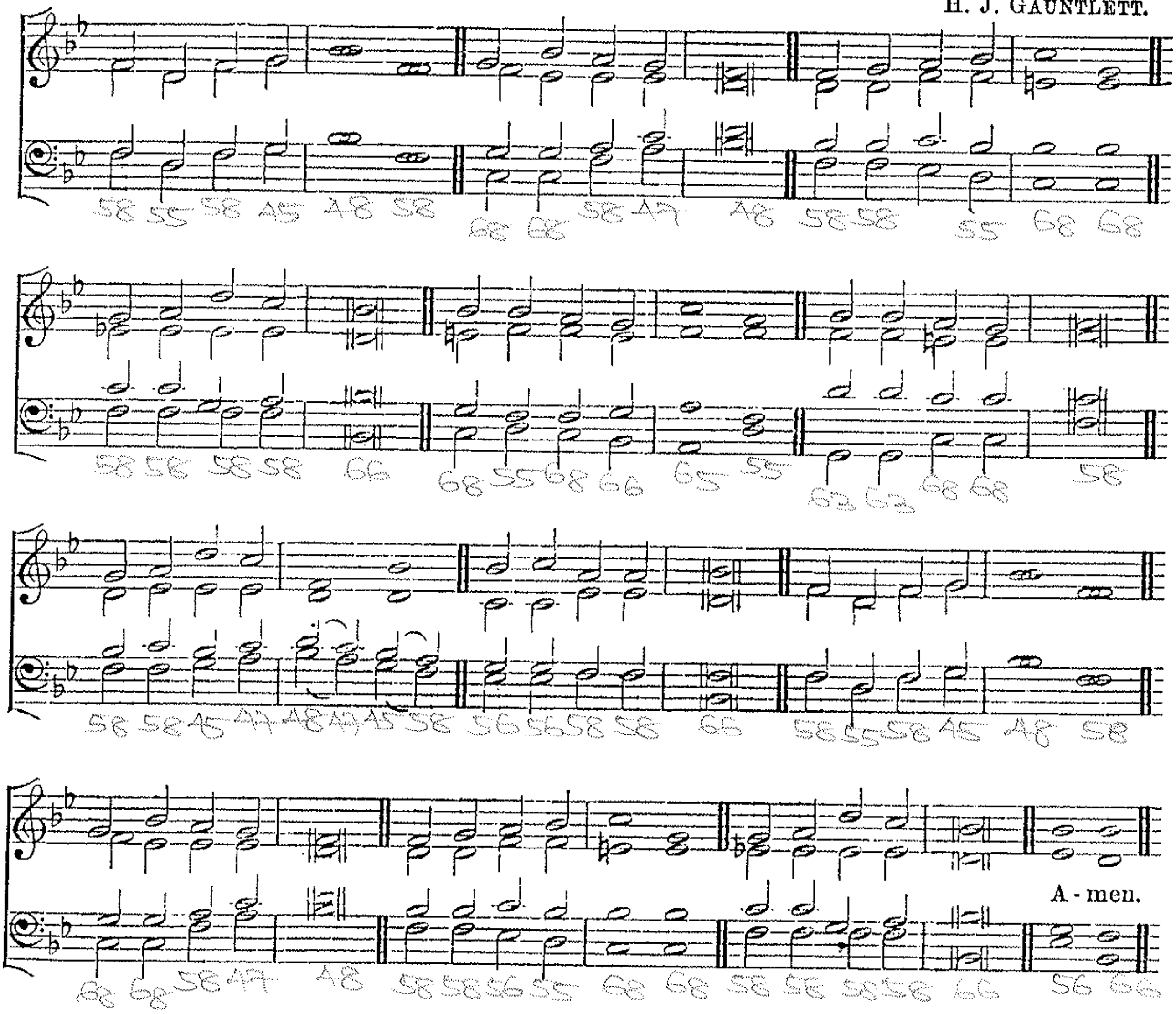
f Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour
  Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages
  Men and Angels sing.
  ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
    Marching as to war,
  With the Cross of Jesus
    Going on before.

S. Baring-Gould.

Processional.

Hymn 391. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.—6 5 6 5. 12 lines. (*First Tune.*)

H. J. GAUNTLETT.



"Be strong and of a good courage . . . And the Lord, He it is that doth go before thee."

f ONWARD, Christian soldiers,
  Marching as to war,
With the Cross of JESUS
  Going on before.
CHRIST the Royal Master
  Leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
  See, His banners go!
  ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
    Marching as to war,
  With the Cross of JESUS
    Going on before.

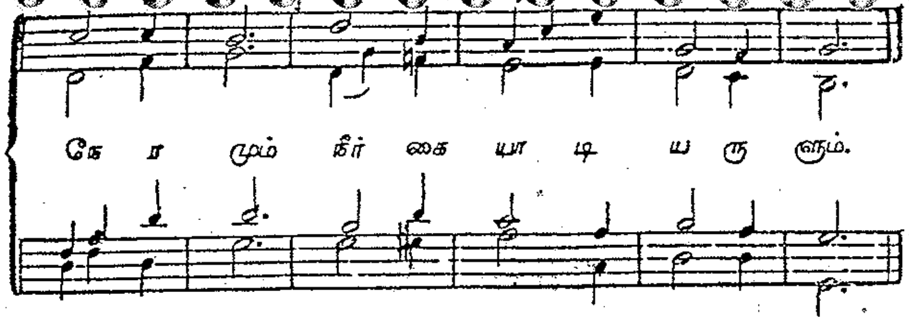
f At the sign of triumph
  Satan's host doth flee;
On then, Christian soldiers,
  On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
  At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
  Loud your anthems raise.
    ff Onward, &c.

f Like a mighty army
  Moves the Church of GOD;
mf Brothers, we are treading
  Where the Saints have trod;
We are not divided,
  All one body we,
cr One in hope and doctrine,
  One in charity.
    ff Onward, &c.

p Crowns and thrones may perish,
  Kingdoms rise and wane,
cr But the Church of JESUS
  Constant will remain;
f Gates of hell can never
  'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have CHRIST'S own promise,
  And that cannot fail.
    ff Onward, &c.

f Onward, then, ye people,
  Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
  In the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honour
  Unto CHRIST the King,
This through countless ages
  Men and Angels sing.
  ff Onward, Christian soldiers,
    Marching as to war,
  With the Cross of JESUS
    Going on before.

S. BARING-GOULD.



2. என்தன் கை பேரன்பினால்
ஏவப்படவும், என் கால்
வேகமாய் உழைக்கவும்,
அழகாய் விளங்கவும்.

3. என்தன் நாவு இன்பமாய்
உம்மைப் பாடவும், என் வாய்
மீட்பின் செய்தி கூறவும்
வேதவாக்கியருளும்.

4. என்தன் ஆஸ்தி தேவரீர்
முற்றும் ஏற்றுக்கொள்ளுவீர்,
புத்தி கல்வி யாவையும்
சித்தம்போல் ப்ரயோகியும்.

5. என்தன் சித்தம் இயேசுவே
ஒப்புவித்து விட்டேனே;
என்தன் நெஞ்சில் தங்குவீர்,
அதை நித்தம் ஆளுவீர்.
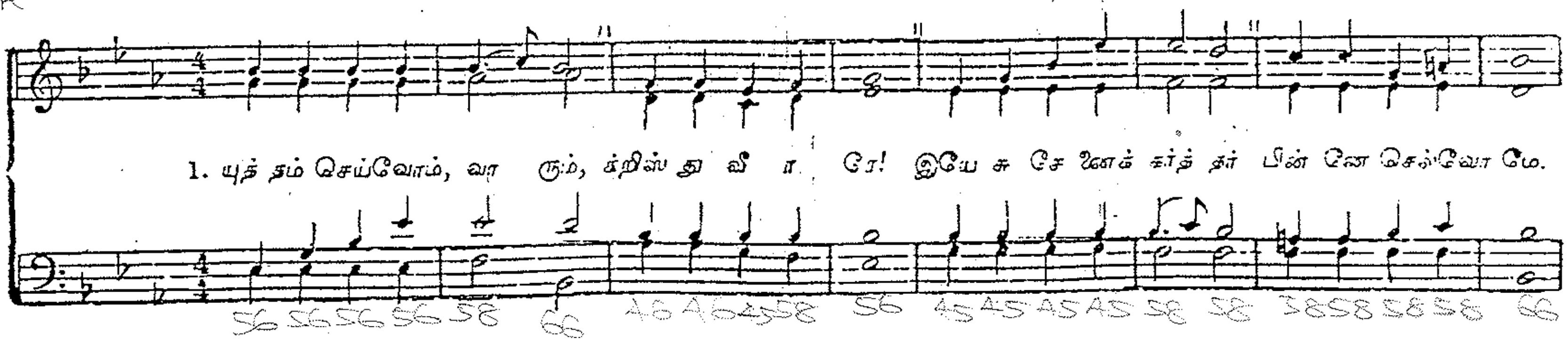
6. திருப் பாதம் பற்றினேன்,
என்தன் நேசம் ஊற்றினேன்;
என்னையே சமூலமாய்
தத்தம் செய்தேன் உமக்காய்.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 297

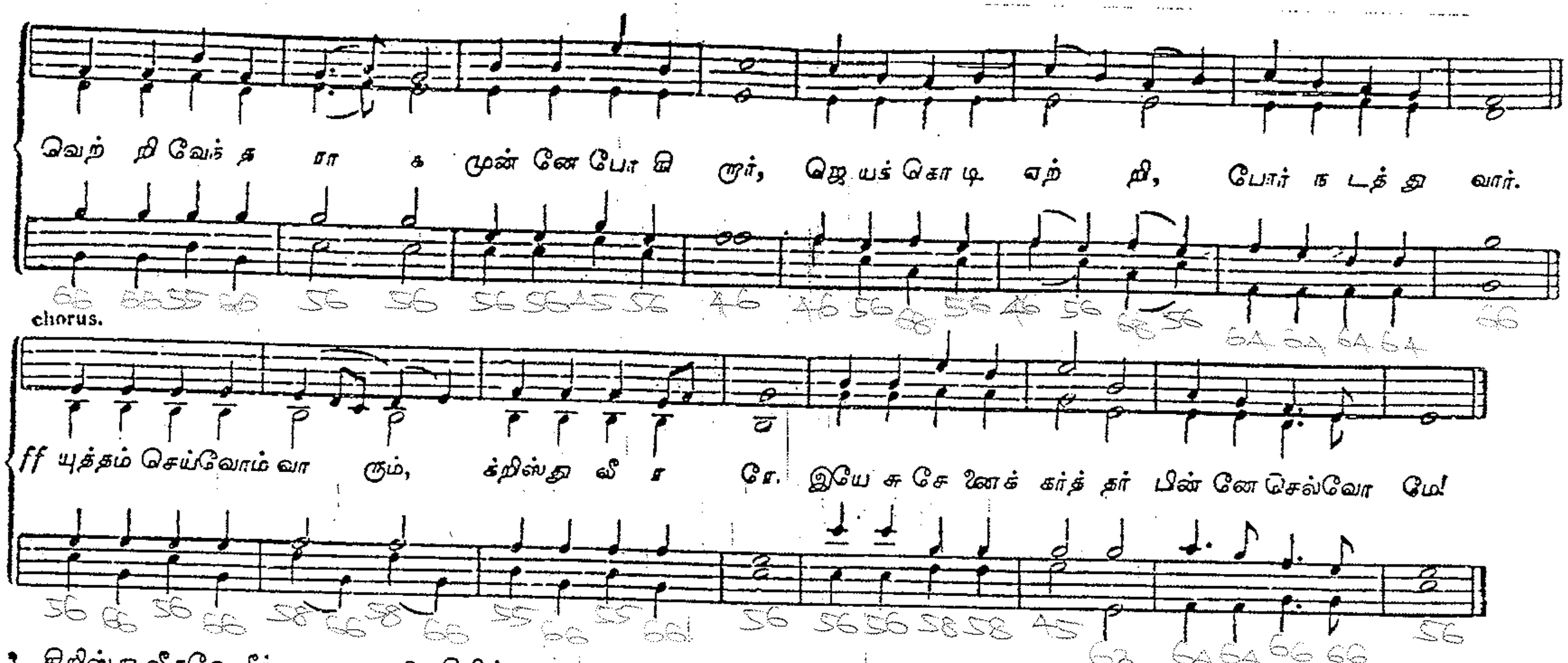
Frances Havergal 1878.

TH-384 78. Onward, Christian Soldiers உபாகமம் 31:6 6.5.6.5.D WITH REFRAIN

Bb Eb Ab



TH-384-Continue



2. கிறிஸ்து வீரரே, நீர்
வெல்ல முயலும்;
பின்னிடாமல் நின்று
ஆரவாரியும்!
சாத்தான் கூட்டம் அந்த
தொனிக் கதிரும்,
நரகாஸ்திவாரம்
அஞ்சி அசையும்!
யுத்தம், &c.

3. கிறிஸ்து சபை வல்ல
சேனை போன்றதாம்;
சுத்தர் சென்ற பாதை
செல்கிறோமே நாம்
கிறிஸ்து தாசர் யாரும்
ஓர் சரீரமே;
விசுவாசம், அன்பு,
நம்பிக்கை ஒன்றே,
யுத்தம், &c.

4. கிரீடம், ராஜமேன்மை
யாவும் சிதையும்,
கிறிஸ்து சபை தானே
நிற்கும் நித்யமும்
"நரகத்தின் வாசல்
ஜெயம் கொள்ளாதே,"
என்ற திவ்விய வாக்கு
வீணாய்ப் போகாதே.
யுத்தம், &c.

5. பக்தரே, ஒன்றாக
கூட்டங் கூடுமேன்,
எங்களோடு சேர்ந்து
ஆர்ப்பரியுமேன்,
விண்ணோர் மண்ணோர் கூட்டம்
இயேசு ராயர்க்கே
கீர்த்தி, புகழ், மேன்மை
என்றும் பாடுமே.
யுத்தம், &c.
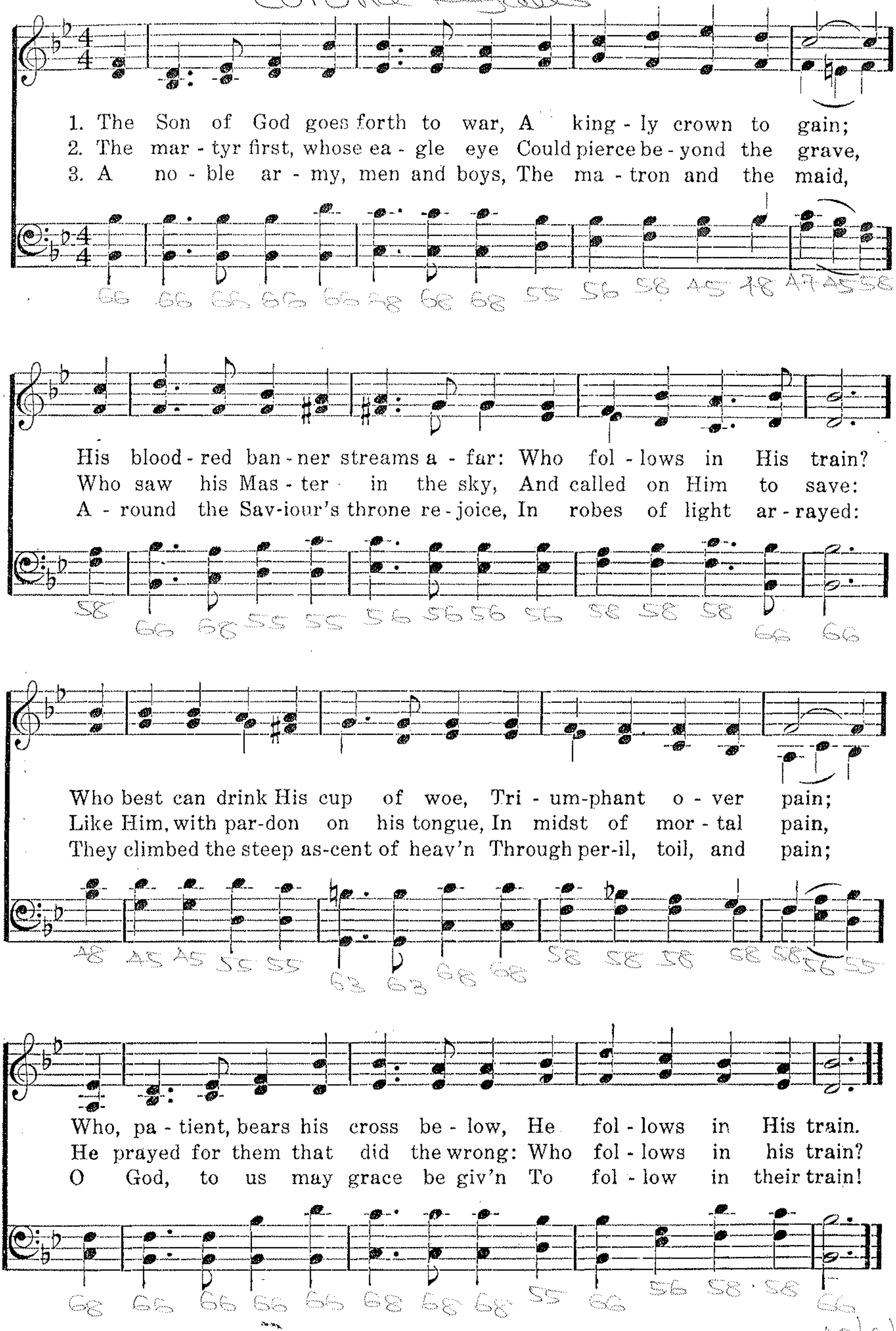
7/6/2020

ஞானப்பாட்டு 298

The Son of God Goes Forth to War 414
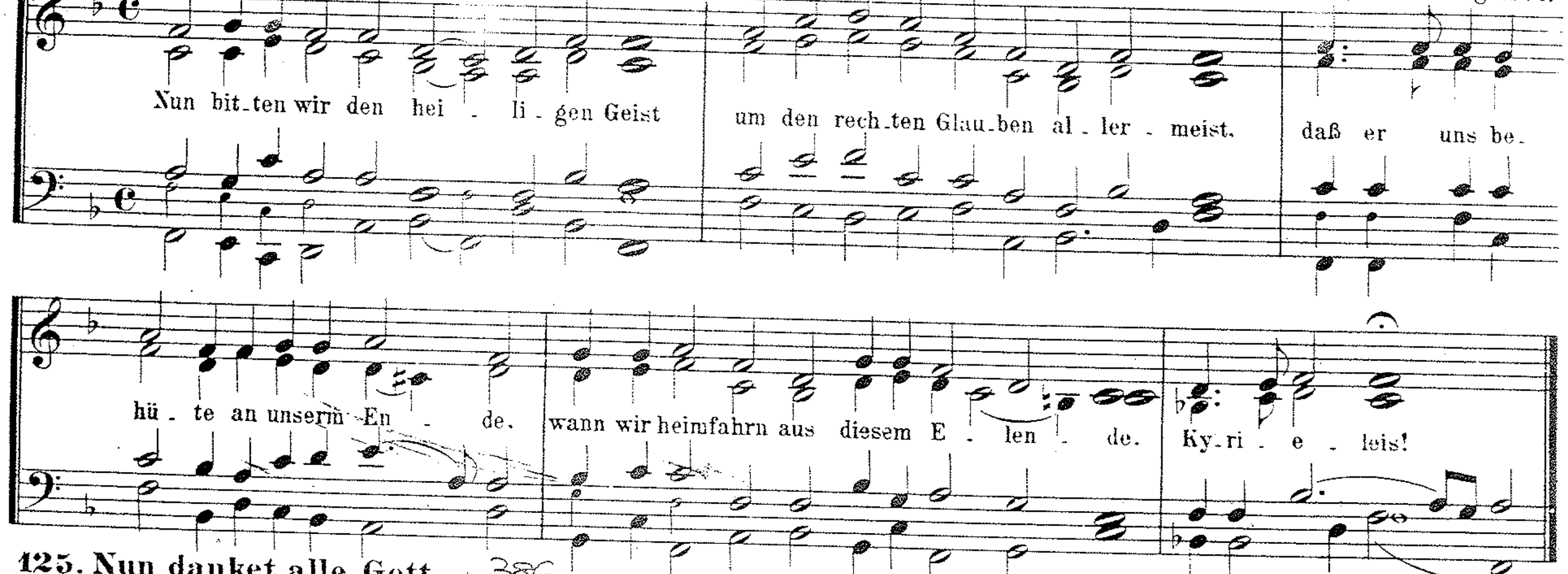
ALL SAINTS, NEW. C. M. D.

REGINALD HEBER, 1783-1826 | HENRY S. CUTLER, 1824-1902
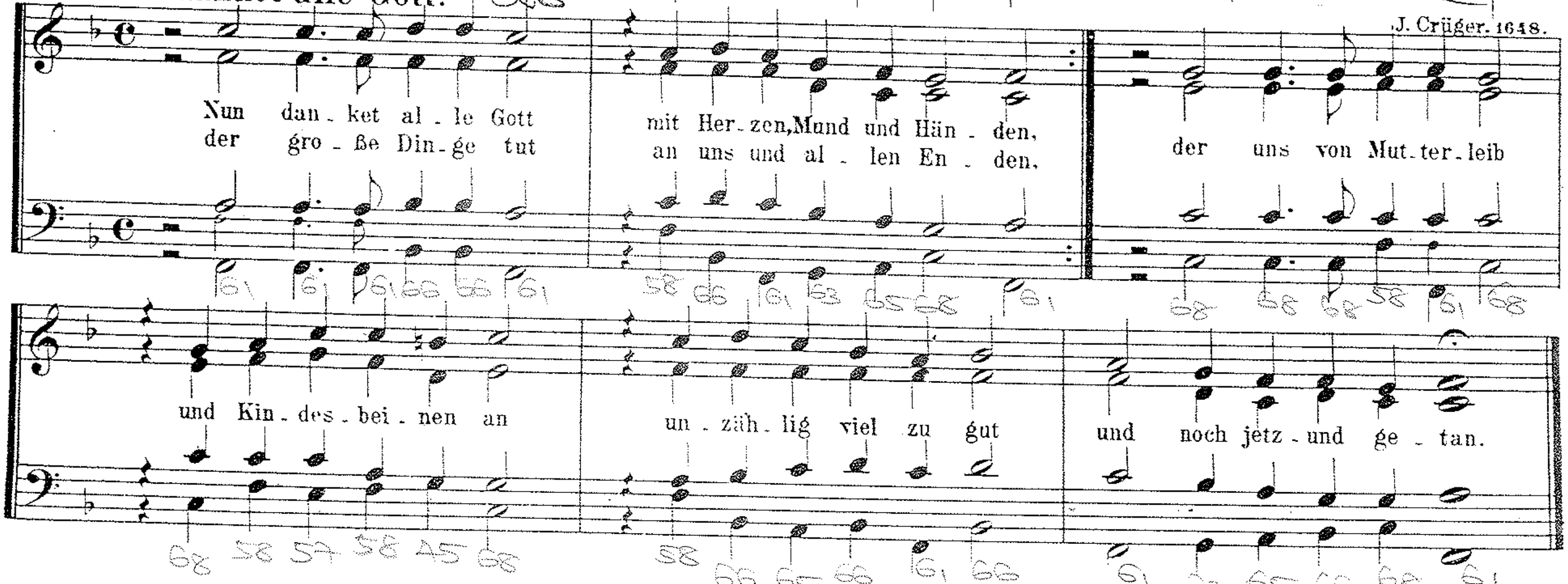


124. Nun bitten wir den heiligen Geist.

(Altdeutsch.) Wittenberg 1524.



125. Nun danket alle Gott.

J. Crüger. 1648.



"O praise the Lord, laud ye the Name of the Lord; praise it, O ye servants of the Lord."
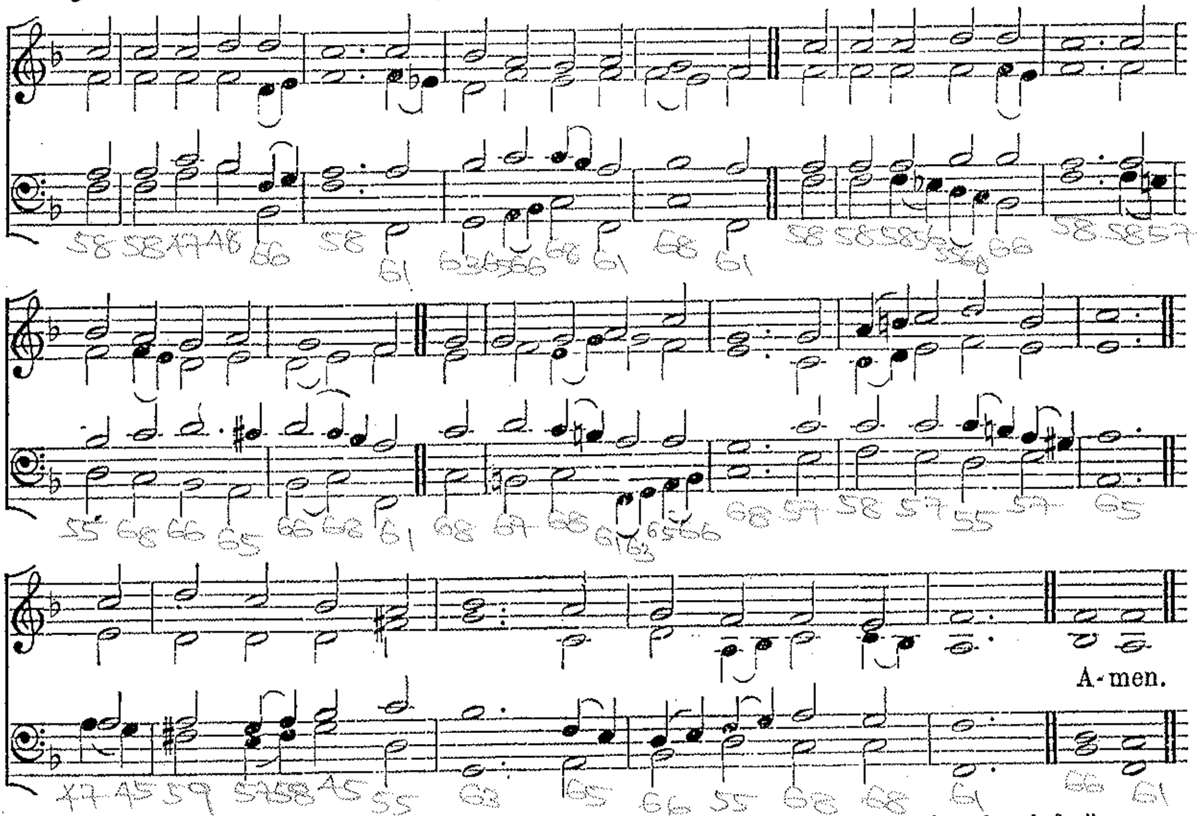
f REJOICE to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shown;
dim Let all His saints adore Him!

p When in distress to Him we cried,
He heard our sad complaining;
cr O trust in Him, whate'er betide,
His love is all-sustaining;
f Triumphant songs of praise
To Him our hearts shall raise;
Now every voice shall say,
"O praise our GOD alway;"
dim Let all His saints adore Him!

ff Rejoice to-day with one accord,
Sing out with exultation;
Rejoice and praise our mighty LORD,
Whose arm hath brought salvation;
His works of love proclaim
The greatness of His Name;
For He is GOD alone
Who hath His mercy shown;
Let all His saints adore Him!

SIR H. W. BAKER.

Hymn 379. NUN DANKET.—6 7 6 7. 6 6 6 6. J. CRÜGER, 1648.



"O clap your hands together, all ye people; O sing unto God with the voice of melody."

f NOW thank we all our GOD,
With heart, and hands, and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In Whom His world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath bless'd us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours to-day.
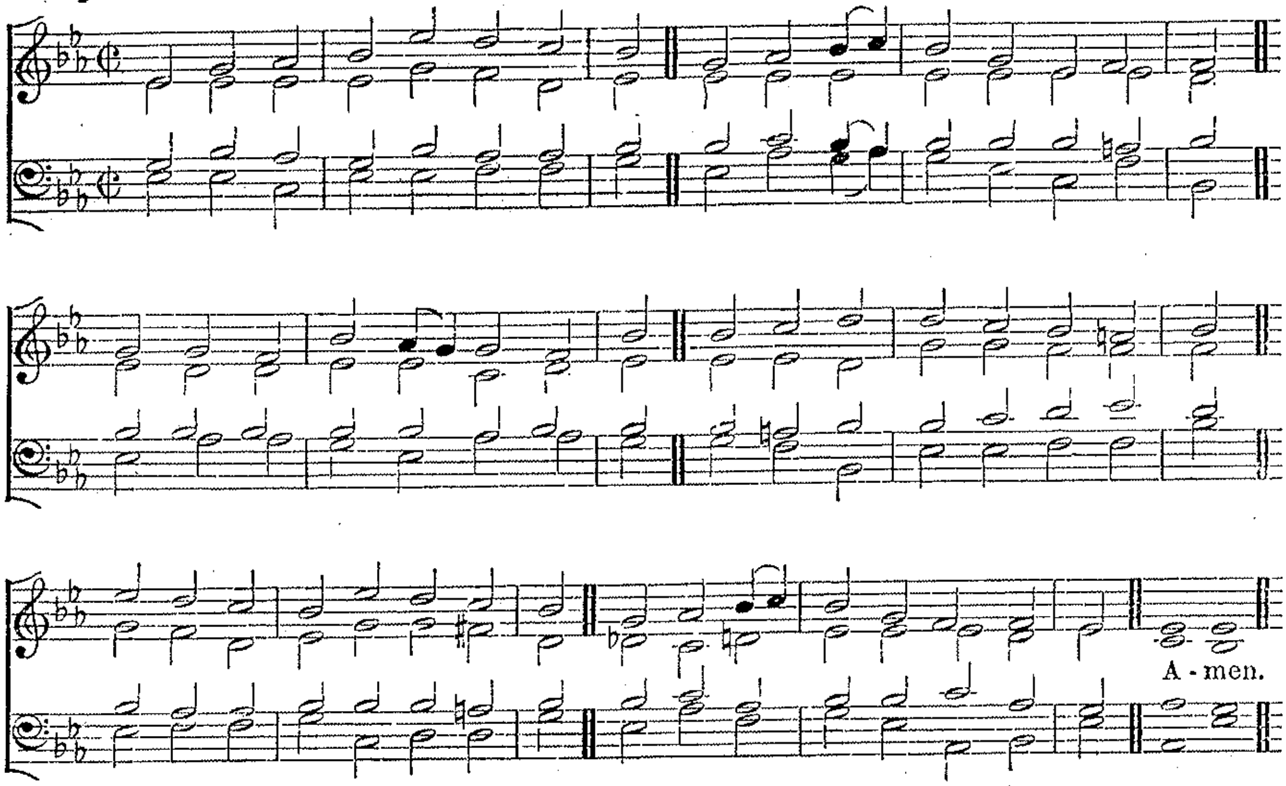
mf O may this bounteous GOD
Through all our life be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessèd peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplex'd,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

f All praise and thanks to GOD
The FATHER now be given,
The SON, and HIM Who reigns
With Them in highest Heaven,
The ONE Eternal GOD,
Whom earth and Heav'n adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.
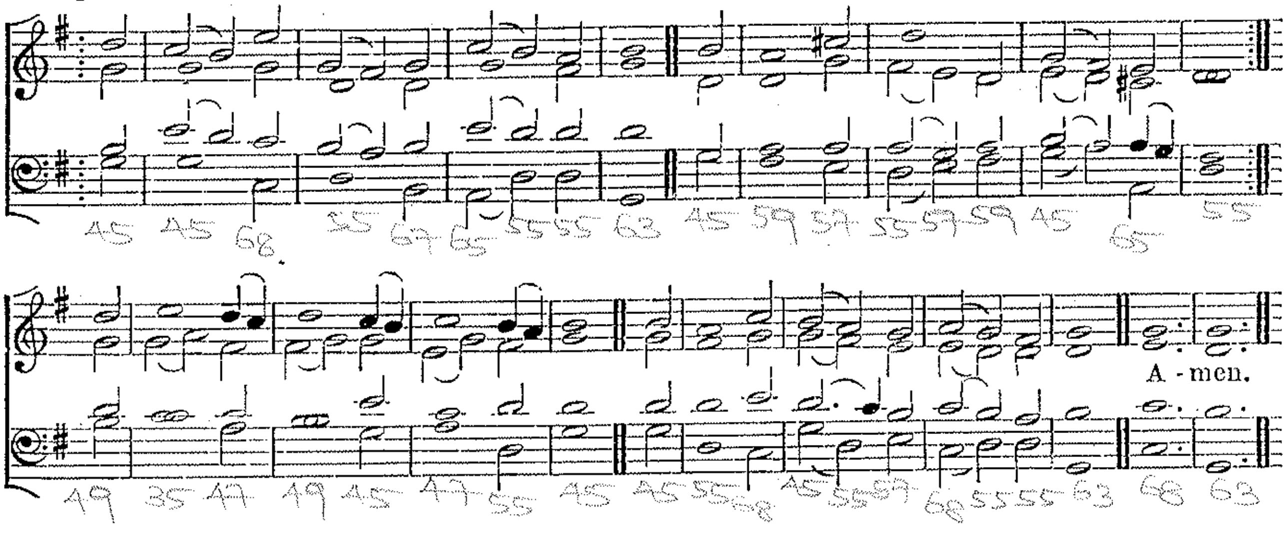
CATHERINE WINKWORTH: from the German of M. Rinkart.

Holy Communion.

Hymn 554. Troas.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (*First Tune.*) Archbishop Maclagan.



Hymn 554. Surrey.—8 8.8 8.8 8. (*Second Tune.*) H. Carey, 1685-1743.



"In the midst of the Throne . . . stood a Lamb as it had been slain."
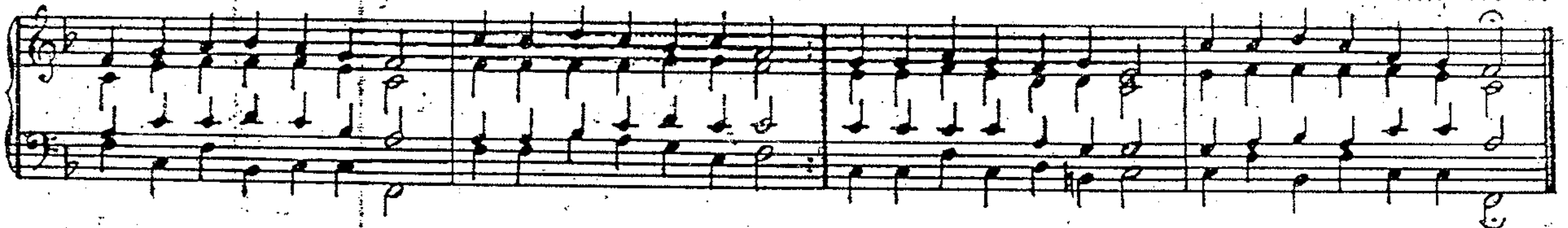
mp O THOU, before the world began,
Ordain'd a sacrifice for man,
And by th' Eternal Spirit made
An Offering in the sinner's stead;
mf Our everlasting Priest art Thou,
dim Pleading Thy Death for sinners now.

mp Thy Offering still continues new
Before the Righteous Father's view;
cr Thyself the Lamb for ever slain,
Thy Priesthood doth unchanged remain;
mf Thy years, O God, can never fail,
Nor Thy blest work within the veil.
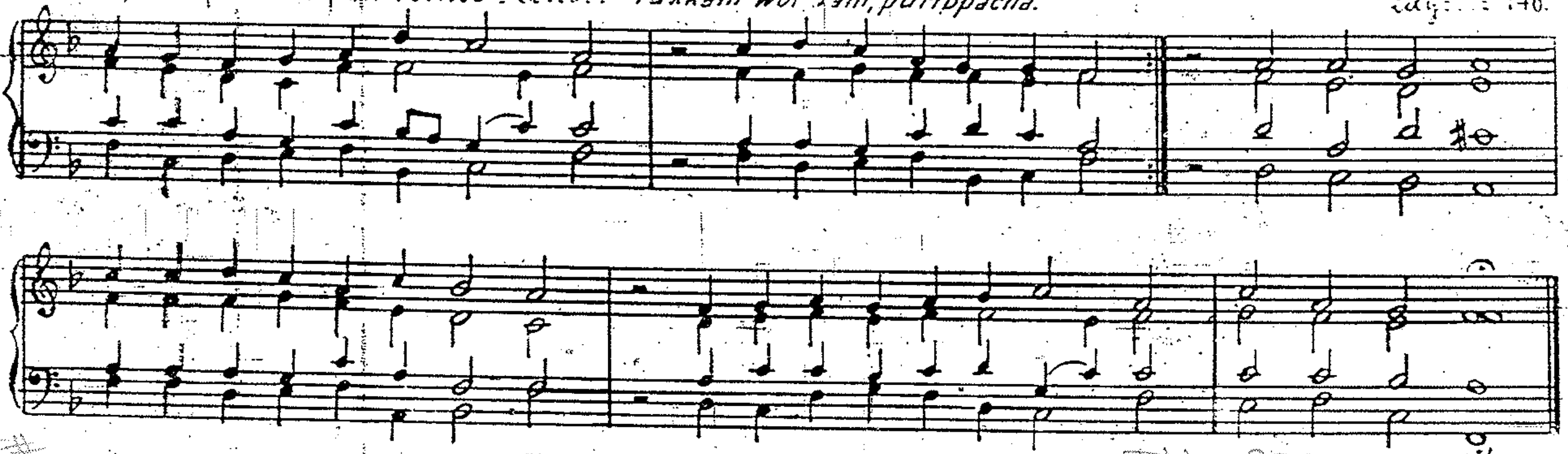
p O that our faith may never move,
But stand unshaken as Thy love!
cr Sure evidence of things unseen,
Now let it pass the years between,
p And view Thee bleeding on the Tree,
My Lord, my God, Who dies for me.

C. Wesley, 1745.
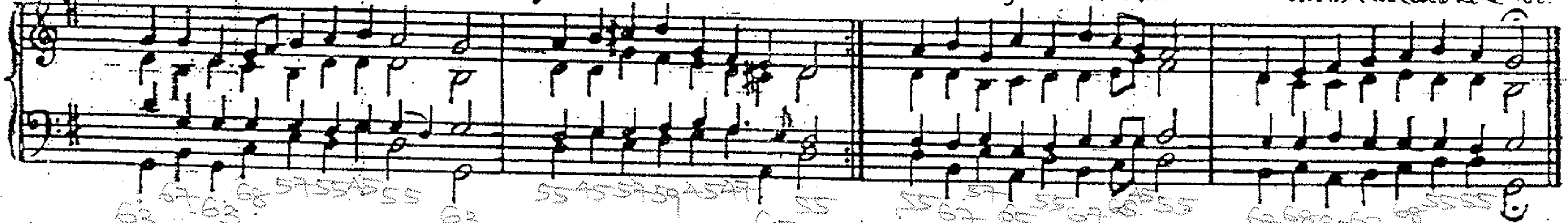
36. (239) Nicht so traurig, nicht so sehr. *Mattawerku…kkira.* Layriz 207.



37. (272) Auf hinauf zu deiner Freude. *Tukkam wör zām, purippācha.* Layriz 140.

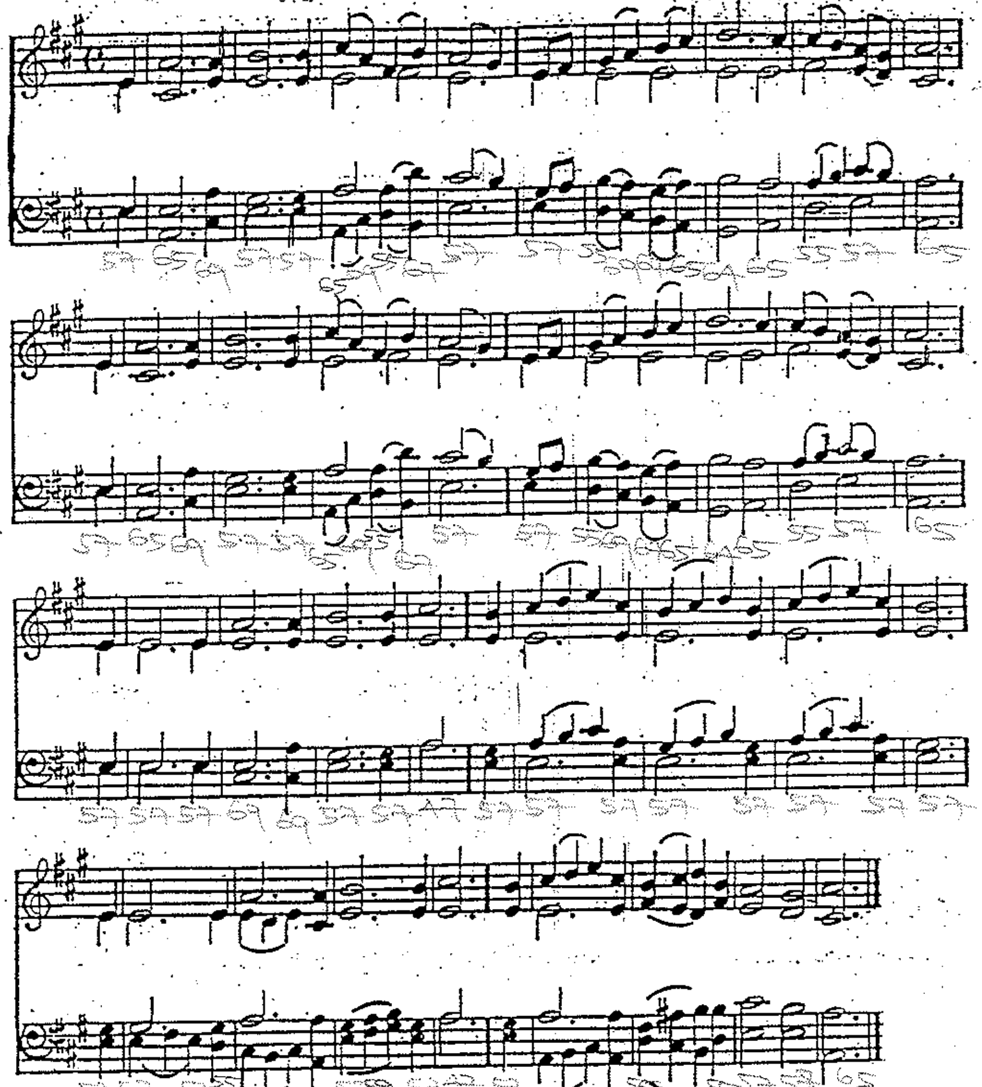


38. (275) O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte 260. 322. *A ennil nuru wāyum nawum.* Sächs. Choralbuch 180.
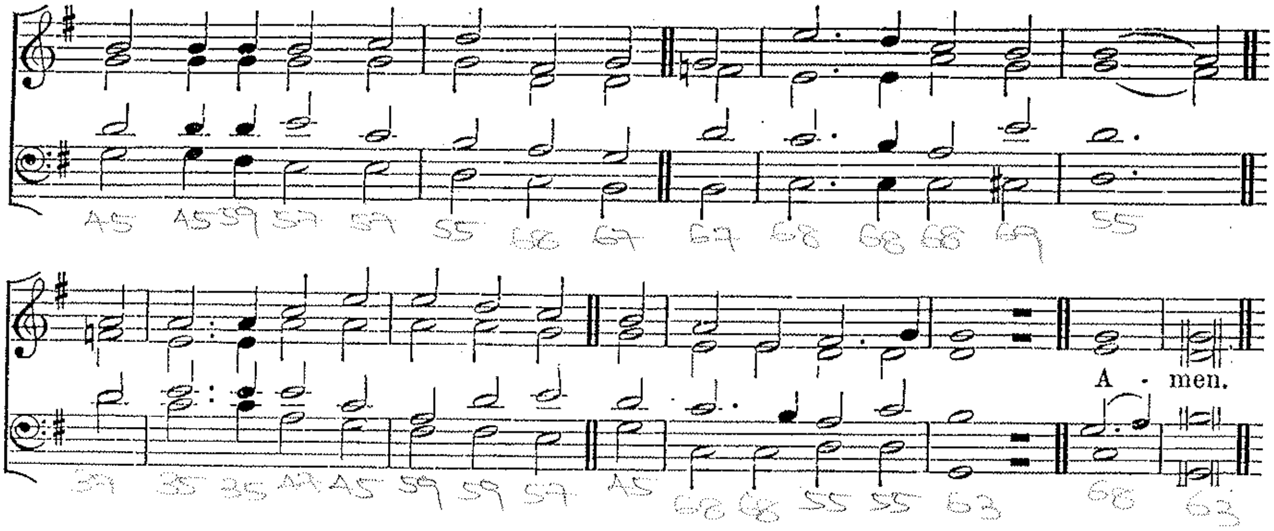


38 O dass ich tausend zungen hatte
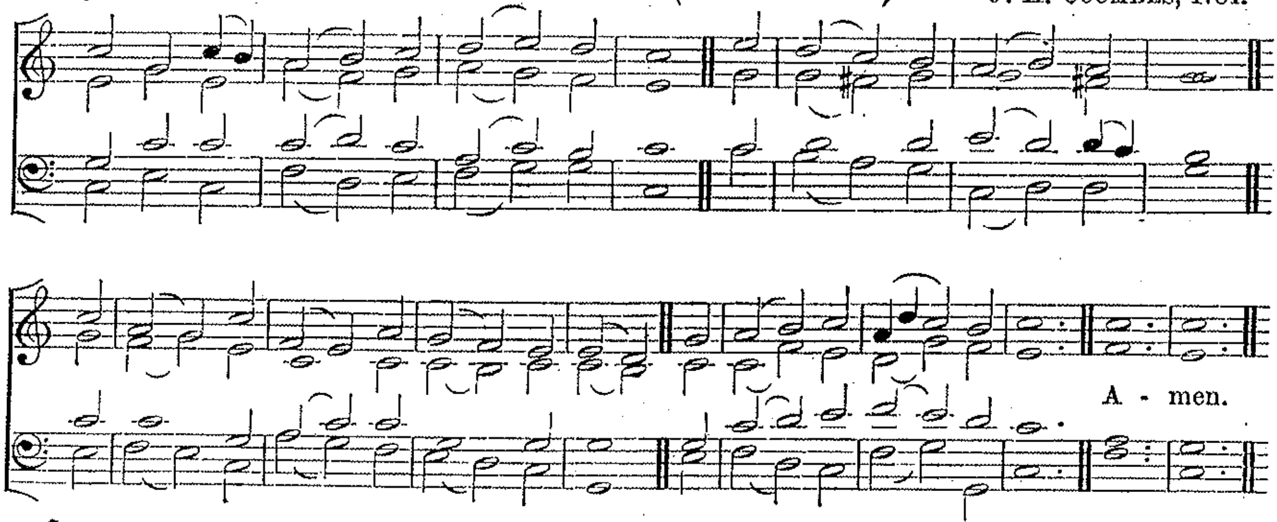
CREATION C. M. D. Arr. Francis Joseph Haydn, 1798



Hymn 522. SELBY.—C.M. (*First Tune.*) A. J. EYRE.



Hymn 522. OXFORD NEW.—C.M. (*Second Tune.*) J. H. COOMBES, 1784.



"When ye glorify the Lord, exalt Him as much as ye can: for even yet will He far exceed: and when ye exalt Him, put forth all your strength, and be not weary: for ye can never go far enough."

f O FOR a thousand tongues to sing
My blest Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my GOD and King,
The triumphs of His grace!

dim JESUS—the Name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

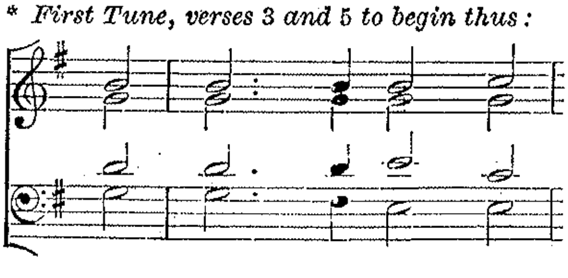
mf *He speaks;—and, list'ning to His Voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.

Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosen'd tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your SAVIOUR come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!

*My gracious Master and my GOD,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
f The honours of Thy Name.
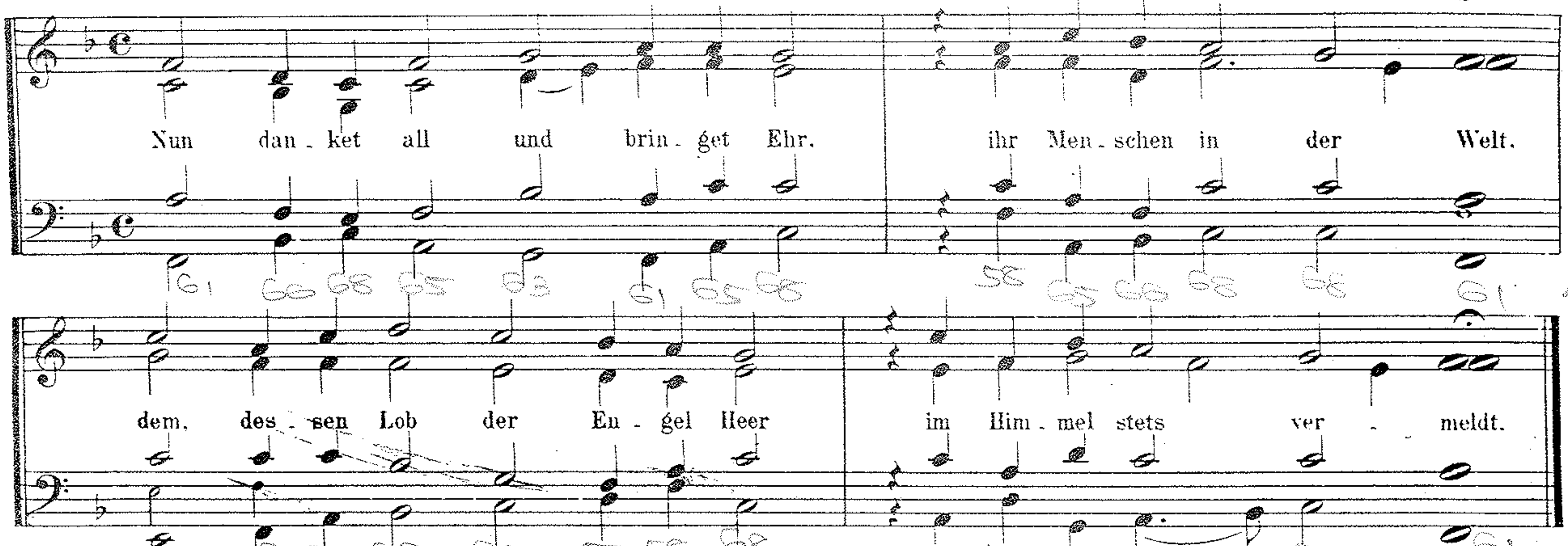
C. WESLEY, 1738.

* *First Tune, verses 3 and 5 to begin thus:*
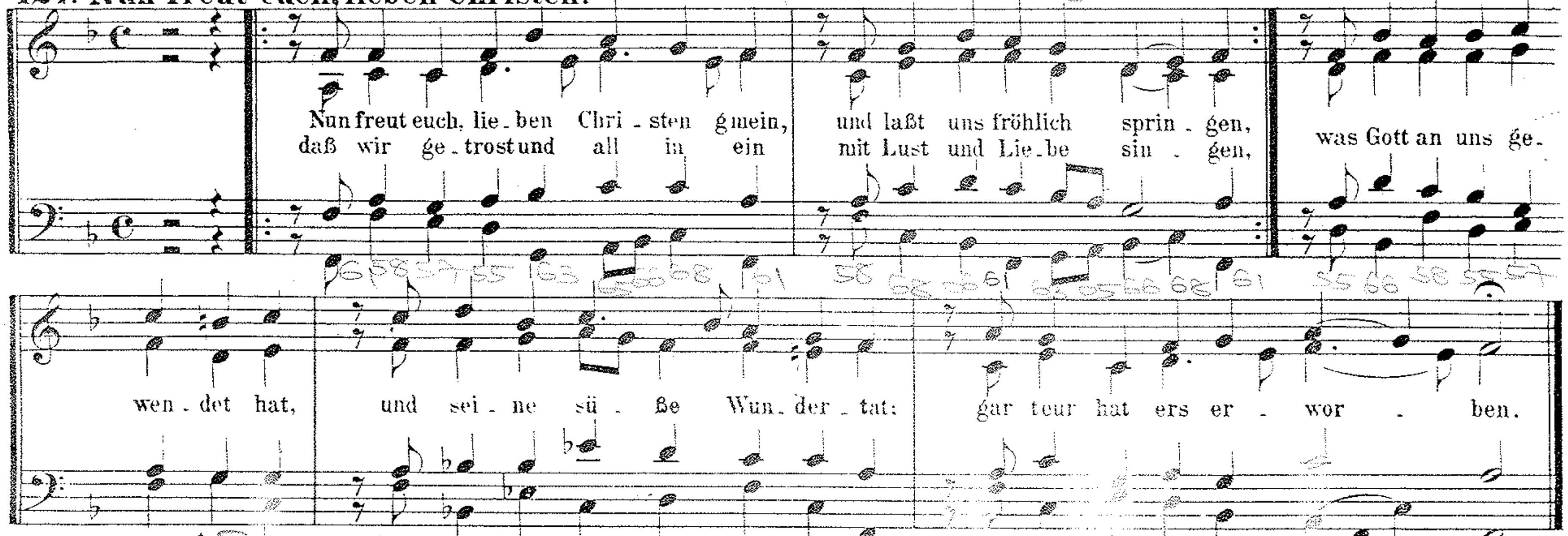


126. Nun danket all und bringet Ehr.

J. Crüger. 1653.



127. Nun freut euch, lieben Christen.
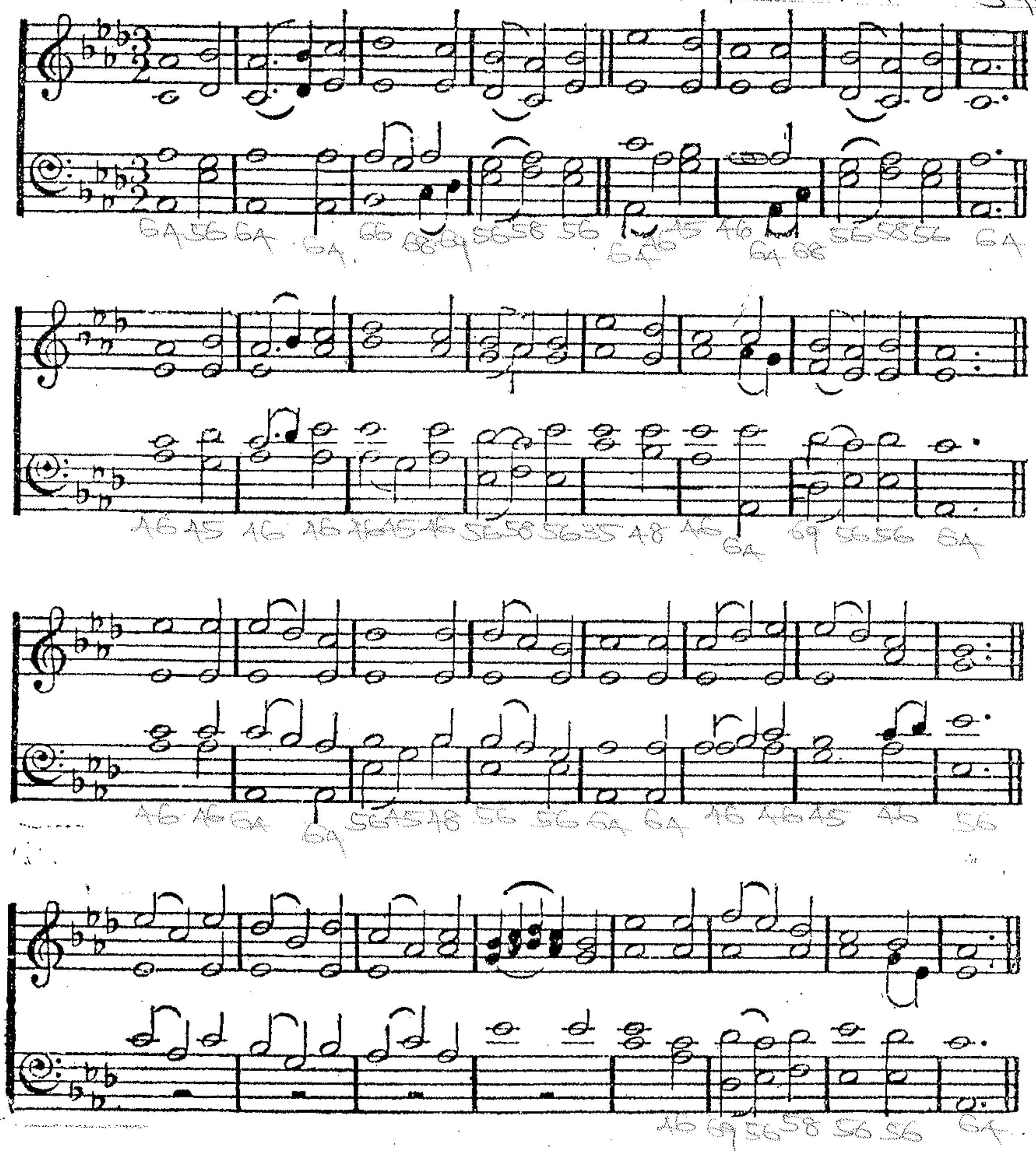
Wittenberg 1523.



HYFRIDOL

8.7.8.7.D

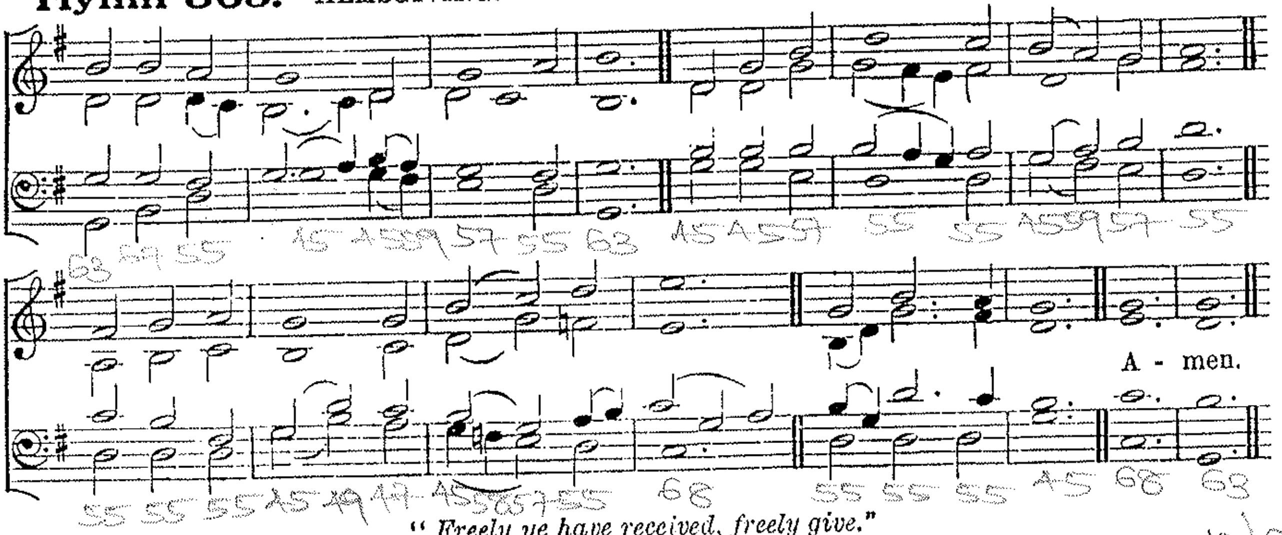
TH-235, 390



17/6/2020

Almsgiving.

Hymn 365. ALMSGIVING.—8 8 8 4. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"Freely ye have received, freely give."

f O LORD of Heav'n, and earth, and sea,
To Thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to Thee,
Who givest all?

mf The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruit, Thy love declare;
When harvests ripen, Thou art there,
Who givest all.

For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
cr We owe Thee thankfulness and praise,
Who givest all.

p Thou didst not spare Thine Only SON,
But gav'st Him for a world undone,
cr And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

mf Thou giv'st the HOLY SPIRIT'S dower,
SPIRIT of life, and love, and power,
And dost His sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

For souls redeem'd, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of Heav'n,
cr FATHER, what can to Thee be given,
Who givest all?

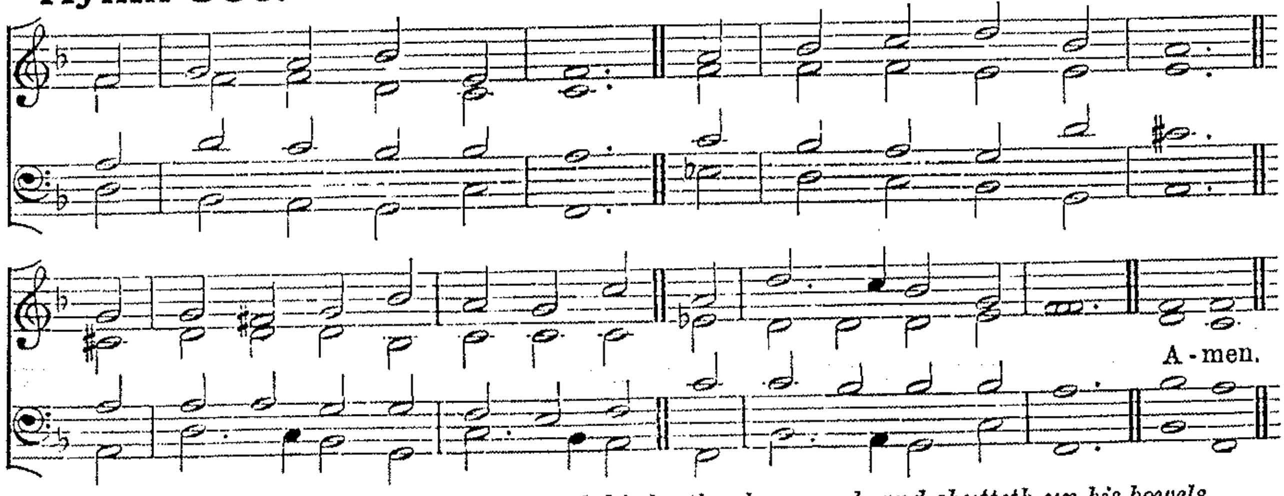
p We lose what on ourselves we spend,
f We have as treasure without end
Whatever, LORD, to Thee we lend,
Who givest all.

mf Whatever, LORD, we lend to Thee
cr Repaid a thousandfold will be;
f Then gladly will we give to Thee,
Who givest all;

To Thee, from Whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
p O may we ever with Thee live,
Who givest all.

Bishop C. WORDSWORTH.

Hymn 366. WE GIVE THEE BUT THINE OWN.—S.M. E. H. THORNE.



"Whoso hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

mf WE give Thee but Thine own,
Whate'er the gift may be:
All that we have is Thine alone,
A trust, O LORD, from Thee.

May we Thy bounties thus
As stewards true receive,
And gladly, as Thou blessest us,
To Thee our first-fruits give.

p Oh, hearts are bruised and dead,
And homes are bare and cold,
And lambs, for whom the Shepherd bled,
Are straying from the fold.

cr To comfort and to bless,
To find a balm for woe,
To tend the lone and fatherless,
Is Angels' work below.

495 59

ALMSGIVING
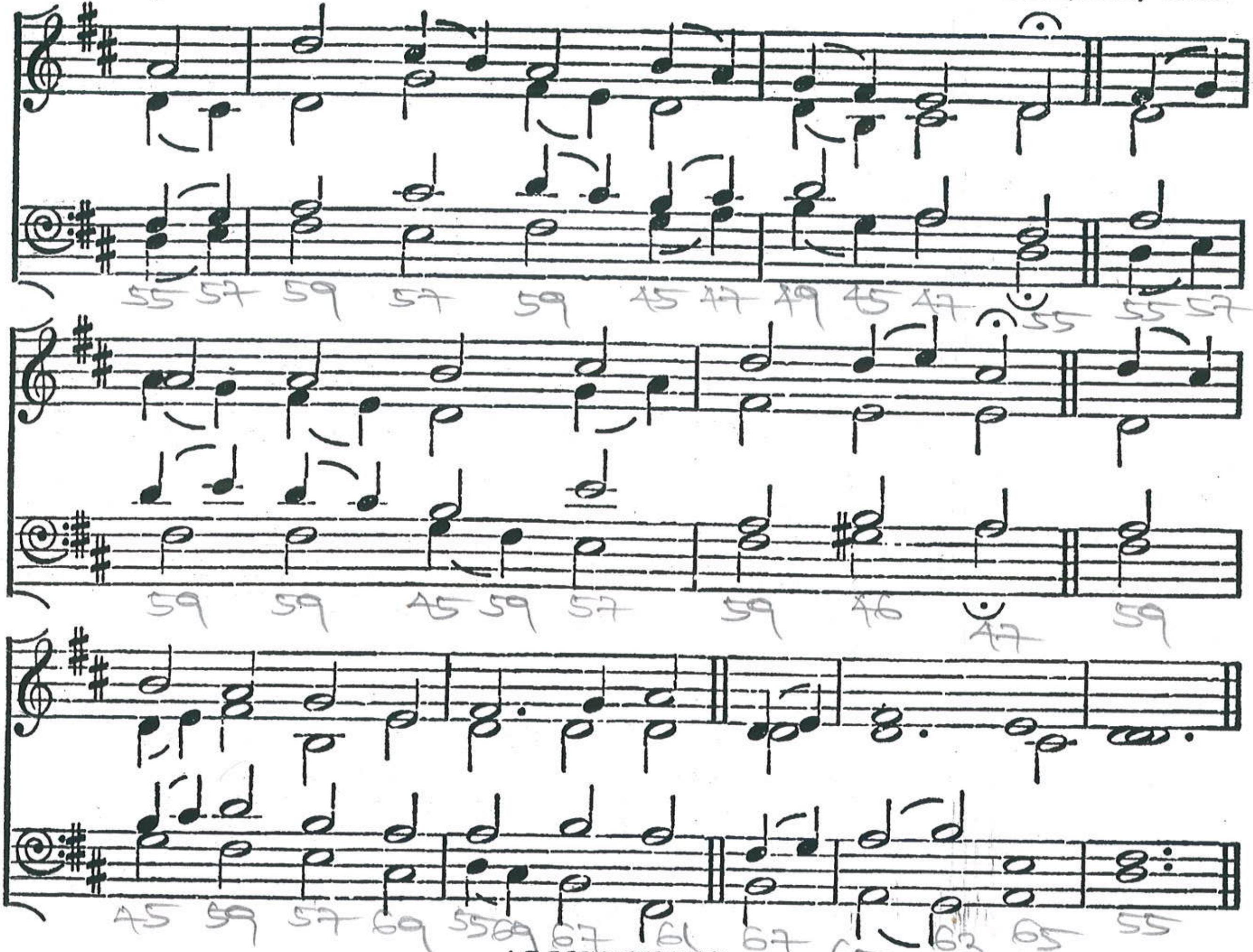
THE ENGLISH HYMNAL WITH TUNES - 1906/2006

521

ES IST KEIN TAG. (88. 84.)

Moderately slow 𝅗𝅥 = 63.

Melody in
J. MEYER'S '*Seelenfreud*,' 1692.



ALMSGIVING — *Bishop Chr. Wordsworth*, 1807-85.

O LORD of heaven, and earth, and sea,
To thee all praise and glory be;
How shall we show our love to thee,
Giver of all?

2 The golden sunshine, vernal air,
Sweet flowers and fruits, thy love declare;
Where harvests ripen, thou art there,
Giver of all!

3 For peaceful homes, and healthful days,
For all the blessings earth displays,
We owe thee thankfulness and praise,
Giver of all!
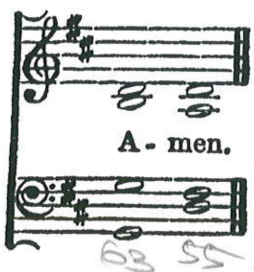
4 Thou didst not spare thine only Son,
But gav'st him for a world undone,
And freely with that Blessèd One
Thou givest all.

5 Thou giv'st the Spirit's blessèd dower,
Spirit of life, and love, and power,
And dost his sevenfold graces shower
Upon us all.

6 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,
For means of grace and hopes of heaven,
Father, what can to thee be given,
Who givest all?

7 We lose what on ourselves we spend,
We have as treasure without end
Whatever, Lord, to thee we lend,
Who givest all;

Unison. 8. To thee, from whom we all derive
Our life, our gifts, our power to give:
O may we ever with thee live,
Giver of all!

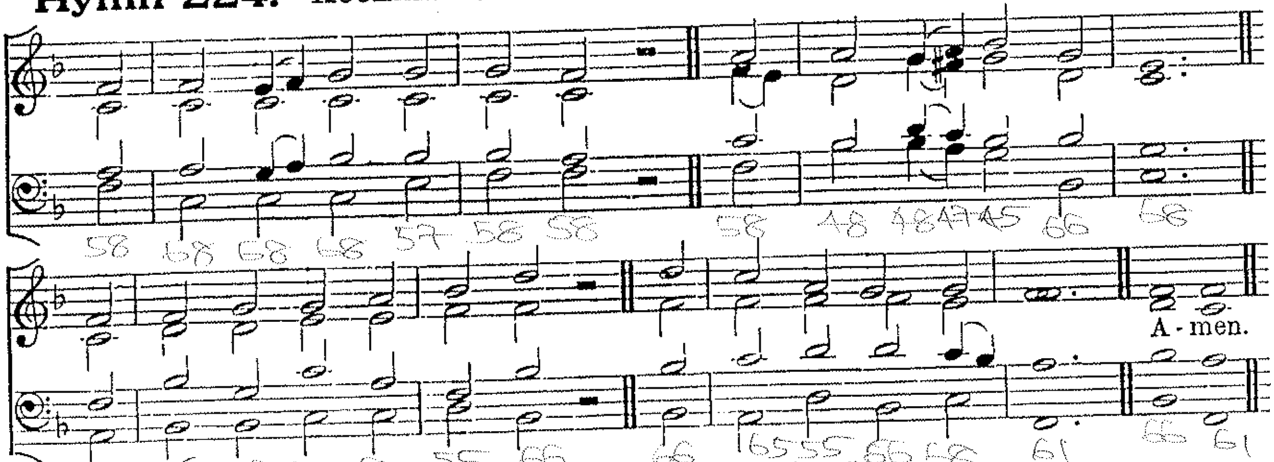


17/6/2020

TH-391 -

Hymn 224. Kocher.—7 6 7 6.

J. H. Knecht, 1752-1817.



"The fellowship of His sufferings."

mf O HAPPY band of pilgrims,
If onward ye will tread
With Jesus as your Fellow
To Jesus as your Head!

O happy if ye labour
As Jesus did for men:
O happy if ye hunger
As Jesus hunger'd then!

p The Cross that Jesus carried
He carried as your due:
f The Crown that Jesus weareth
He weareth it for you.

mf The faith by which ye see Him,
The hope in which ye yearn,
The love that through all troubles
To Him alone will turn.

p The trials that beset you,
The sorrows ye endure,
The manifold temptations
That death alone can cure,

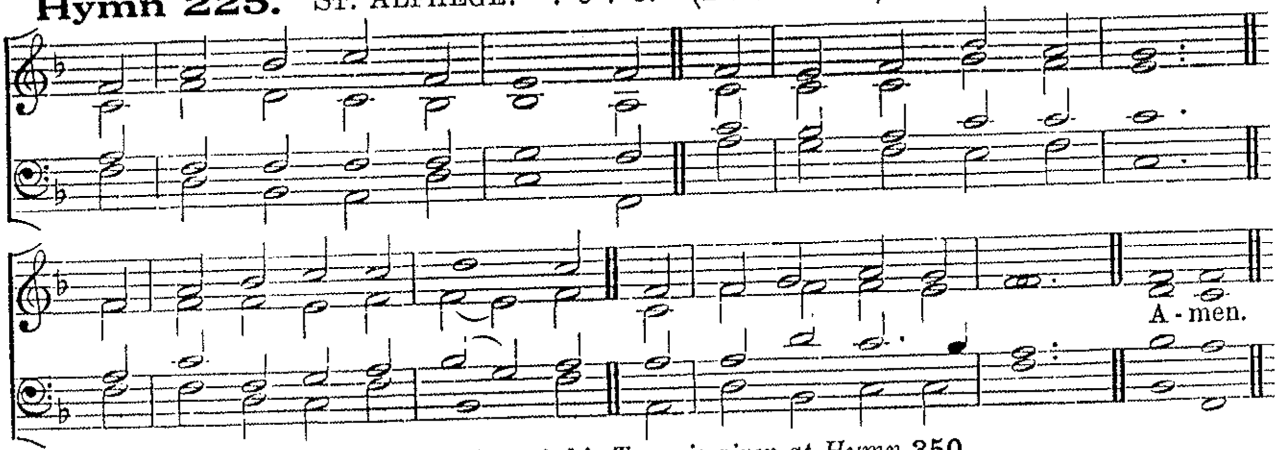
cr What are they but His jewels
Of right celestial worth?
What are they but the ladder
Set up to Heav'n on earth?

f O happy band of pilgrims,
Look upward to the skies,
dim Where such a light affliction
f Shall win so great a prize.

J. M. Neale.

Hymn 225. St. Alphege.—7 6 7 6. (*First Tune.*)
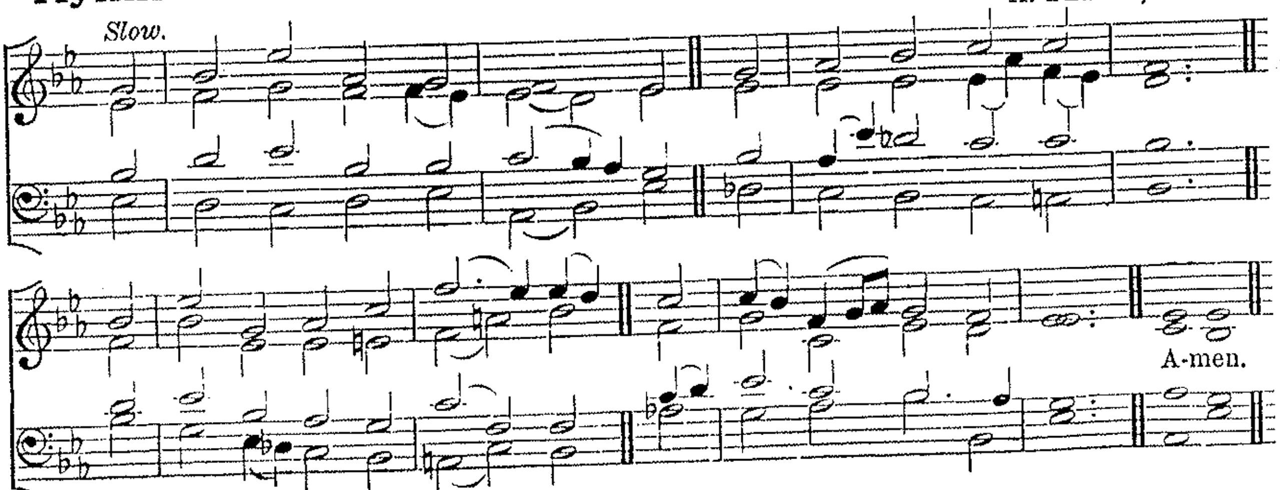
H. J. Gauntlett.



A higher setting of this Tune is given at Hymn **350.**
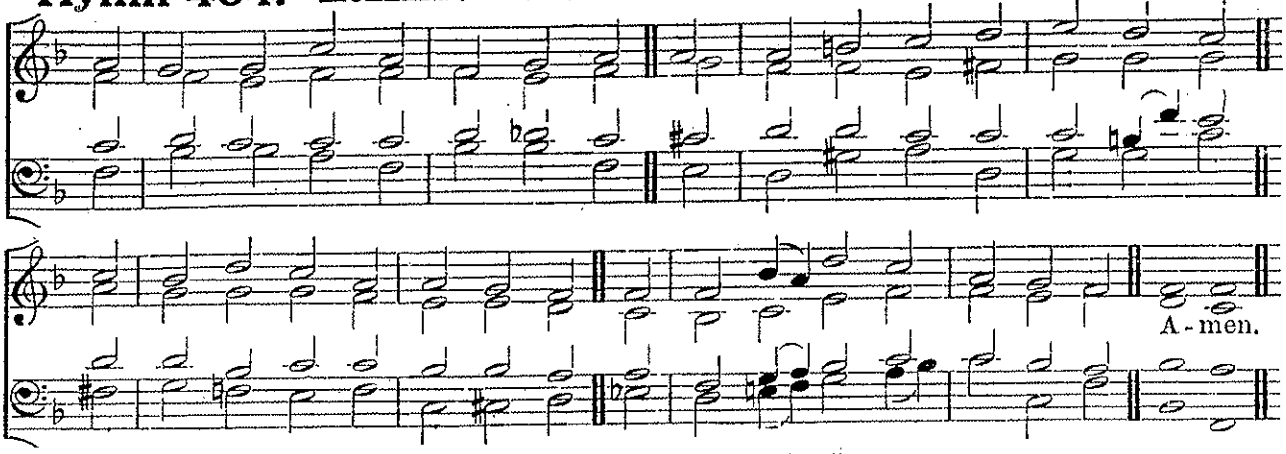
Hymn 225. Hic breve vivitur.—7 6 7 6. (*Second Tune.*)

A. Pettet, *c.* 1815.



St. Thomas the Apostle.

Hymn 404. HOLLAND.—L.M. B. TOURS.



" Be not faithless, but believing."

mf HOW oft, O LORD, Thy Face hath shone
On doubting souls whose wills were [true !
Thou CHRIST of Cephas and of John,
Thou art the CHRIST of Thomas too.

He loved Thee well, and calmly said,
dim " Come, let us go, and die with Him : "
cr Yet when Thine Easter-news was spread,
'Mid all its light (*p*) his eyes were dim.

mf His brethren's word he would not take,
But craved to touch those Hands of Thine :
p The bruisèd reed Thou didst not break ;
cr He saw, and hail'd his LORD Divine.

f He saw Thee risen ; at once he rose
To full belief's unclouded height ;
And still through his confession flows
To Christian souls Thy life and light.

mf O Saviour, make Thy Presence known
To all who doubt Thy Word and Thee ;
And teach them in that Word alone
To find the truth that sets them free.

And we who know how true Thou art,
And Thee as GOD and LORD adore,
Give us, we pray, a loyal heart,
cr To trust and love Thee more and more.

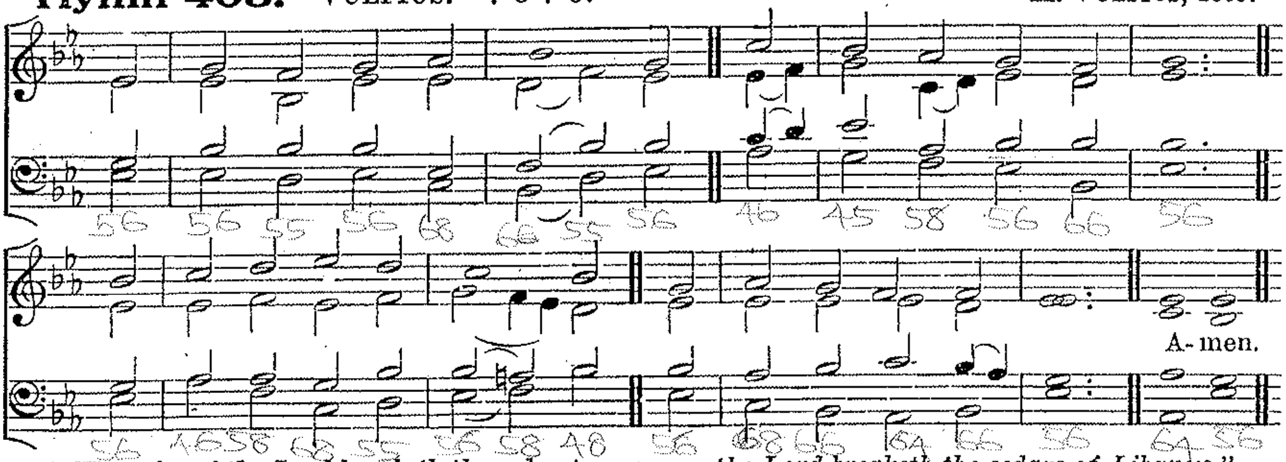
W. BRIGHT.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN **449**.

The following Hymn is suitable: **612** We have not seen, we cannot see.

The Conversion of St. Paul.

Hymn 405. VULPIUS.—7 6 7 6. M. VULPIUS, 1609.



" The voice of the Lord breaketh the cedar trees ; yea, the Lord breaketh the cedars of Libanus."

mf THE Shepherd now was smitten ;
The wolf was ravening near ;
The scatter'd flock he threaten'd,
But knew not Whose they were.

cr In zealous fury seeking
To bind and crucify,
A sudden voice withheld him,
A loud and startling cry :

mf " Saul ! Saul ! why blindly daring
To persecute thy LORD ?
p 'Tis JESUS Whom thou hatest,
cr Rebel not at My Word."

mf Then forth in prayer he stretcheth
Those hands prepared to slay ;
" What wouldst Thou with Thy servant ?
My LORD and Master, say."

CHRIST'S foe becomes His soldier,
The wolf destroys no more,
p A gentle lamb he enters
The sheepfold by the door.

f O voice of GOD Almighty,
What wonders hath it wrought !
It rends the lofty cedars,
It bends the haughty thought.

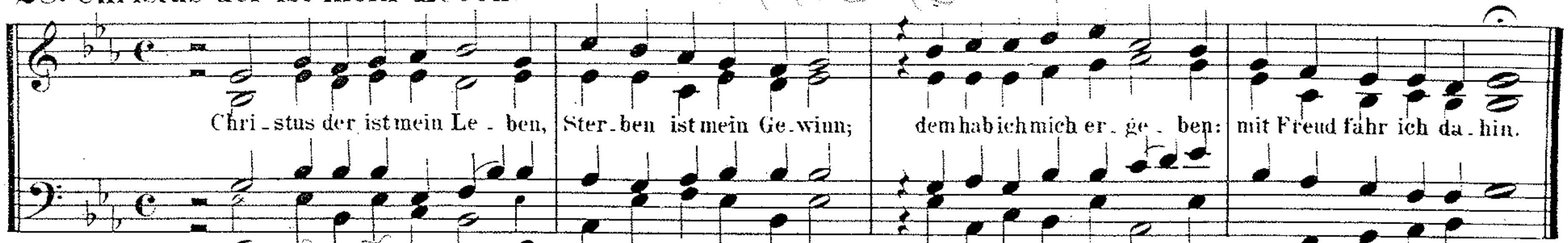
p JESU, our Shepherd, cease not
Thy flock from harm to free,
And, when Thy sheep are wandering,
O lead them back to Thee.

f To FATHER, SON, and SPIRIT
All glory, praise, and might,
mf Who call'd us out of darkness
f To His own glorious light.

F. POTT and Compilers : from the
Latin of G. de la Brunetière.
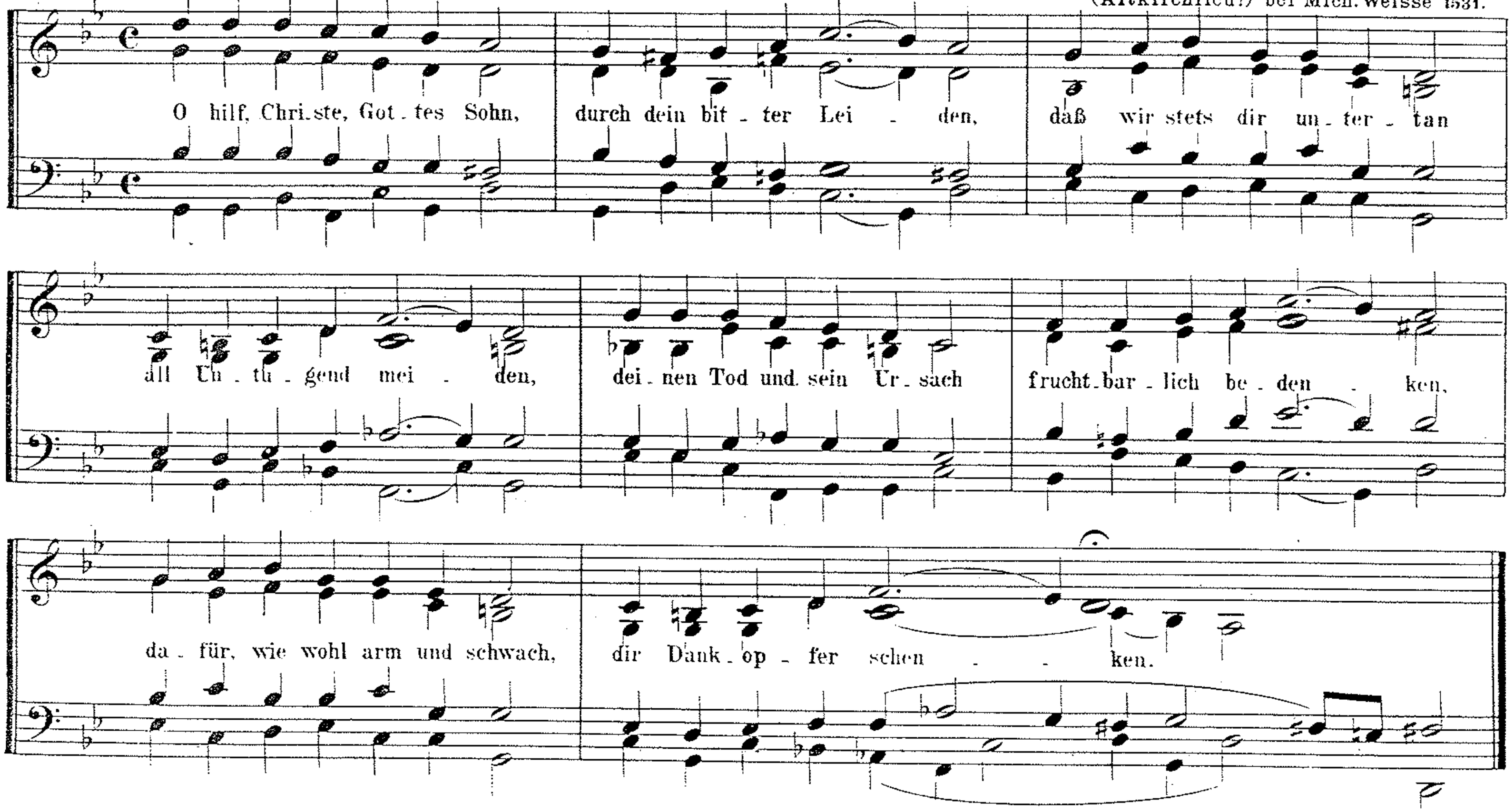
28. Christus der ist mein Leben.

Melch. Vulpius 1609.
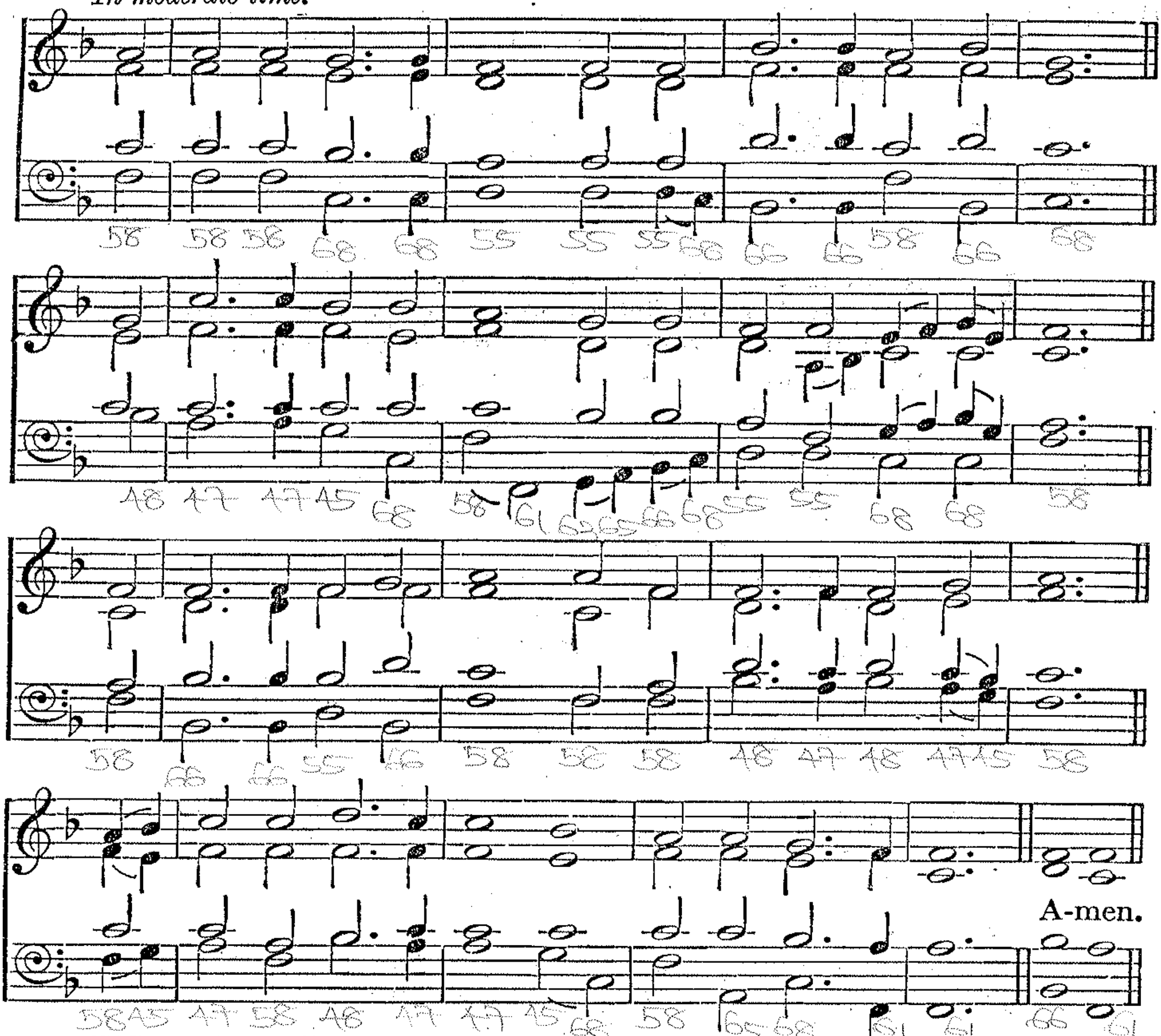


29. Christus, der uns selig macht.

(Altkirchlich?) bei Mich. Weisse 1531.



581 RUTHERFORD. (76. 76. 76. 75.)

In moderate time. CHRÉTIEN URHAN, 1790–1845.



THE sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight,
But dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

2 O Christ! He is the fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above:
There to an ocean fulness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.
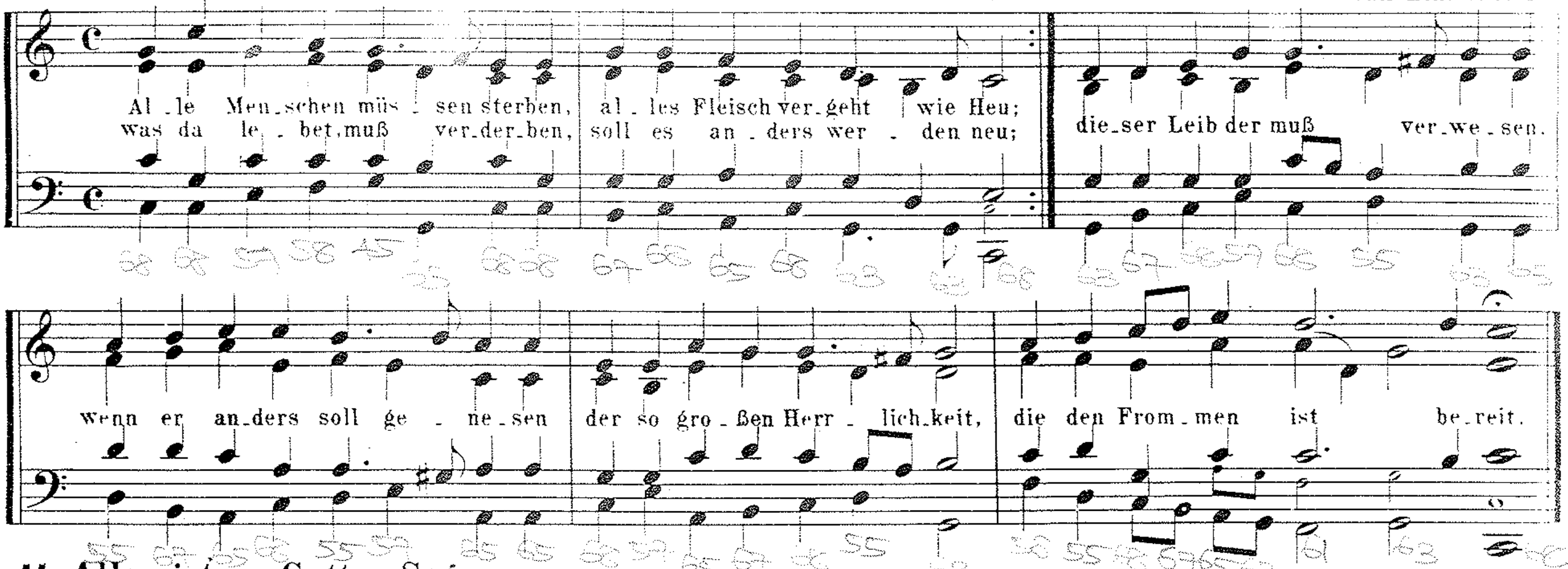
3 With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lustred by His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

4 I've wrestled on towards heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveller
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land.

ANNE ROSS COUSIN, 1824–1906.
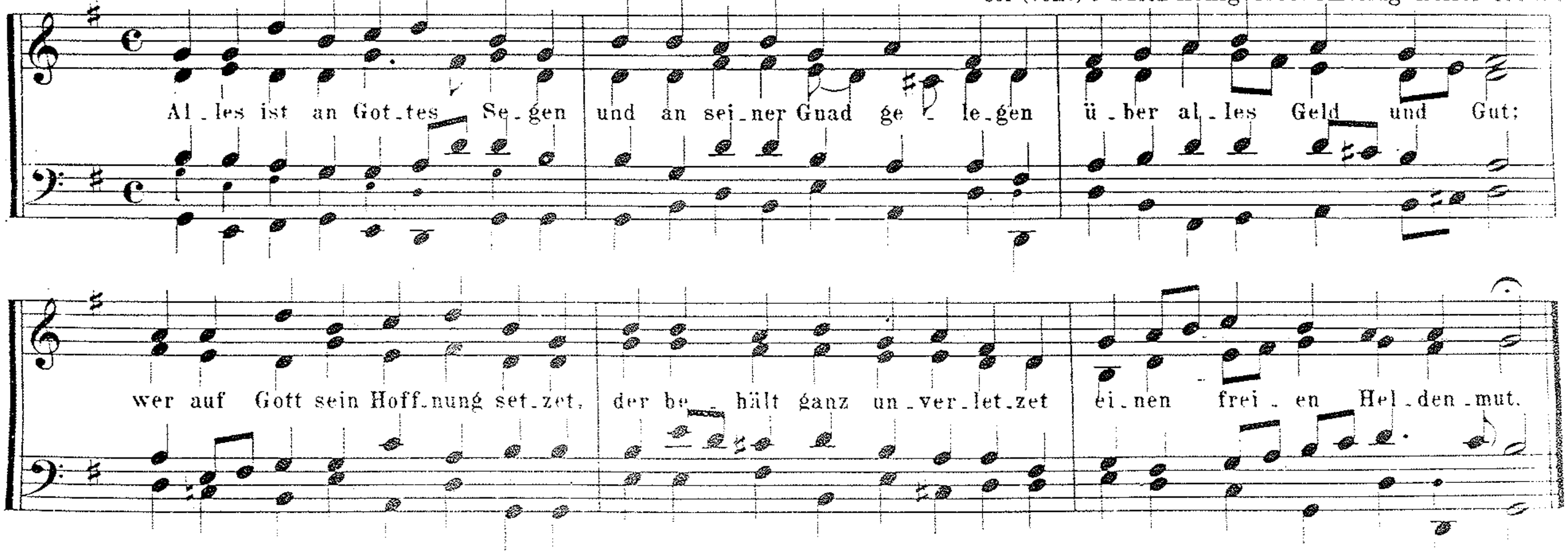
10. Alle Menschen müssen sterben.

Jak. Hintze. 1678.
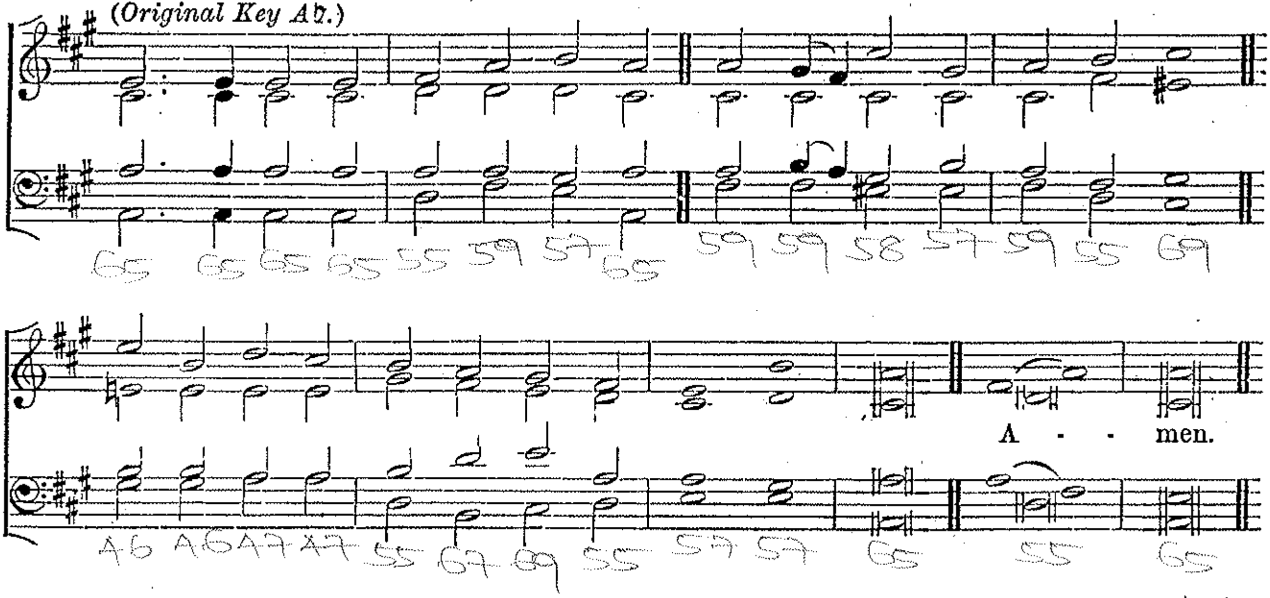


11. Alles ist an Gottes Segen.

bei (von?) J. Balth. König. 1738. Umbildg. Hiller 1793.

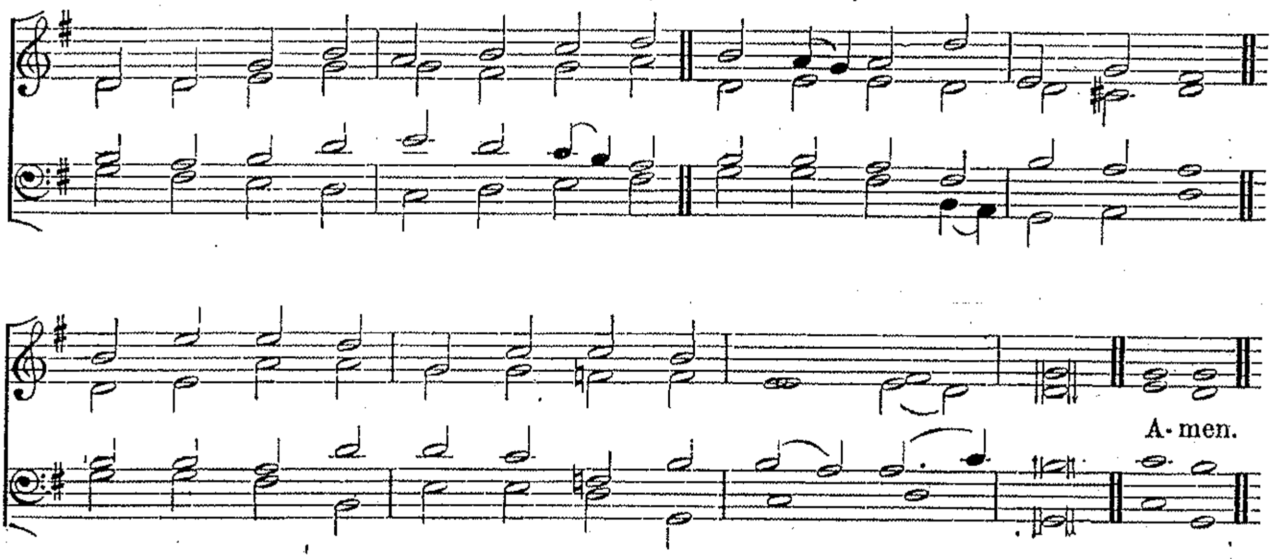


Hymn 499. Mansfield.—8 7 8 3. (*First Tune.*) E. H. Turpin.

(*Original Key A♭.*)



Hymn 499. Hornsey.—8 7 8 3. (*Second Tune.*) S. S. Wesley.



"When I awake up after Thy likeness, I shall be satisfied with it."

f On the Resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
no more pain!

p Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
wrapt in sleep.

For a while the tirèd body
Lies with feet toward the morn;
cr Till the last and brightest Easter
day be born.

But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
mf Bursting at the Resurrection
into song.

cr Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness,
satisfied.

f Oh! the beauty, Oh! the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
pass away!

mf On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother,
meet once more.
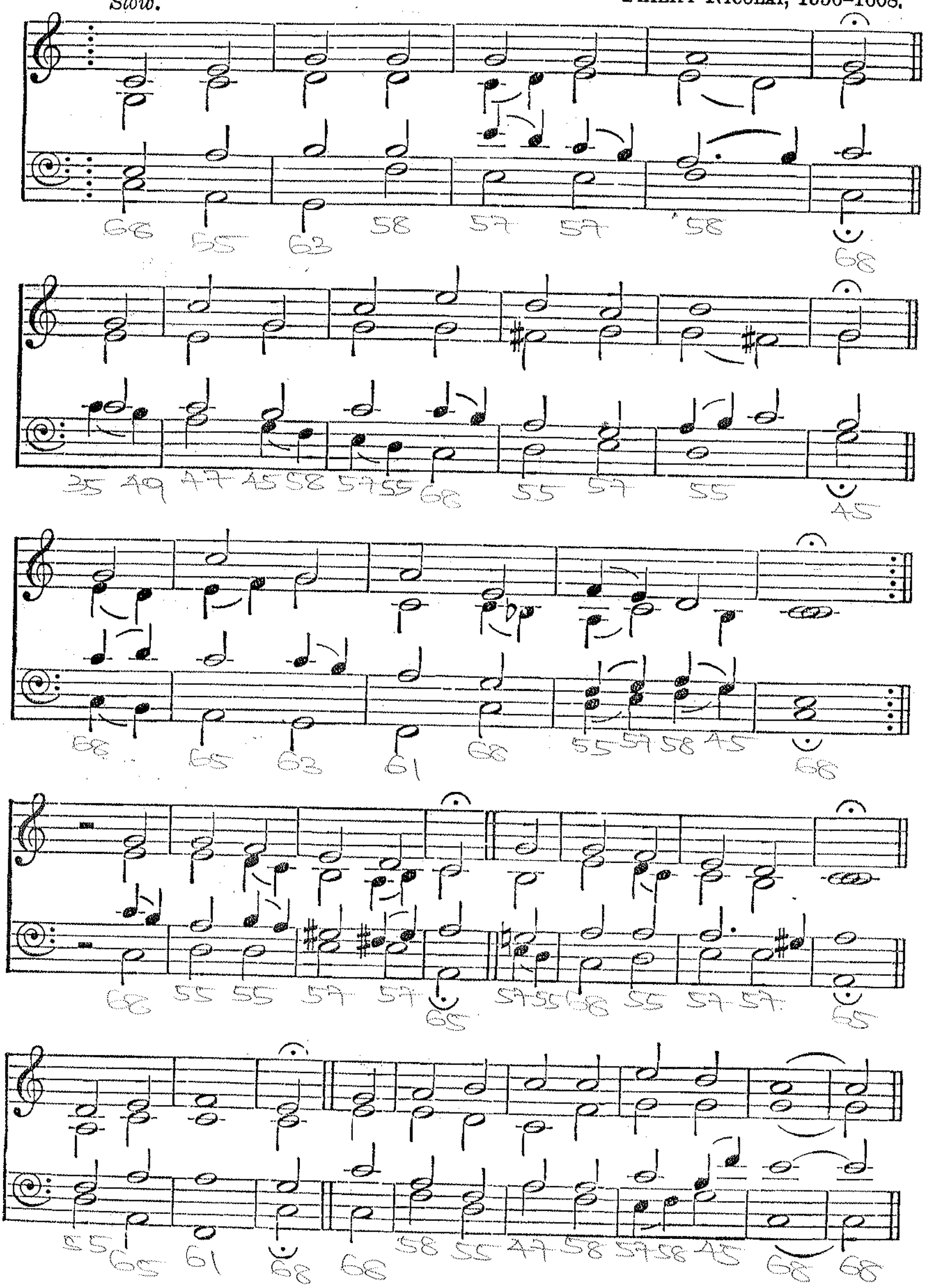
To that brightest of all meetings
dim Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last;
By Thy Cross, through death (*cr*) and
judgment, holding fast.

S. Baring-Gould.

162 WACHET AUF (NICOLAI). (898. D. 664. 88.)

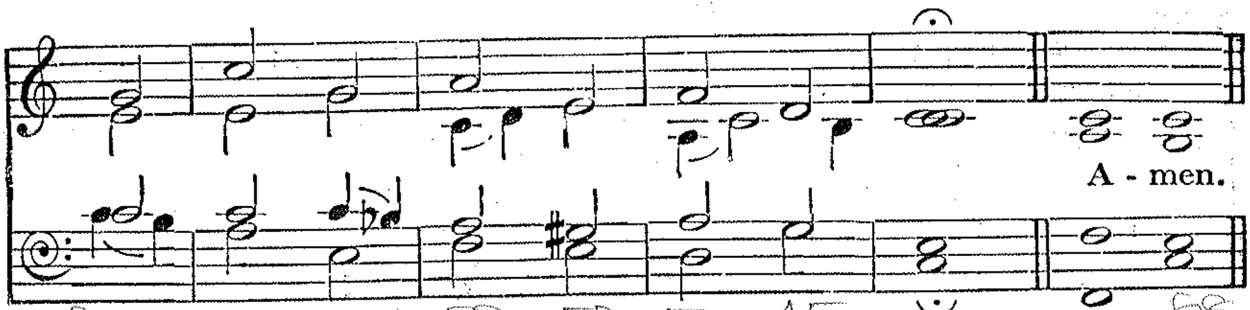
Slow.

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556–1608.



HIS COMING IN POWER

1608.



Wachet auf! ruft uns die Stimme.

'WAKE, awake! for night is flying,'
The watchmen on the heights are crying,
'Awake, Jerusalem, at last!'
Midnight hears the welcome voices,
And at the thrilling cry rejoices:
'Come forth, ye virgins, night is past!
The Bridegroom comes; awake,
Your lamps with gladness take;
Hallelujah!
And for His marriage feast prepare,
For ye must go to meet Him there.'

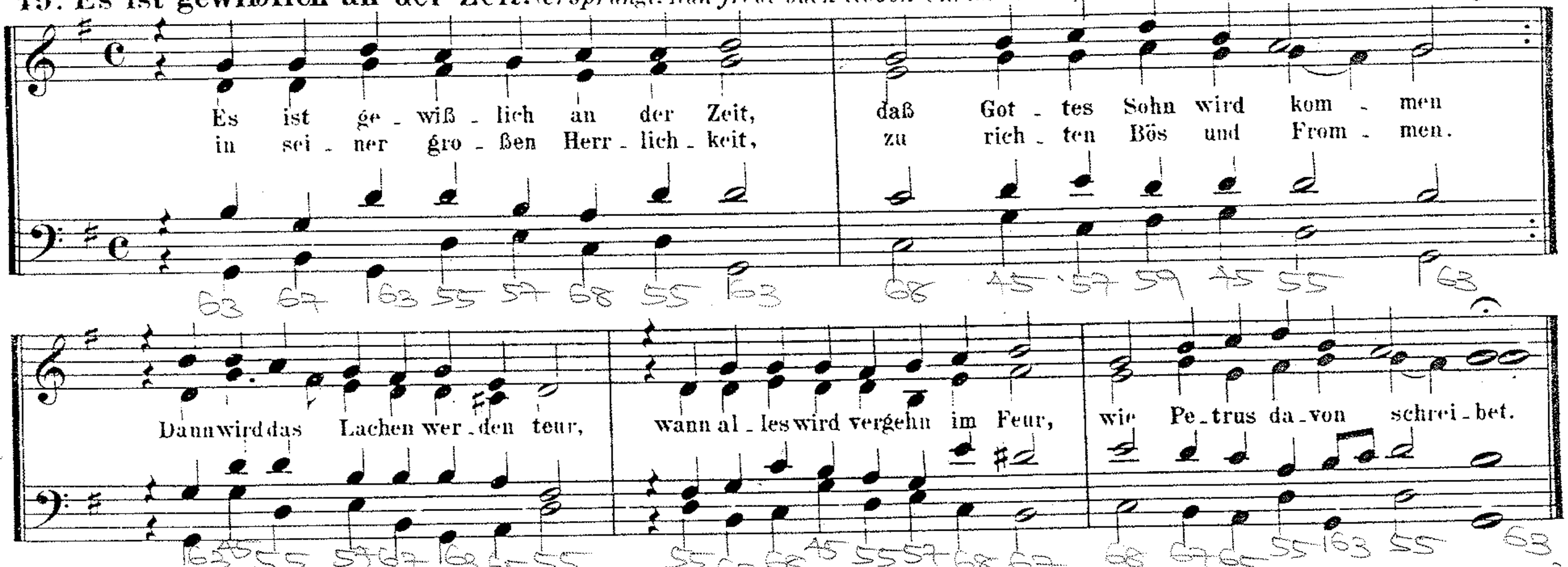
2 Zion hears the watchmen singing,
And all her heart with joy is springing;
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
For her Lord comes down all-glorious,
The strong in grace, in truth victorious;
Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
Ah come, Thou blessèd One,
God's own belovèd Son;
Hallelujah!
We follow till the halls we see
Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3 Now let all the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round Thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to Thee
Our hymn of joy eternally.

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556–1608; *tr.* by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829–78.
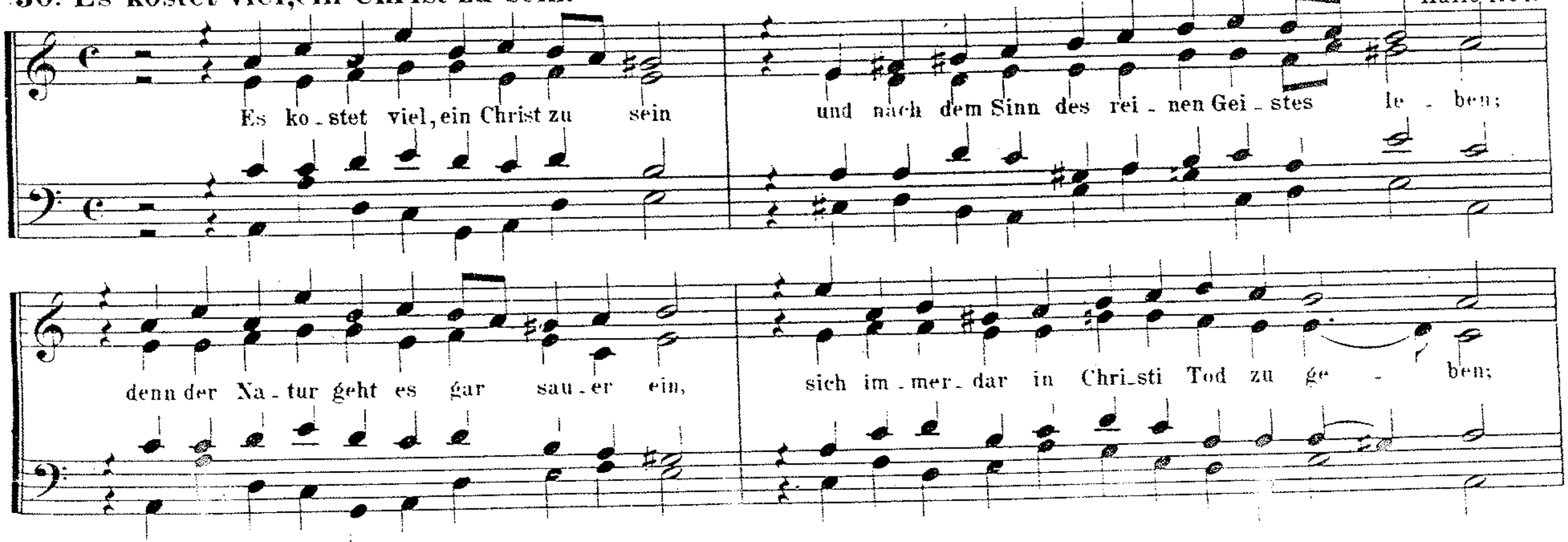
49. Es ist gewißlich an der Zeit. *(Ursprüngl: Nun freut euch lieben Christen etc.)*

Wittenberg 1535.



50. Es kostet viel, ein Christ zu sein.
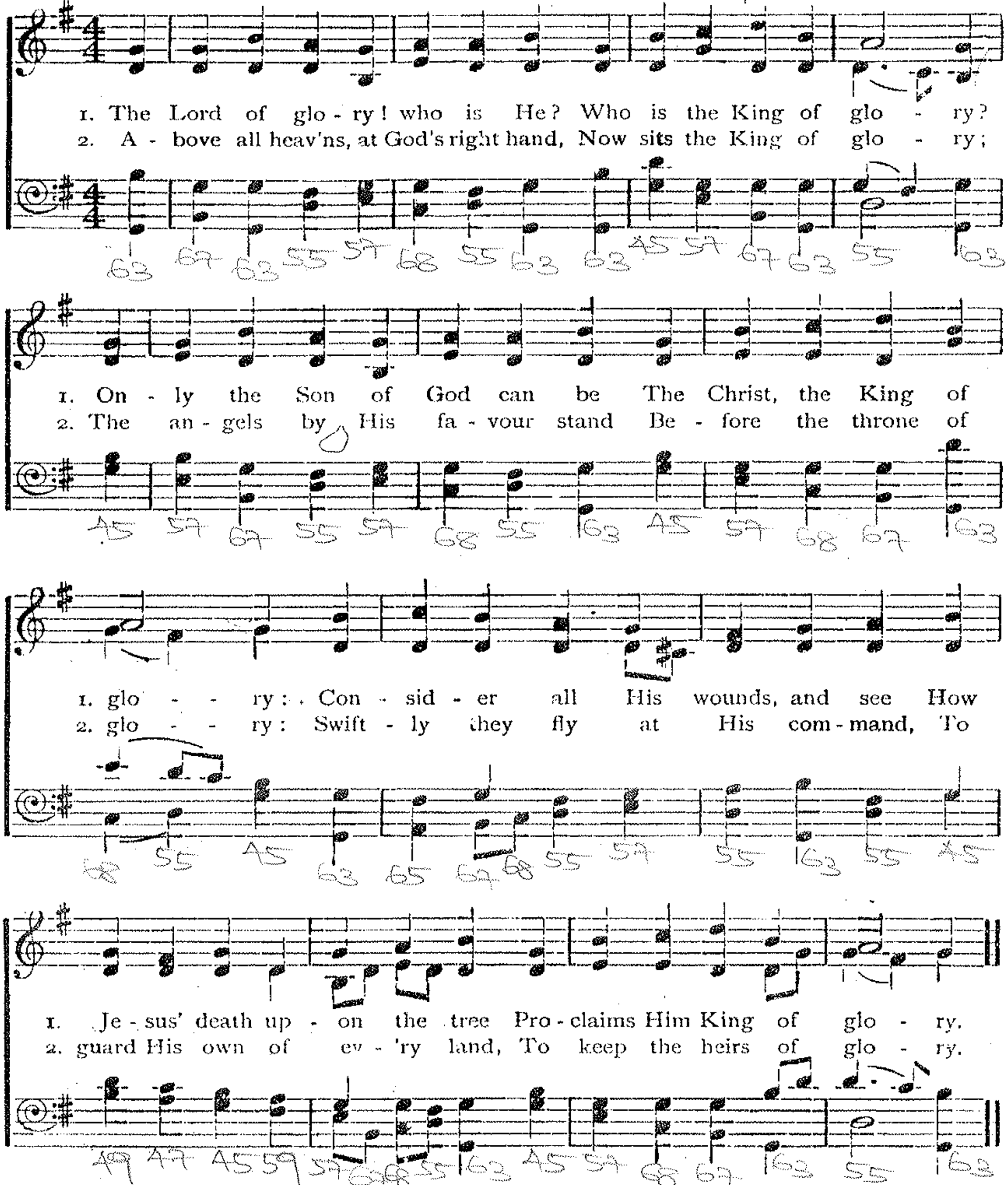
Halle 1704.



No. 147. The Lord of Glory! who is He?

"Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty."—Psalm xxiv. 8.

R. C. Chapman. (Luther's Hymn. 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.) J. Klug's *Gesangbuch*, 1535. (Adapted by M. Luther.)



3.

Death and the grave confess the Lamb
To be the King of glory;
The powers of darkness dread His name,
All creatures show His glory:
He said, "Ere Abraham was I AM"—
Jesus is evermore the same,
Th' Almighty King of glory.

4.

Thrice happy who in Him believe,
They soon will share His glory;
Born of His Spirit, they receive
His secret pledge of glory:
Taught by His cross, for sin they grieve;
He calls them brethren, and they cleave
To Him, their hope of glory.

General Hymns.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him. But God hath revealed them unto us by His Spirit."

mf LIGHT'S abode, celestial Salem,
  Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
  Mansion of the Highest King;
f Oh, how glorious are the praises
  Which of thee the prophets sing!

mf There for ever and for ever
  Alleluia is out-pour'd;
For unending, for unbroken
  Is the feast-day of the LORD;
p All is pure and all is holy
  That within thy walls is stored.

There no cloud nor passing vapour
  Dims the brightness of the air;
mf Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day,
  From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
  For unknown are toil and care.
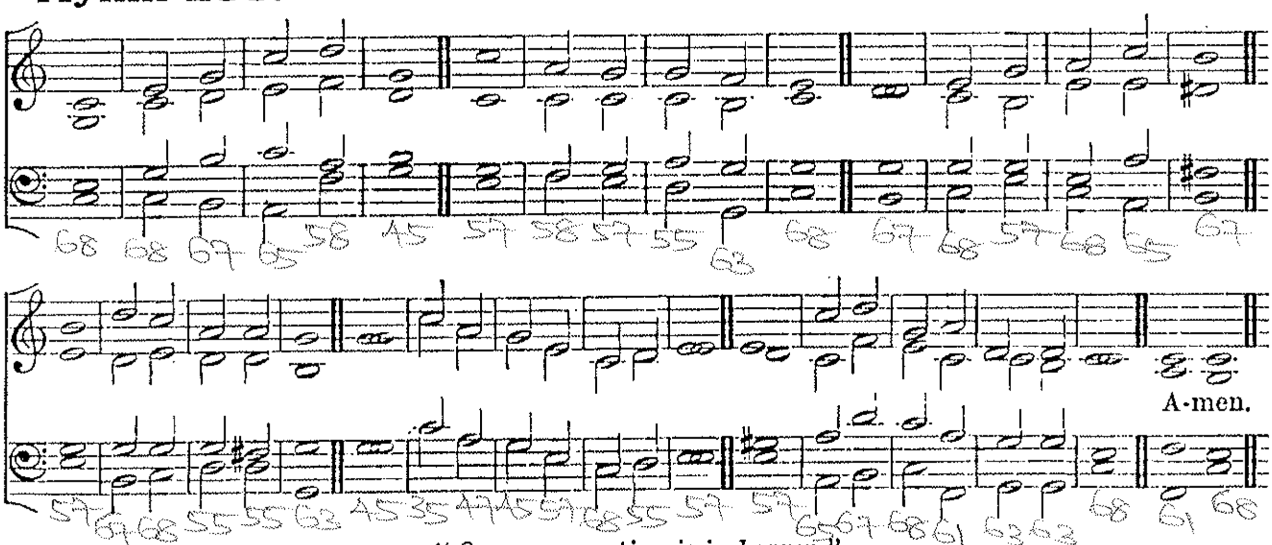
f Oh, how glorious and resplendent,
  Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
  Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
  That shall last eternally!

mf Now with gladness, now with courage,
  Bear the burden on thee laid,
p That hereafter these thy labours
  May with endless gifts be paid;
cr And in everlasting glory
  Thou with brightness be array'd.

f Laud and honour to the FATHER,
  Laud and honour to the SON,
Laud and honour to the SPIRIT,
  Ever THREE and ever ONE,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
  While unending ages run.

J. M. NEALE: from Thomas à Kempis.

Hymn 233. CHRISTCHURCH.—6 6 6 6. 4 4 4 4. C. STEGGALL.



"Our conversation is in heaven."

mf JERUSALEM on high
  My song and city is,
My home whene'er I die,
  The centre of my bliss:
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?

mf There dwells my LORD, my King,
p Judged here unfit to live;
mf There Angels to Him sing,
  And lowly homage give:
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?

mf The Patriarchs of old
  There from their travels cease;
The Prophets there behold
  Their longed-for Prince of peace
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?

mf The LAMB'S Apostles there
  I might with joy behold,
The harpers I might hear
  Harping on harps of gold:
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?
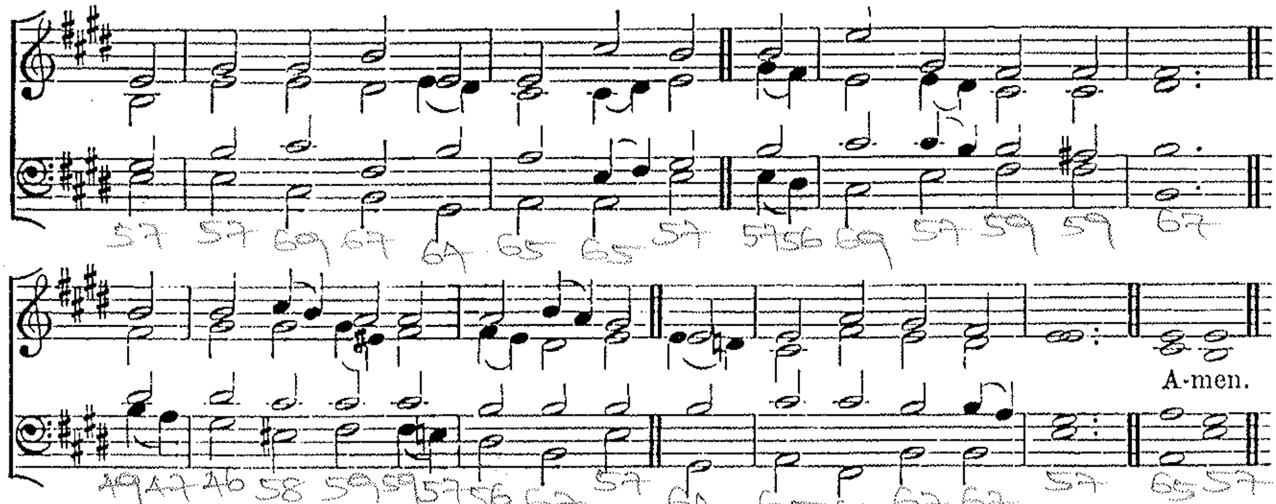
p The bleeding Martyrs, they
  Within those courts are found,
cr Clothèd in pure array,
  Their scars with glory crown'd:
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?

Ah me! ah me! that I
  In Kedar's tents here stay;
No place like that on high;
cr LORD, thither guide my way:
f O happy place!
  When shall I be,
  My GOD, with Thee,
p To see Thy Face?

S. CROSSMAN.

Hymn 236. Southwell.—C.M.

H. S. Irons.



"When shall I come to appear before the presence of God?"

mf Jerusalem, my happy home,
Name ever dear to me,
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold?
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

f Apostles, Martyrs, Prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And all I love in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.
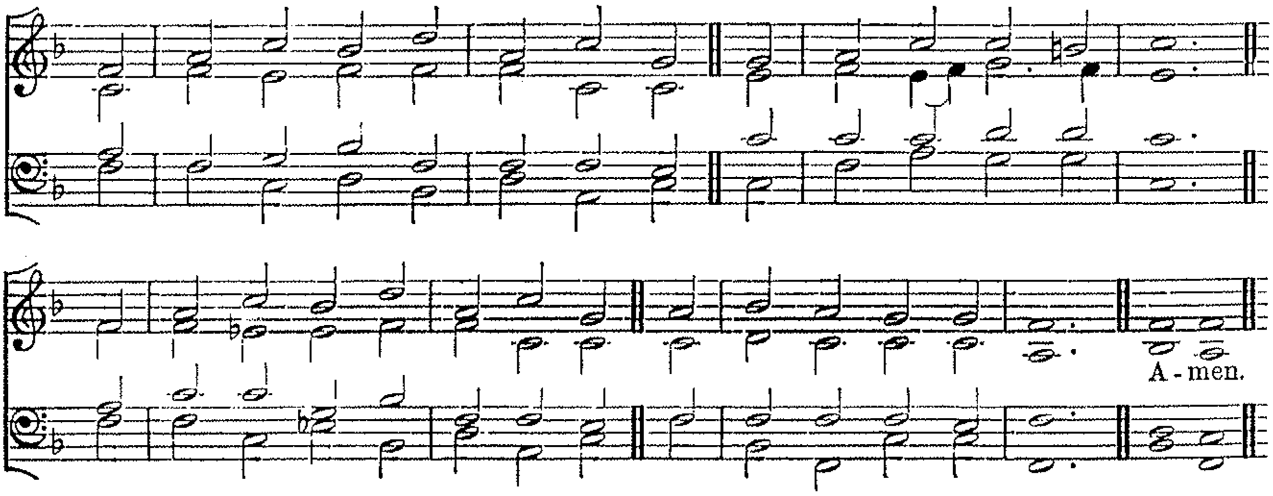
mf Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my labours have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

p O Christ, do Thou my soul prepare
For that bright home of love;
cr That I may see Thee and adore,
With all Thy Saints above.

Adapted from F. B. P. (*c.* 1600).

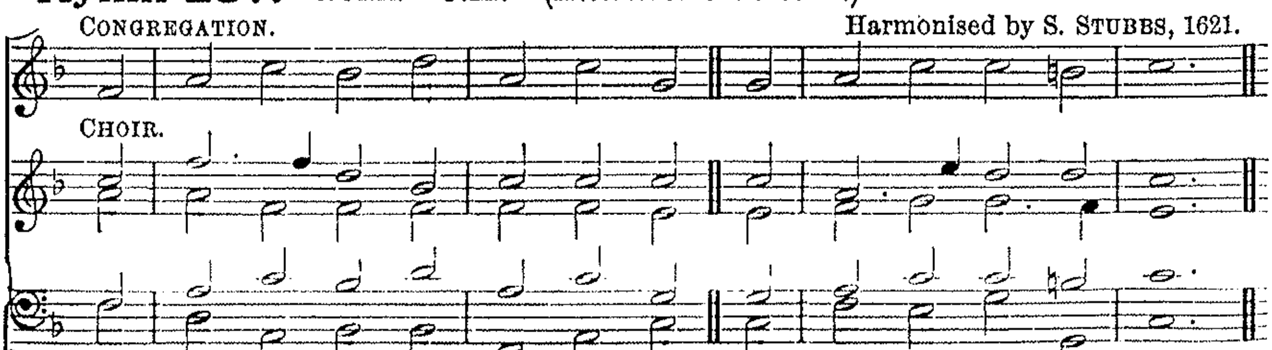
Hymn 237. York.—C.M.

Psalms (Edinburgh, 1615).



Hymn 237. York.—C.M. (*Alternative Version.*)

Harmonised by S. Stubbs, 1621.
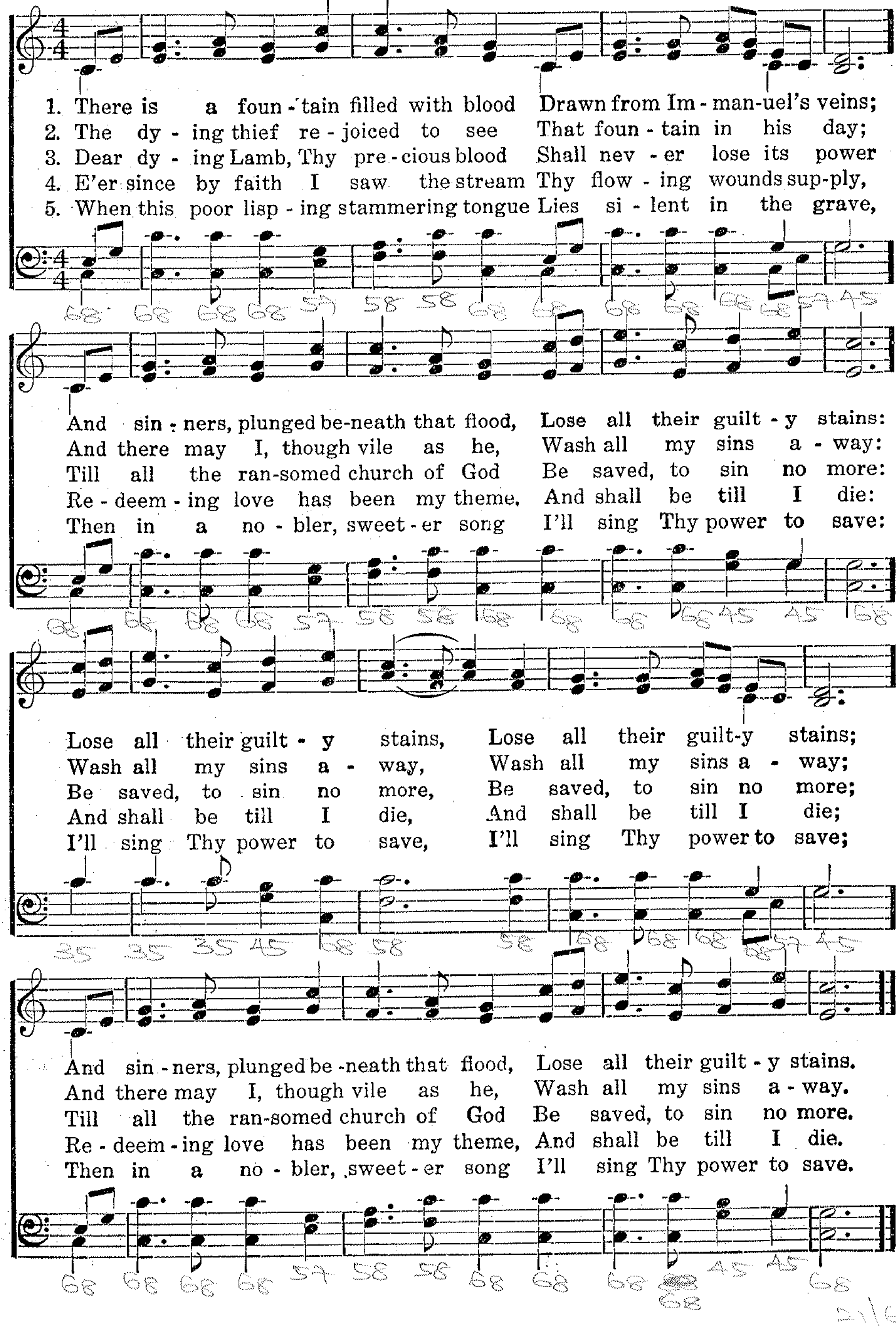


There Is a Fountain 92

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN. 8. 6. 8. 6. 6. 6. 8. 6.

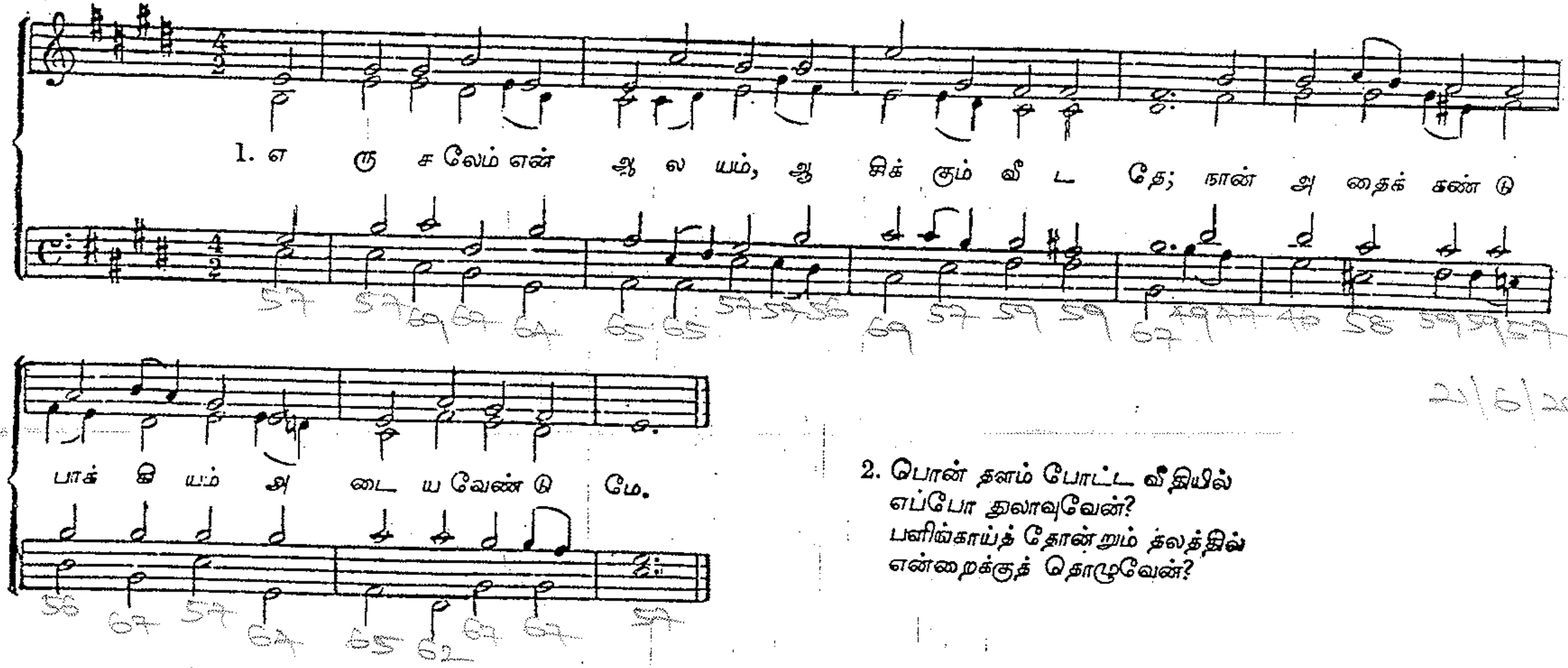
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731-1800

Early American Melody
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1792-1872



TH·400

80. Jerusalem my happy home   தரிசனம் 3:12   C.M



21/6/2020

2. பொன் தளம் போட்ட வீதியில்
எப்போ உலாவுவேன்?
பளிங்காய்த் தோன்றும் தலத்தில்
என்றைக்குத் தொழுவேன்?

3. என்றைக்கும் கூட்டம் கூட்டமாய்
நிற்கும் அம் மோட்சத்தார்
ஓய்வின்றி இயேசுவை ஒன்றாய்
துதித்துப் பாடுவார்.
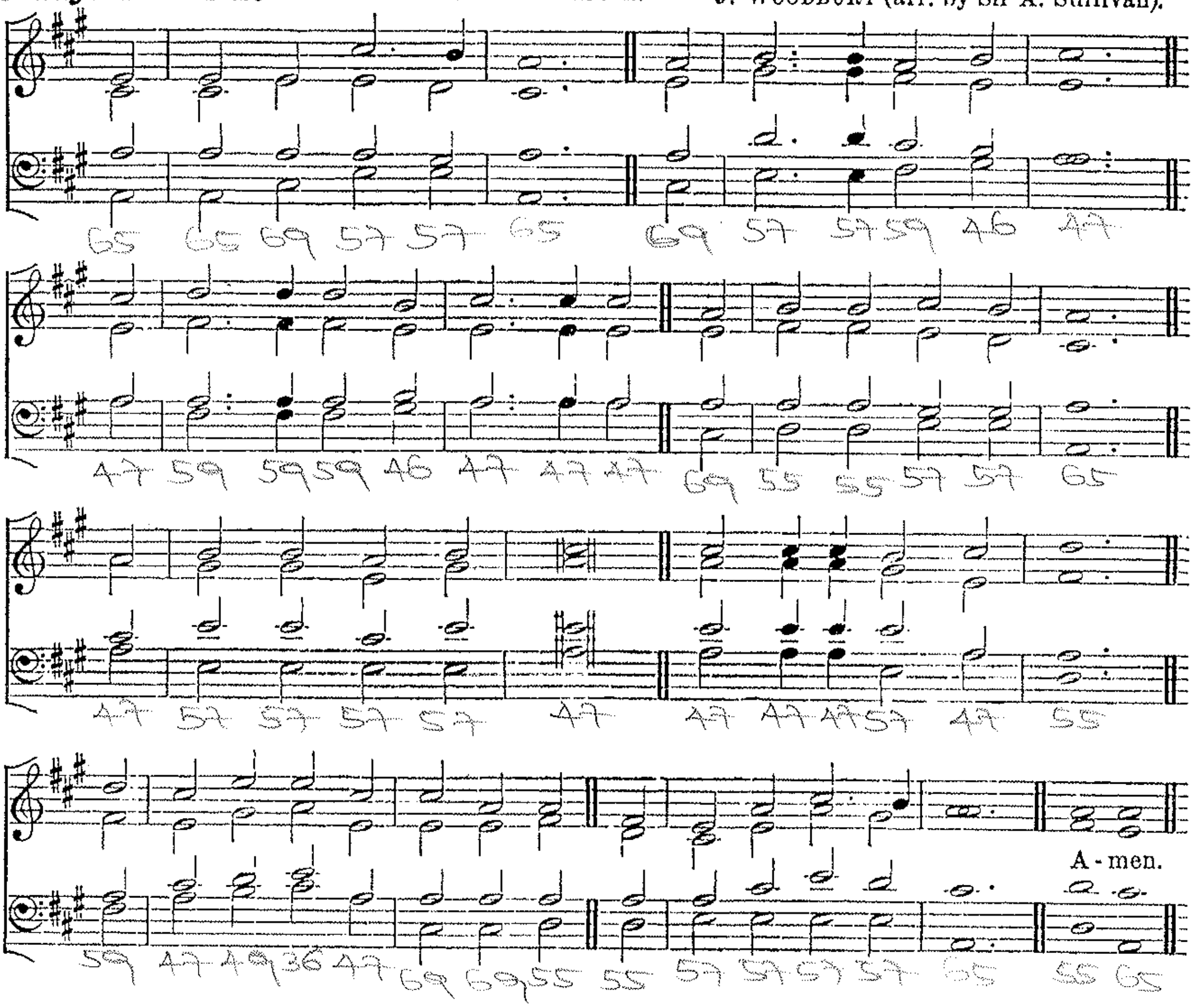
4. நானும் அங்குள்ள கூட்டத்தில்
சேர்ந்தும்மைக் காணவே
வாஞ்சித்து, லோகத் துன்பத்தில்
களிப்பேன், இயேசுவே.

5. எருசலேம் என் ஆலயம்,
நான் உன்னில் வாழுவேன்;
என் ஆவல், என் அடைக்கலம்;
எப்போ கண்டடைவேன்?

Frnnces Baker, 1628.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 300

Hymn 231. NEARER HOME.—D.S.M. J. WOODBURY (arr. by Sir A. Sullivan).



"And so shall we ever be with the Lord."

mf "FOR ever with the LORD!"
p Amen; so let it be;
cr Life from the dead is in that word,
'Tis immortality.
p Here in the body pent,
Absent from Him I roam,
cr Yet nightly pitch my moving tent
A day's march nearer home.

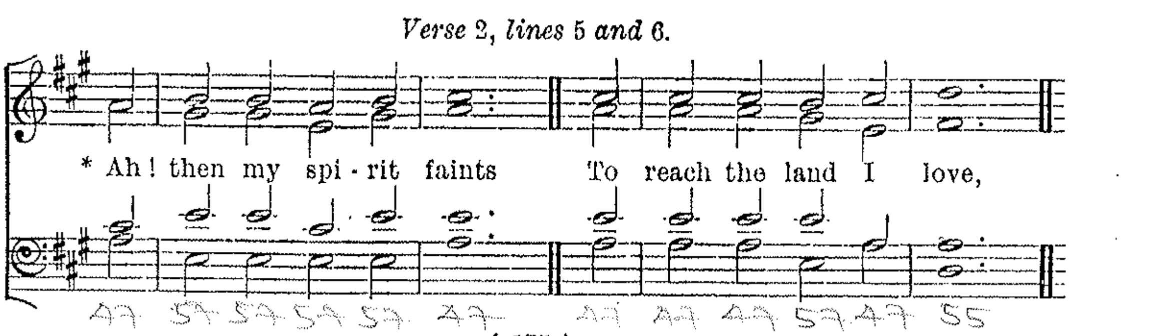
mf My FATHER'S house on high,
Home of my soul, how near
At times to faith's foreseeing eye
Thy golden gates appear!
p *Ah! then my spirit faints
To reach the land I love,
cr The bright inheritance of Saints,
Jerusalem above.

f "For ever with the LORD!"
mf FATHER, if 'tis Thy Will,
The promise of that faithful word
Even here to me fulfil.
Be Thou at my right hand,
Then can I never fail;
cr Uphold Thou me, and I shall stand,
Fight, and I must prevail.

p So when my latest breath
Shall rend the veil in twain,
cr By death I shall escape from death,
f And life eternal gain.
mf Knowing as I am known,
How shall I love that word,
cr And oft repeat before the Throne,
"For ever with the LORD!"

J. MONTGOMERY, 1835.

Verse 2, lines 5 and 6.



mf O Paradise! O Paradise!
p 'Tis weary waiting here;
cr I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see Him near;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In GOD'S most holy sight.

mf O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In GOD'S most holy sight.

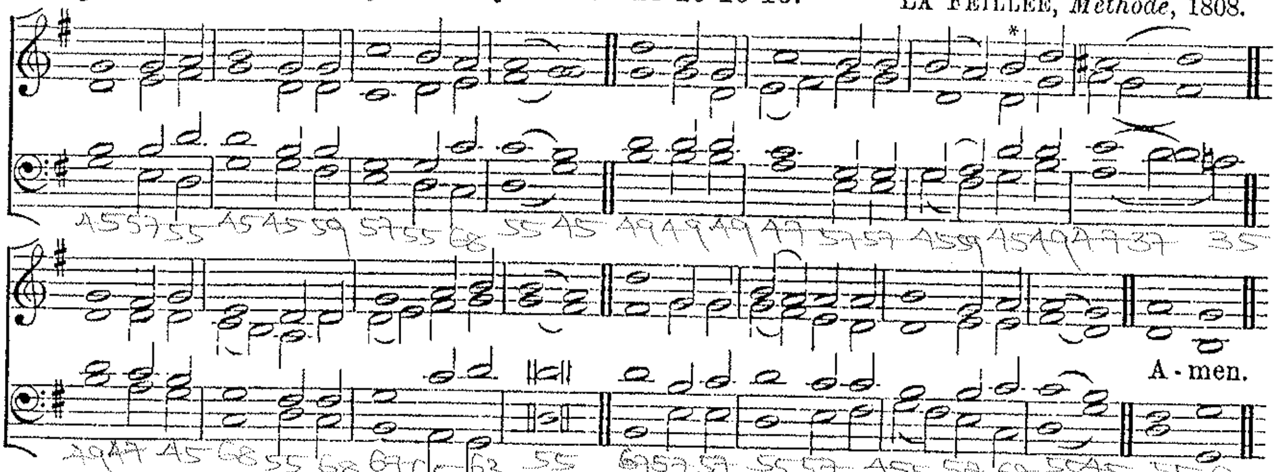
mf O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest LORD
In love prepares for me;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In GOD'S most holy sight.

p LORD JESU, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
cr And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
f Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
dim In GOD'S most holy sight.

F. W. FABER (last verse by Compilers).

Hymn 235. O QUANTA QUALIA.—10 10 10 10.

LA FEILLÉE, *Méthode*, 1808.



* *For the 1st verse, the slur is better over the 3rd and 4th notes of this bar.*

"*There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God.*"

mf OH, what the joy and the glory must be,
Those endless Sabbaths the blessèd ones see;
Crown for the valiant, (*p*) to weary ones rest;
cr GOD shall be All and in all ever Blest.

mf What are the Monarch, His Court, and His Throne?
What are the peace and the joy that they own?
O that the blest ones, who in it have share,
All that they feel could as fully declare!

Truly Jerusalem name we that shore,
p Vision of peace, (*cr*) that brings joy evermore;
mf Wish and fulfilment can sever'd be ne'er,
Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the prayer.

p There, where no troubles distraction can bring,
cr We the sweet anthems of Sion shall sing,
While for Thy grace, LORD, their voices of praise
Thy blessèd people eternally raise.

mf There dawns no Sabbath, no Sabbath is o'er,
Those Sabbath-keepers have one evermore;
f One and unending is that triumph-song
Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

p Now in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high,
We for that country must yearn and must sigh;
Seeking Jerusalem, dear native land,
Through our long exile on Babylon's strand.
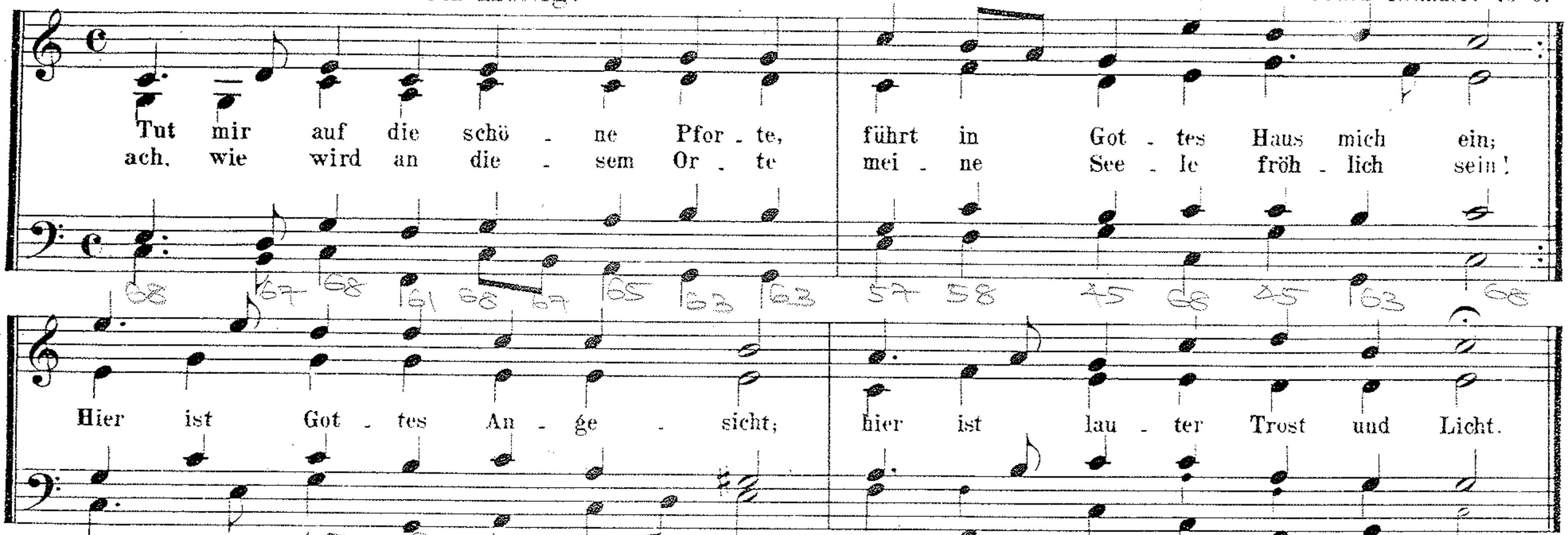
mf Low before Him with our praises we fall,
Of Whom, and in Whom, and through Whom are all;
f Of Whom, the FATHER; and in Whom, the SON;
Through Whom, the SPIRIT, with Them ever ONE.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin of Abelard.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 423.
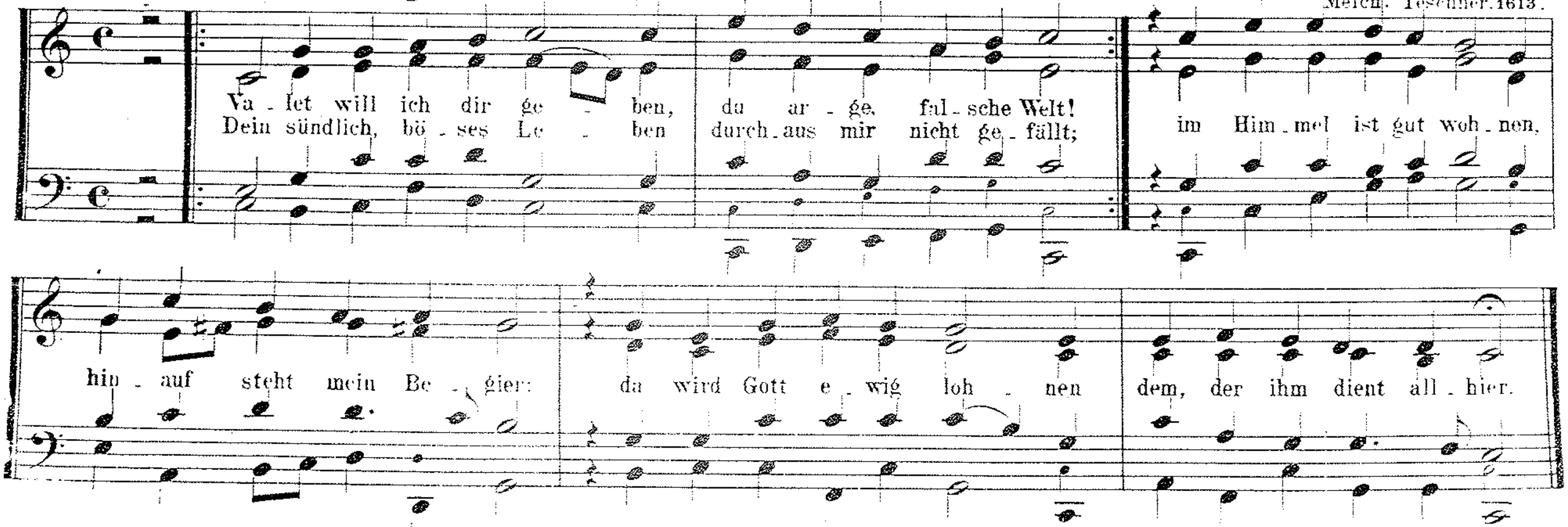
155. Unser Herrscher unser König.

Joach. Neander? 1680.



156. Valet will ich dir geben.

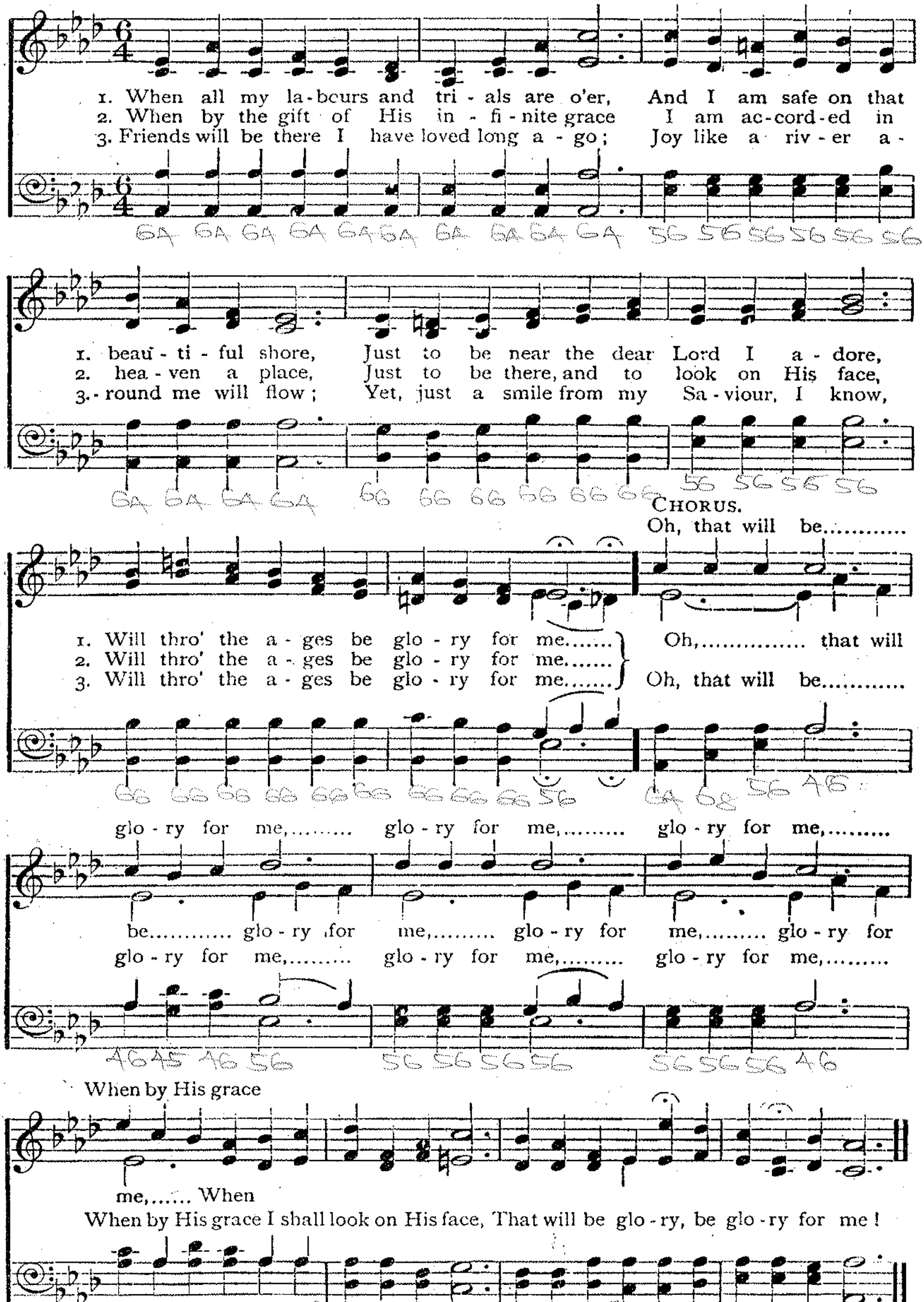
Melch. Teschner. 1613.



No. 949. Glory for Me!

"We know . . . we shall see Him as He is."—1 JOHN iii. 2.
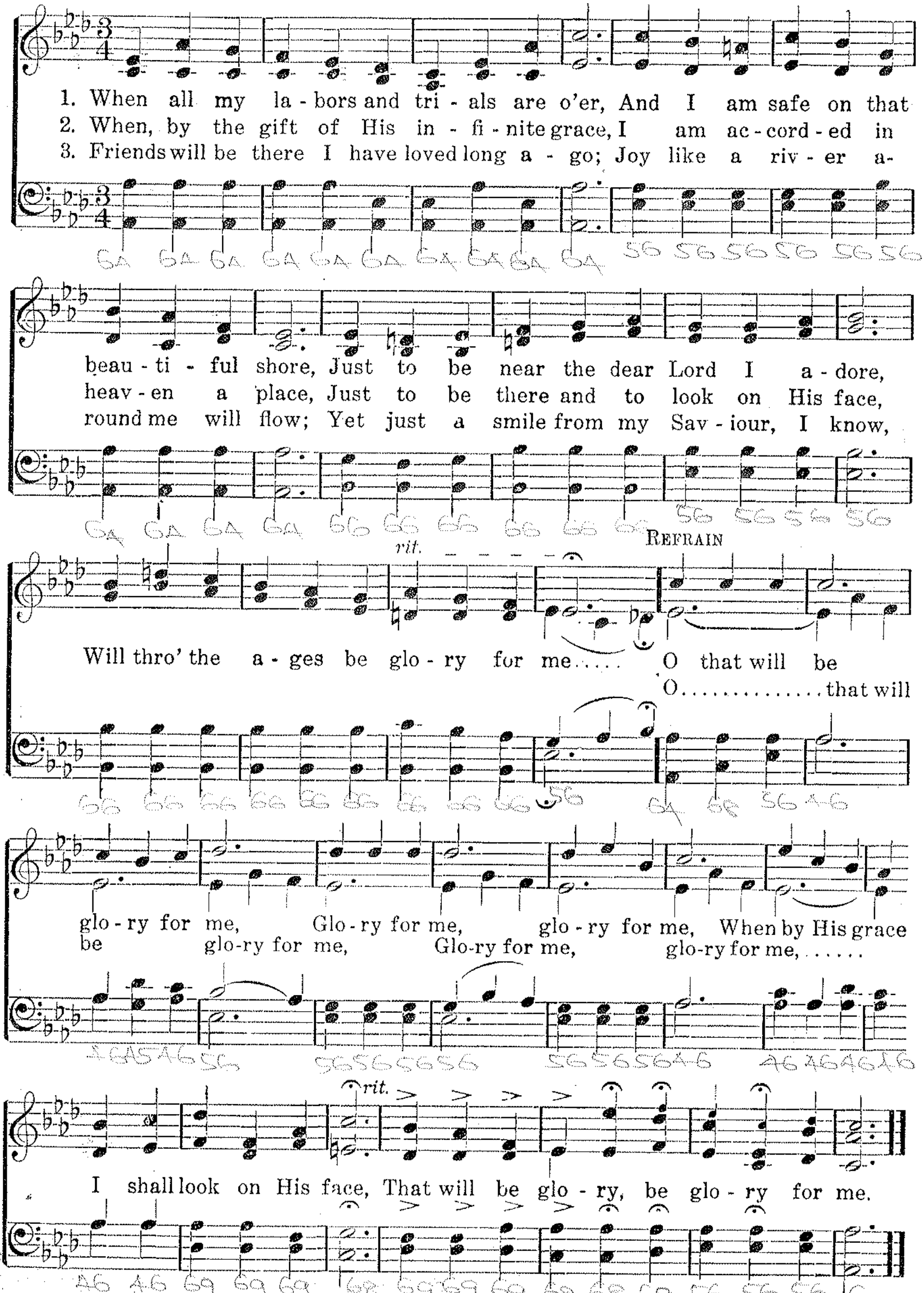
C. H. G. — CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



O That Will Be Glory

GLORY SONG. 10. 10. 10. 10. with Refrain

CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932 — CHARLES H. GABRIEL, 1856-1932



With jasper glow thy bulwarks,
  Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
  Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bonded
  With amethyst unpriced;
The Saints build up thy fabric,
  And the corner-stone is CHRIST.

mf Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
  Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
  To pilgrims far away!
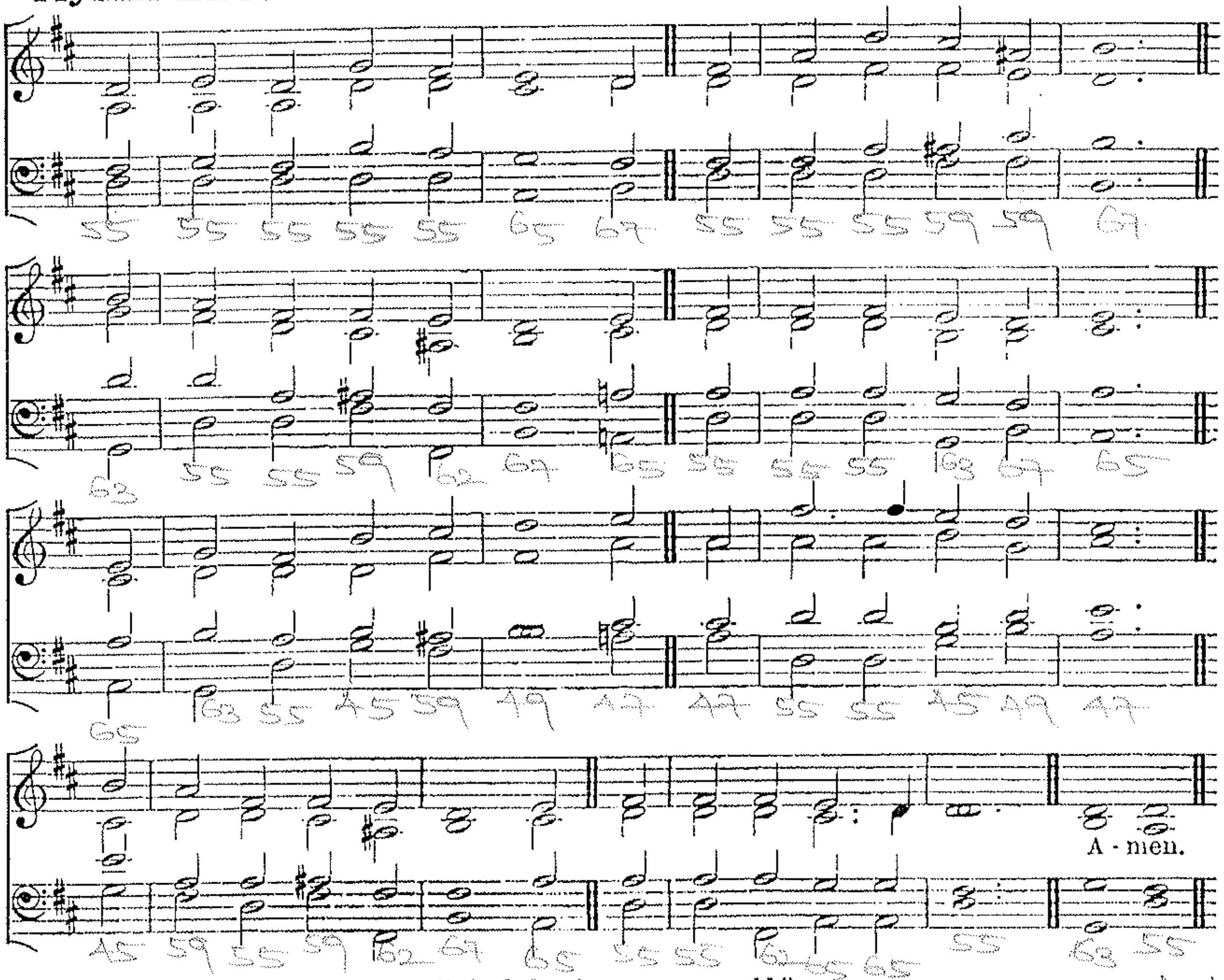
f Upon the Rock of ages
  They raise thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
  And thine the golden dower.

mf O sweet and blessèd country,
  The home of GOD'S elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
  That eager hearts expect!
p JESU, in mercy bring us
  To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with GOD the FATHER
  And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin of Bernard of Murles.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 769.

Hymn 228. EWING.—7 6 7 6. 7 6 7 6. A. EWING.



"And the city was pure gold."
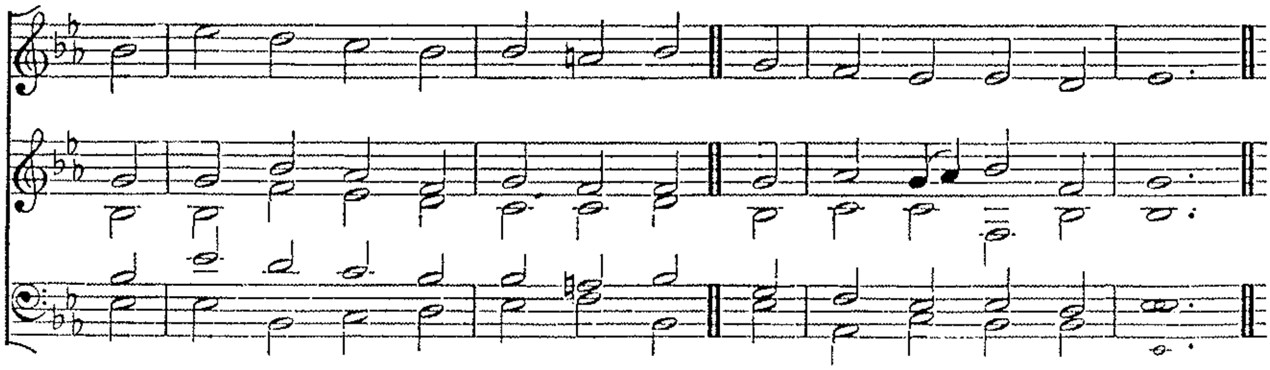
mf JERUSALEM the golden,
  With milk and honey blest,
Beneath thy contemplation
dim Sink heart and voice opprest.
cr I know not, oh, I know not
  What joys await us there,
What radiancy of glory,
p What bliss beyond compare.

f They stand, those halls of Sion,
  All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an Angel,
  And all the Martyr throng;
The Prince is ever in them,
  The daylight is serene;
The pastures of the blessèd
p Are deck'd in glorious sheen.

mf There is the throne of David;
  And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
  The song of them that feast;
f And they, who with their Leader
  Have conquer'd in the fight,
For ever and for ever
p Are clad in robes of white.

mf O sweet and blessèd country,
  The home of GOD'S elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
  That eager hearts expect!
p JESU, in mercy bring us
  To that dear land of rest;
mf Who art, with GOD the FATHER
p And SPIRIT, ever Blest.

J. M. NEALE: from the Latin of Bernard of Murles.



The Alternative Version may be used for verses 2 and 4.

"Of Whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

mf LET saints on earth in concert sing
  With those whose work is done;
For all the servants of our King
  In Heav'n and earth are one.

One family, we dwell in Him,
  One Church, above, beneath;
dim Though now divided by the stream,
p   The narrow stream of death.
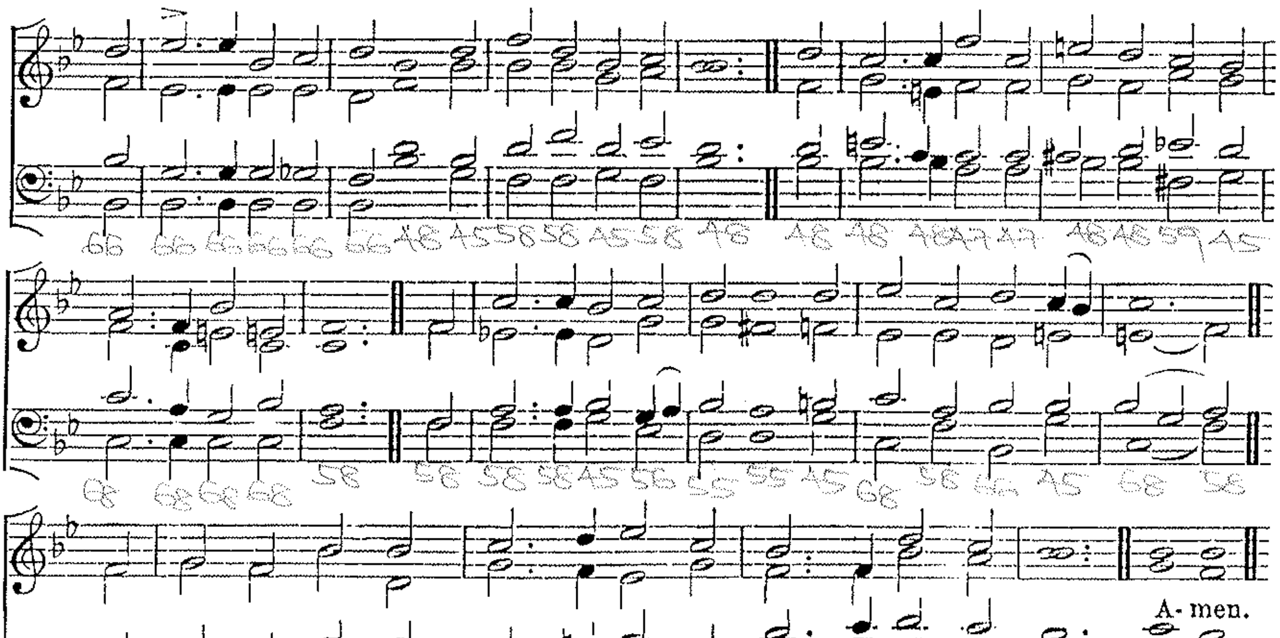
mf One army of the living GOD,
  To His command we bow;
Part of the host have cross'd the flood,
p   And part are crossing now.

E'en now to their eternal home
  There pass some spirits blest;
While others to the margin come,
  Waiting their call to rest.

mf JESU, be Thou our constant Guide;
  Then, when the word is given,
Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide,
cr   And bring us safe to Heav'n.

C. WESLEY, 1759.

Hymn 222. ALFORD.—7 6 8 6. 7 6 8 6. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



"God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."

f TEN thousand times ten thousand,
  In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransom'd Saints
  Throng up the steeps of light:
mf 'Tis finish'd! all is finish'd,
  Their fight with death and sin;
f Fling open wide the golden gates,
  And let the victors in.

What rush of Alleluias
  Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
  Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
O day, for which creation
  And all its tribes were made!
O joy, for all its former woes
  A thousand-fold repaid!
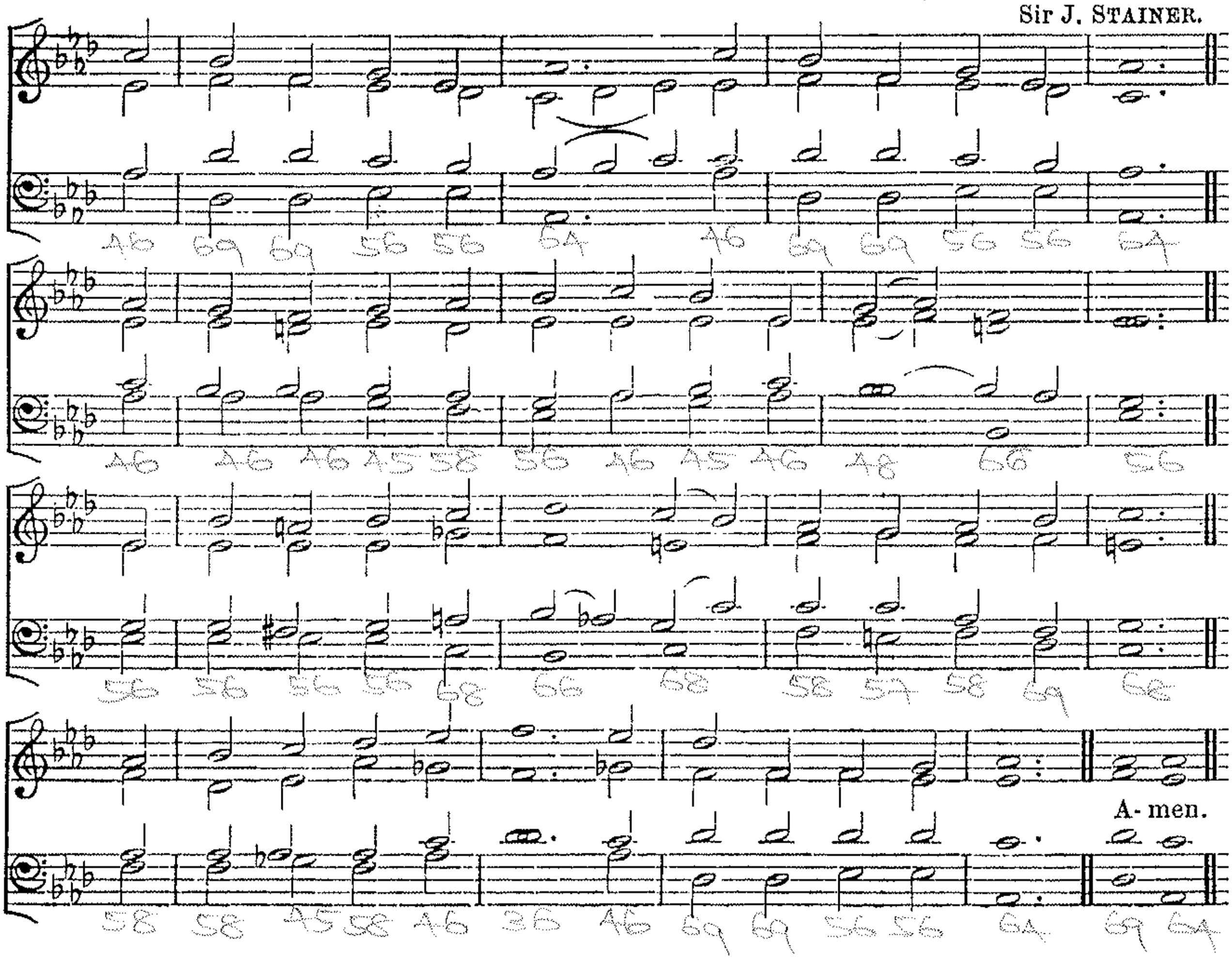
mf Oh, then what raptured greetings
  On Canaan's happy shore,
What knitting sever'd friendships up,
  Where partings are no more!
f Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
p   That brimm'd with tears of late;
cr Orphans no longer fatherless,
  Nor widows desolate.

p Bring near Thy great Salvation,
  Thou LAMB for sinners slain,
cr Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
f   Then take Thy power and reign:
mf Appear, Desire of nations,
p   Thine exiles long for home;
cr Show in the heavens Thy promised sign;
f   Thou Prince and Saviour, come.

H. ALFORD.

Hymn 230. The Blessed Home.—6 6 6 6.6 6 6 6. (*Second Tune.*)

Sir J. STAINER.



"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

mf THERE is a blessèd home
  Beyond this land of woe,
Where trials never come,
  Nor tears of sorrow flow;
cr Where faith is lost in sight,
  And patient hope is crown'd,
f And everlasting light
  Its glory throws around.

p There is a land of peace,
  Good Angels know it well;
cr Glad songs that never cease
  Within its portals swell;
mf Around its glorious Throne
  Ten thousand Saints adore
CHRIST, with the FATHER ONE
  And SPIRIT, evermore.
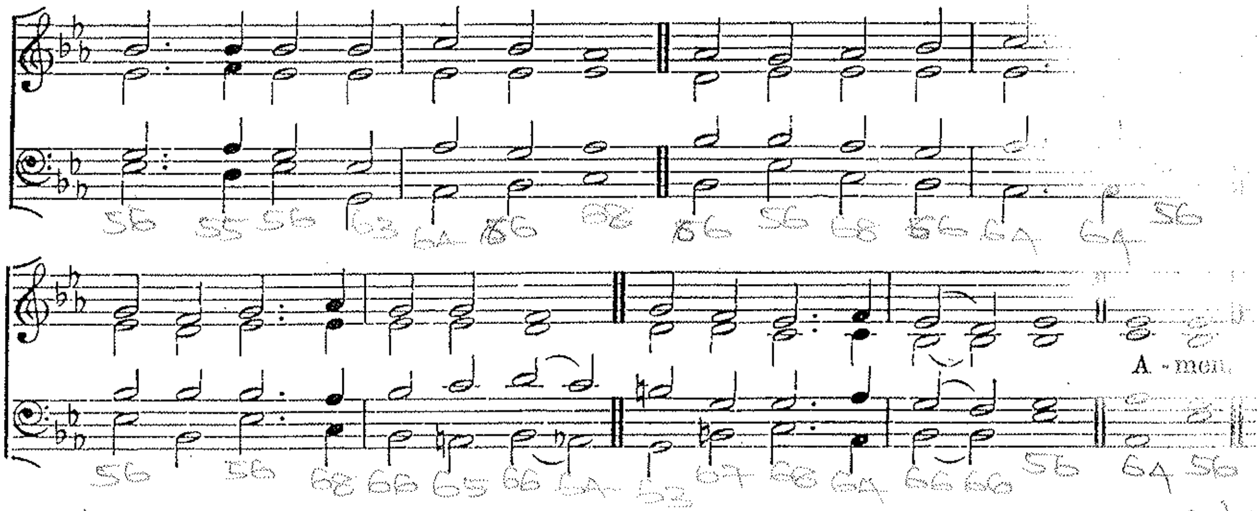
f O joy all joys beyond,
  To see the LAMB Who died,
p And count each sacred Wound
  In Hands, and Feet, and Side;
mf To give to Him the praise
  Of every triumph won,
cr And sing through endless days
  The great things He hath done.

mf Look up, ye saints of GOD,
  Nor fear to tread below
The path your Saviour trod
p Of daily toil and woe;
cr Wait but a little while
  In uncomplaining love,
mf His own most gracious smile
  Shall welcome you above.
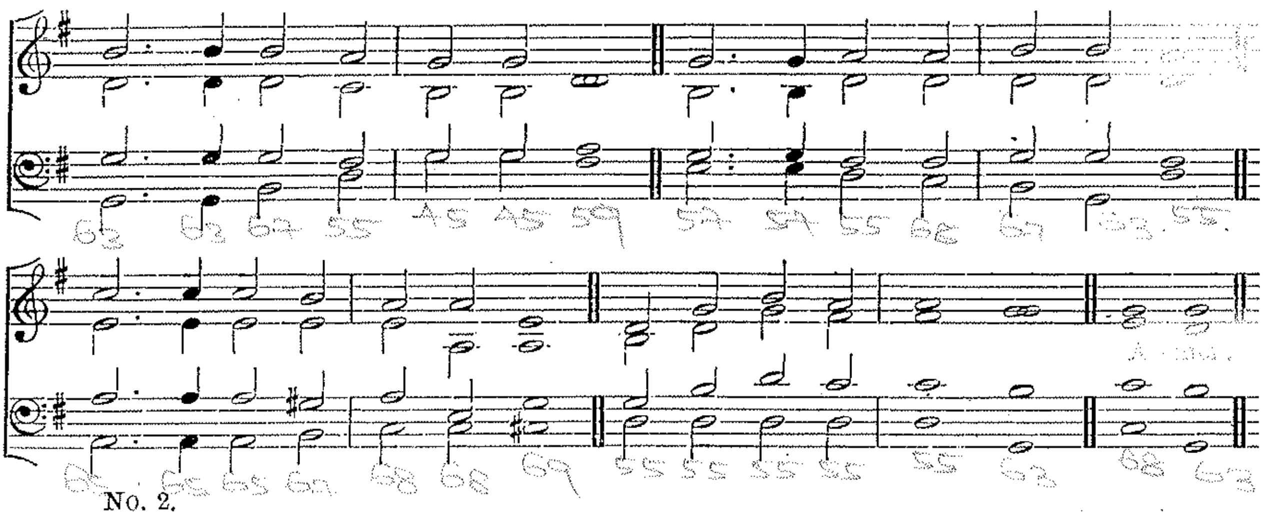
Sir H. W. BAKER.

Litanies of Penitence.

Hymn 466. *(First Tune.)* Harmonised by



Hymn 466. *(Second Tune.)* Harmonised by Sir A. SULLIVAN.



No. 2.

mf GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.

Thou Who leaving Crown and Throne
Camest here, an outcast lone,
That Thou mightest save Thine own,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou with sinners wont to eat,
Who with loving Words didst greet
Mary weeping at Thy Feet,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose sadden'd look did chide
Peter when he thrice denied,
Till with bitter tears he cried,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Who hanging on the Tree
To the thief saidst, "Thou shalt be
To-day in Paradise with Me,"
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou, despised, denied, refused,
And for man's transgressions bruised,
Sinless, yet of sin accused,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who on the Cross didst reign,
Dying there in bitter pain,
Cleansing with Thy Blood our stain,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Shepherd of the straying sheep,
Comforter of them that weep,
Hear us crying from the deep,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

That in Thy pure innocence
We may wash our souls' offence,
And find truest penitence,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That we give to sin no place,
That we never quench Thy grace,
That we ever seek Thy Face,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

That denying evil lust,
Living godly, meek, and just,
In Thee only we may trust,
We beseech Thee, JESU.
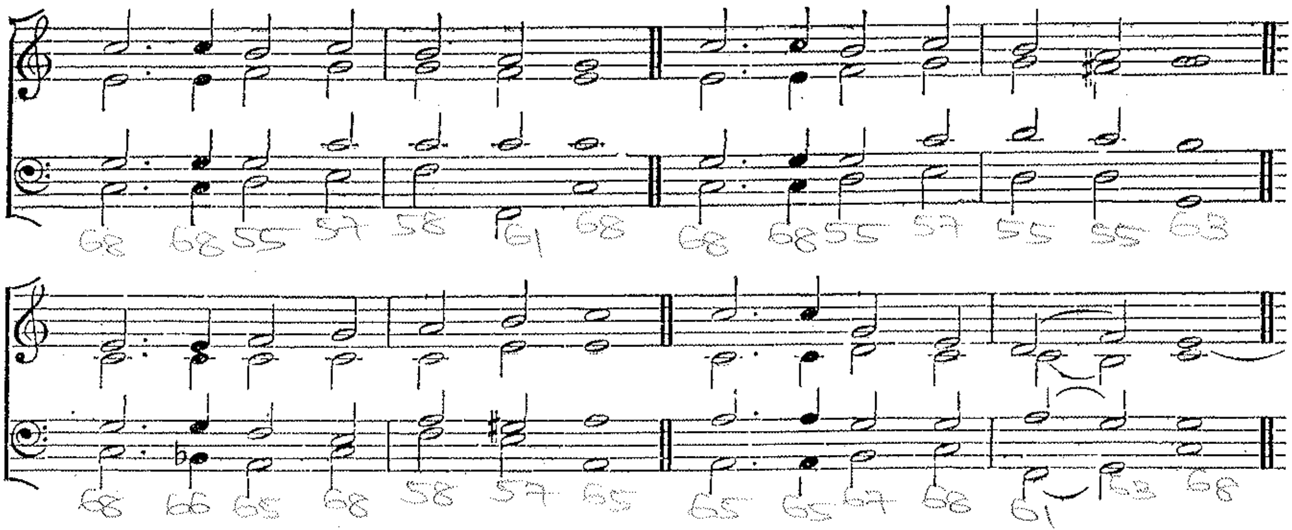
That to sin for ever dead
We may live to Thee instead,
And the narrow pathway tread,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

f When shall end the battle sore,
When our pilgrimage is o'er,
p Grant Thy peace for evermore,
We beseech Thee, JESU.

R. F. LITTLEDALE.

Litany of the Four Last Things.

Hymn 463. W. H. Monk.



mf GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Hear us from Thy heavenly Throne,
p Spare us, Holy TRINITY.
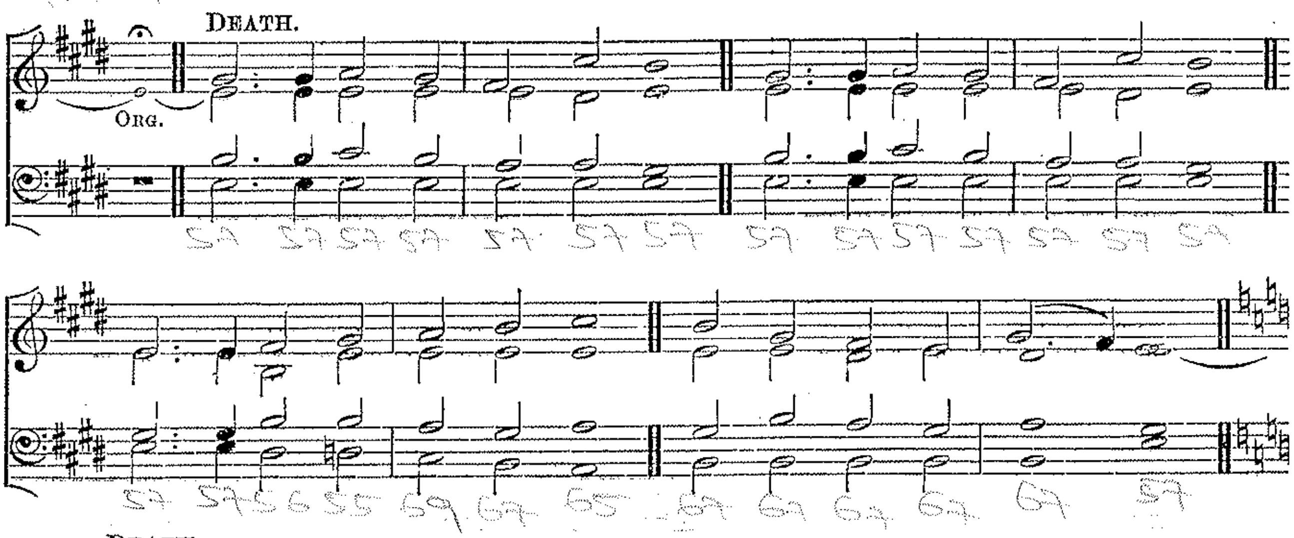
mf JESU, Life of those who die,
Advocate with GOD on high,
Hope of immortality,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death to mortals gave
Power to triumph o'er the grave,
Living now from death to save,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

p Thou before Whose great white Throne
All our doings must be shown,
Pleading now for us Thine own,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Thou Whose Death was borne that we,
From the power of Satan free,
Might not die eternally,
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Thou Who dost a place prepare,
That in heavenly mansions fair
Sinners may Thy glory share,
Hear us, Holy JESU.



DEATH.

p We are dying day by day;
Soon from earth we pass away;
LORD of life, to Thee we pray:
Hear us, Holy JESU.

Ere we hear the Angel's call,
And the shadows round us fall,
cr Be our SAVIOUR, be our All;
Hear us, Holy JESU.

mf Wean our hearts from things below,
Make us all Thy love to know,
Guard us from our ghostly foe:
Hear us, Holy JESU.
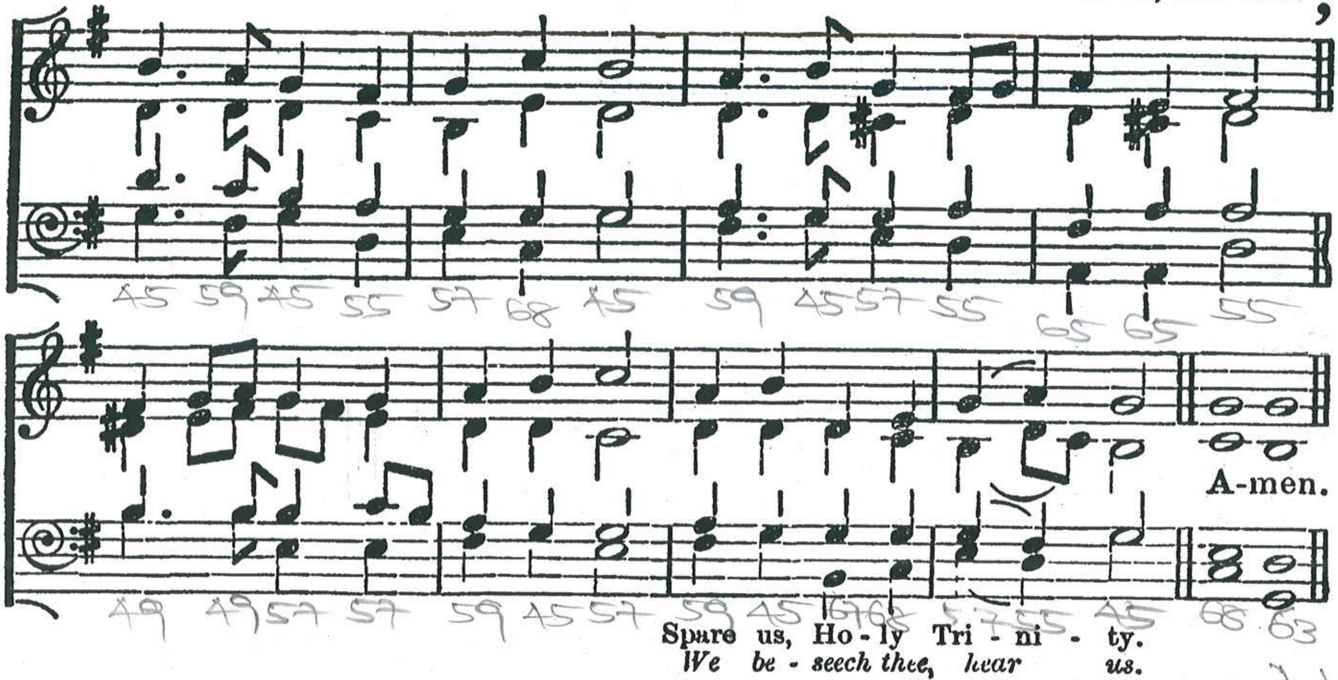
p Shelter us with Angel's wing,
To our souls Thy pardon bring;
So shall death have lost its sting:
Hear us, Holy JESU.

In the gloom Thy light provide;
Safely through the valley guide;
Thee we trust, for Thou hast died:
Hear us, Holy JESU.

513, 514
THE ENGLISH HYMNAL WITH TUNES—1906/2006

651

LITANY. (77.77. and 77.76.)
In moderate time ♩ = 92. A. H. Brown, 1830–1926.



23/6/2020

LITANY OF THE CHURCH

T. B. Pollock, 1836–96.

GOD the Father, God the Son,
God the Spirit, Three in One,
Hear us from thy heavenly throne:
Spare us, Holy Trinity.

2 Jesu, with thy Church abide,
Be her Saviour, Lord, and Guide,
While on earth her faith is tried:
We beseech thee, hear us.

3 Keep her life and doctrine pure,
Help her patient to endure,
Trusting in thy promise sure:

4 Be thou with her all the days;
May she, safe from error's ways,
Toil for thine eternal praise:

5 May her voice be ever clear,
Warning of a judgement near,
Telling of a Saviour dear:

6 All her ruined works repair,
Build again thy temple fair,
Manifest thy presence there:

7 All her fettered powers release,
Bid our strife and envy cease,
Grant the heavenly gift of peace:

8 May she one in doctrine be,
One in truth and charity,
Winning all to faith in thee:

9 May she guide the poor and blind,
Seek the lost until she find,
And the broken-hearted bind:

10 Save her love from growing cold,
Make her watchmen strong and bold,
Fence her round, thy peaceful fold:

11 May her priests thy people feed,
Shepherds of the flock indeed,
Ready, where they call, to lead:

12 Judge her not for work undone,
Judge her not for fields unwon,
Bless her works in thee begun:

13 For the past give deeper shame,
Make her jealous for thy name,
Kindle zeal's most holy flame:

14 Raise her to her calling high,
Let the nations far and nigh
Hear thy heralds' warning cry:

15 May her lamp of truth be bright,
Bid her bear aloft its light
Through the realms of heathen night:

16 May her scattered children be
From reproach of evil free,
Blameless witnesses for thee:

17 Arm her soldiers with the Cross:
Brave to suffer toil or loss,
Counting earthly gain but dross:

18. May she holy triumphs win,
Overthrow the hosts of sin,
Gather all the nations in:

TH-A10 85

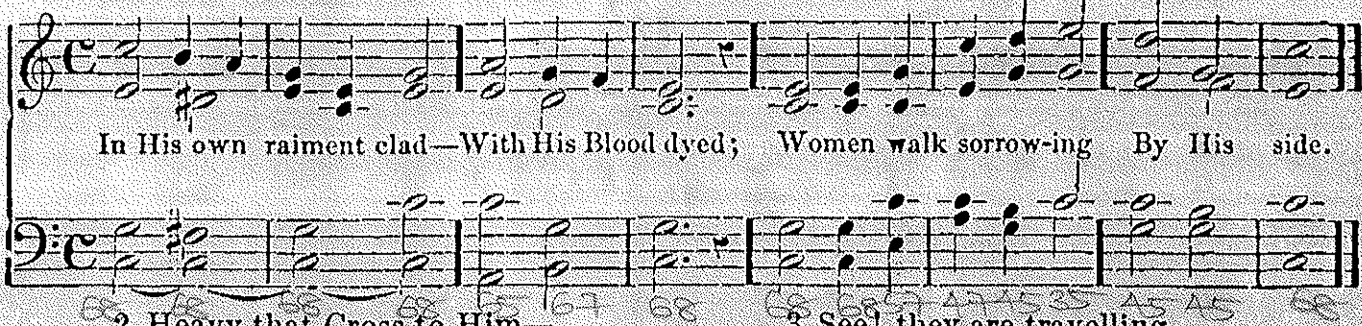
Lent

The Story of the Cross.

199 [106]

I.—THE QUESTION.

Quietly. Voices in unison.



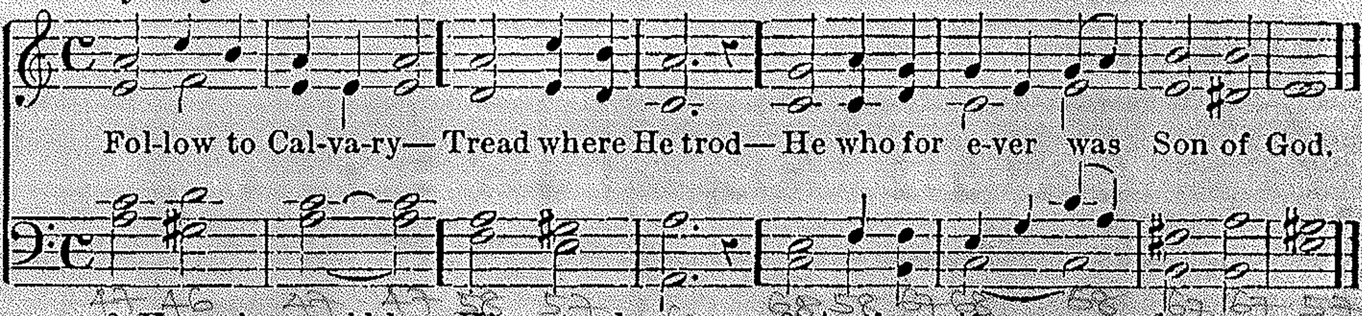
2 Heavy that Cross to Him—
Weary the weight—
One who will help Him waits
At the gate.

3 See! they are travelling
On the same road—
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.

4 Oh, whither wandering,
Bear they that tree?
He who first carries it—
Who is He?

II.—THE ANSWER.

Quietly.



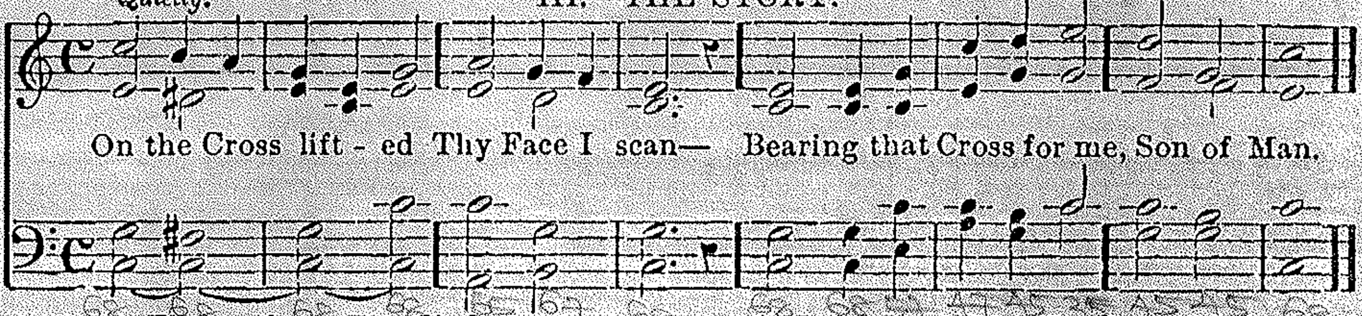
2 You who would love Him, stand,
Gaze at His face;
Tarry awhile on your
Earthly race.

3 As the swift moments fly
Through the Blest Week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.

4 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by
In that lone figure which
Marks the sky?

III.—THE STORY.

Quietly.



2 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne—
For us Thy Blood is shed—
Us alone.

3 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy Head—
Only the splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

4 Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,
Thy Side the Spear;
No voice is nigh, to say
Help is near.

5 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day—
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

6 Loud is Thy bitter cry:
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding Head
Without rest.

7 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee—
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

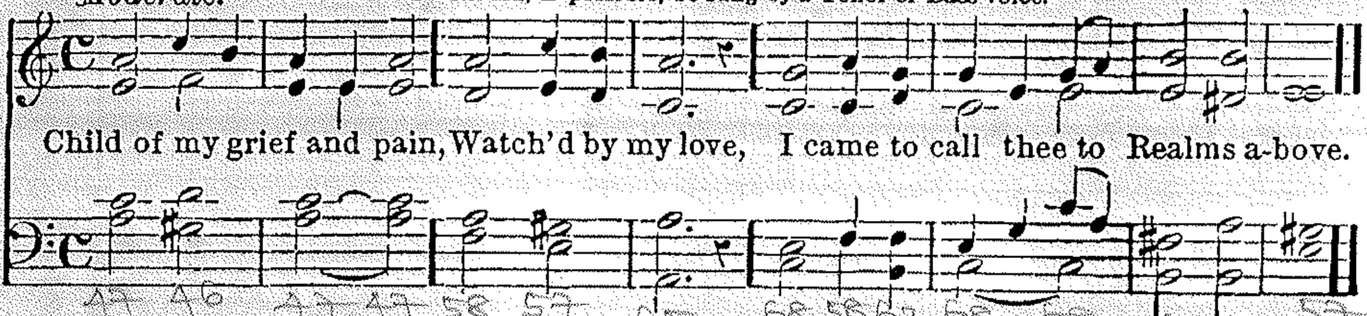
8 Gazing afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

9 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above—
"JESUS of Nazareth,"
King of Love!

10 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

IV—THE APPEAL FROM THE CROSS.

Moderate. **Part IV should, if possible, be sung by a Tenor or Bass voice.**



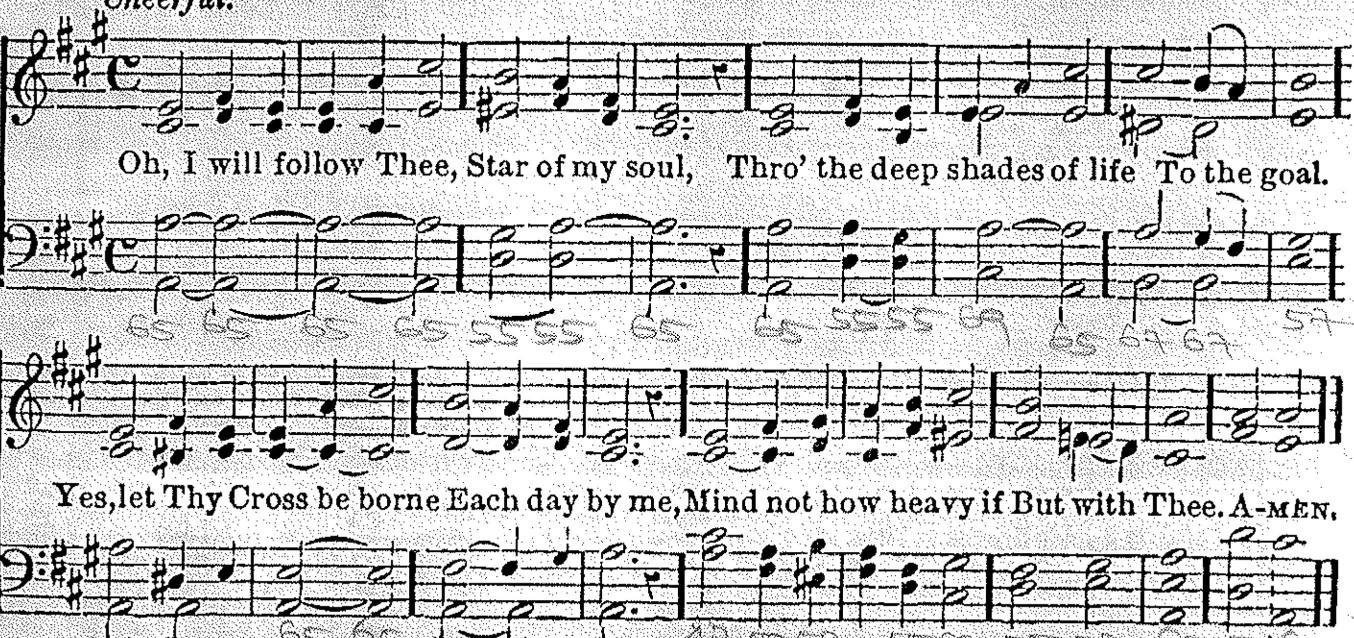
2 I saw thee wandering
Far off from me:
In love I seek for thee—
Do not flee.

3 For thee My blood I shed—
For thee alone;
I came to purchase thee—
For Mine own.

4 Weep not for My grief,
Child of my love—
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.

V.—THE CRY TO JESUS.

Cheerful.



3 Lord, if Thou only wilt
Make me Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

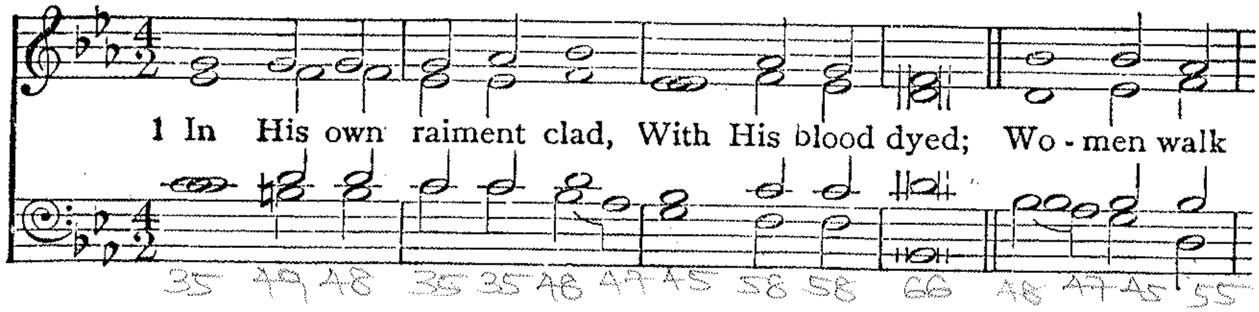
4 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks,
Ever to be.

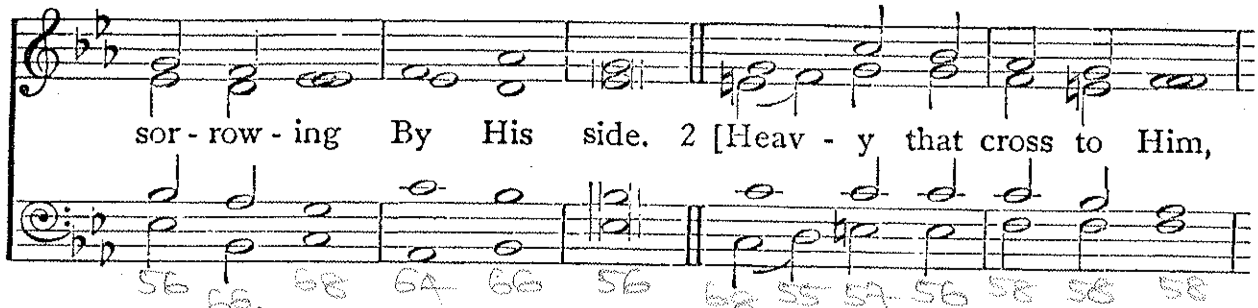
163 The Story of the Cross.

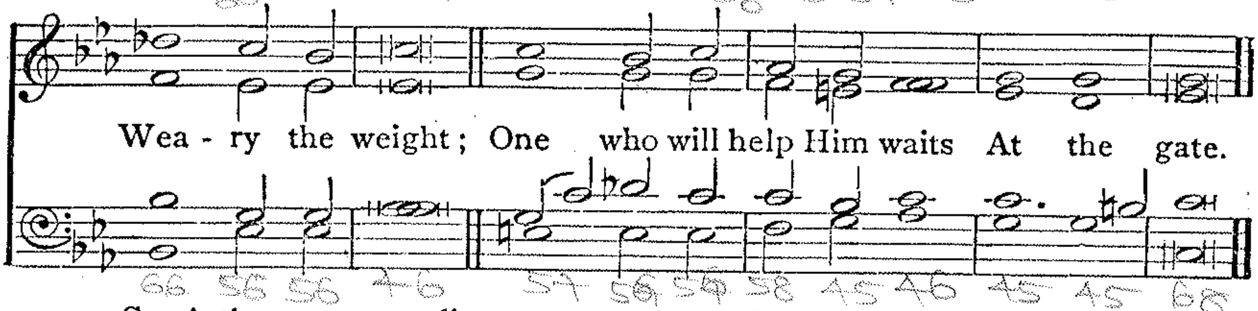
6.4.6.3.D.

STORY OF THE CROSS (*First Tune*). ARTHUR H. BROWN, 1830–

I. The Question.



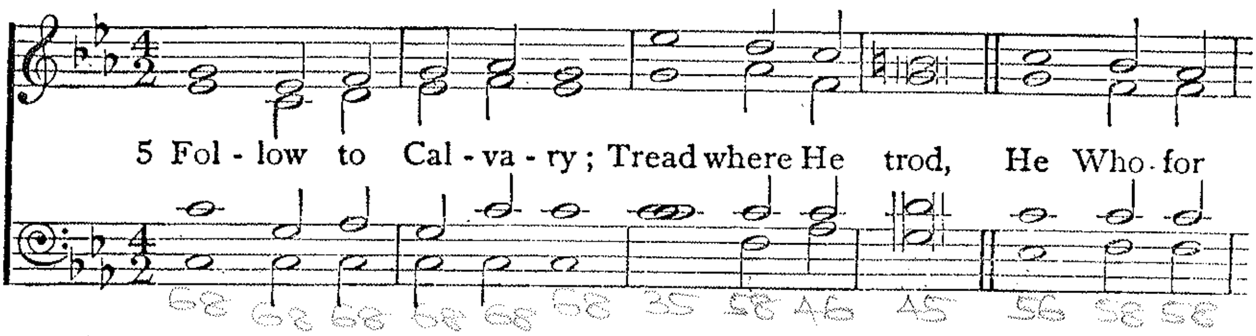


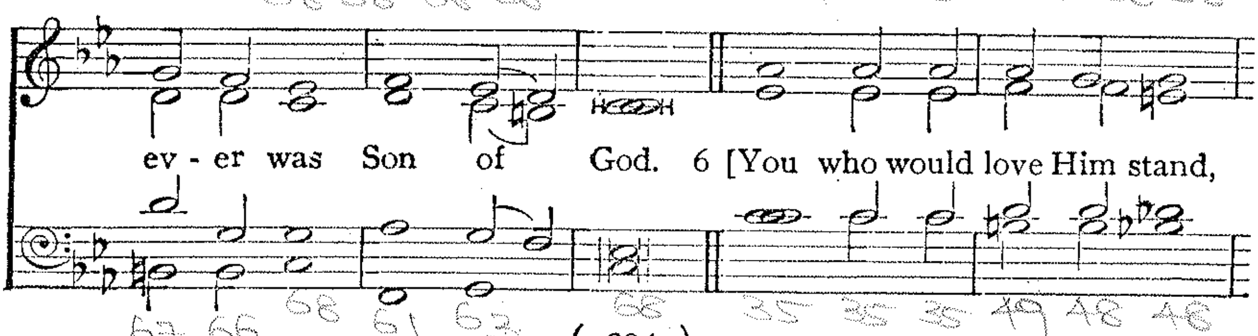


3 See! they are traveling
On the same road;
Simon is sharing with
Him the load.]

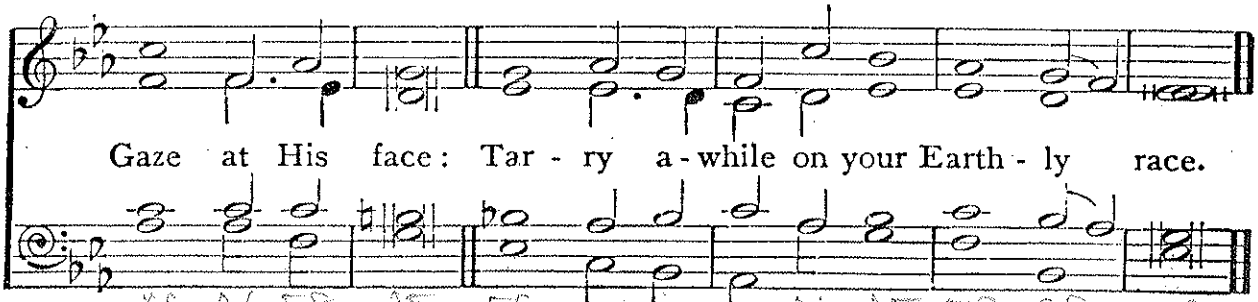
4 O whither wandering
Bear they that tree?
He Who first carries it,
Who is He?

II. The Answer.





The Story of the Cross.



7 As the swift moments fly
Through the blest week,
Read the great story the
Cross will teach.]

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by,
In that lone figure which
Marks that sky?

III. The Story of the Cross. *Music as at I.*

9 On the cross lifted
Thy face we scan,
Bearing that cross for us,
Son of man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head;
Only the splintered cross
Is Thy bed.

12 [Nails pierced Thy hands and feet,
Thy side the spear;
No voice is nigh to say
Help is near.

13 Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day:
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

14 Loud is Thy bitter cry;
Sunk on Thy breast
Hangeth Thy bleeding head
Without rest.

15 Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee:
Can it, my Saviour, be
All for me?

16 Gazing, afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Callest Thine own.

17 I see Thy title, Lord,
Inscribed above;
"Jesus of Nazareth,"
King of Love.]

18 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

[*IV. The Appeal. *Music as at II.*

19 Child of My grief and pain,
Watched by My love;
I came to call thee to
Realms above.

20 I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me:
In love I seek for thee;
Do not flee.

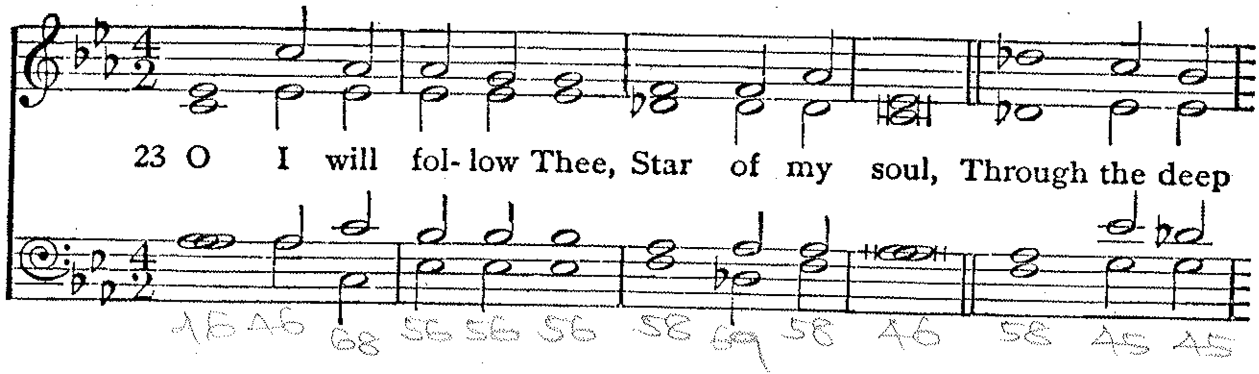
21 For thee My blood I shed,
For thee alone:
I came to purchase thee,
For Mine own.

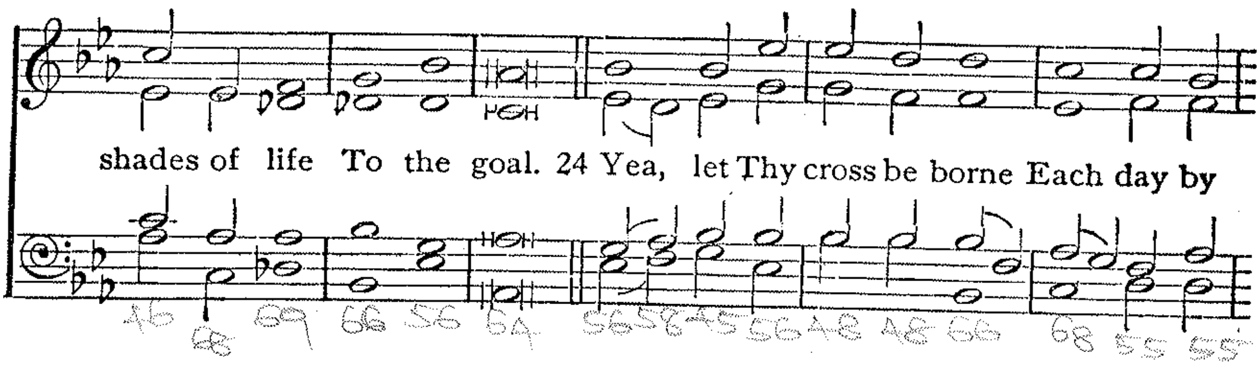
22 Weep thou not for My grief,
Child of My love:
Strive to be with Me in
Heaven above.]

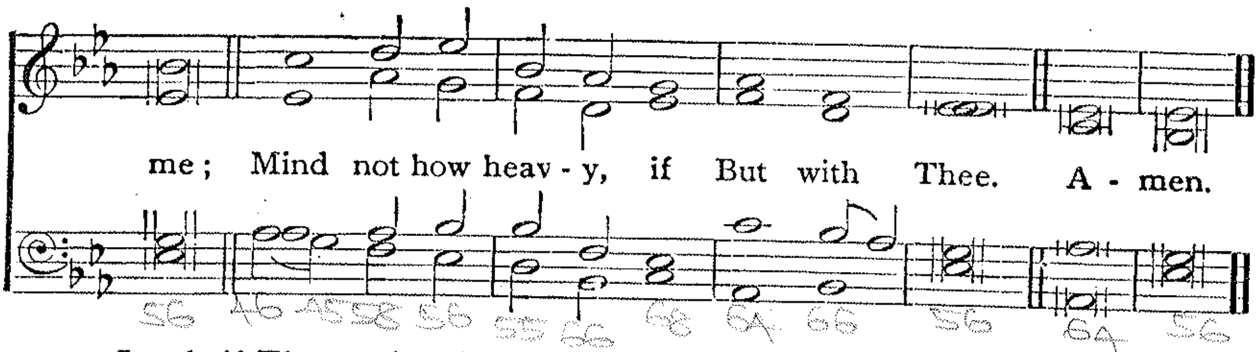
* May be taken by Bass or Tenor voice.

The Story of the Cross.

V. The Response.







25 Lord, if Thou only wilt,
Make us Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.

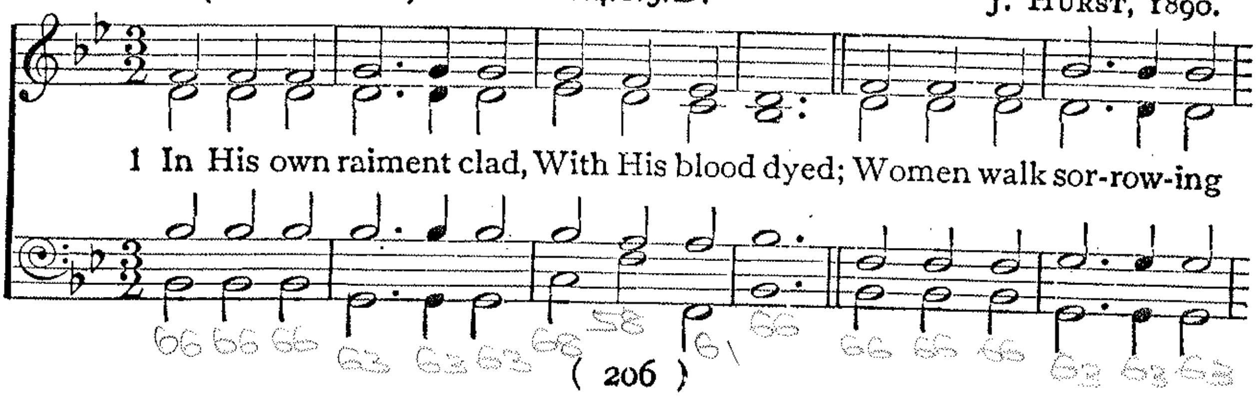
26 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

EDWARD MONRO, 1864.

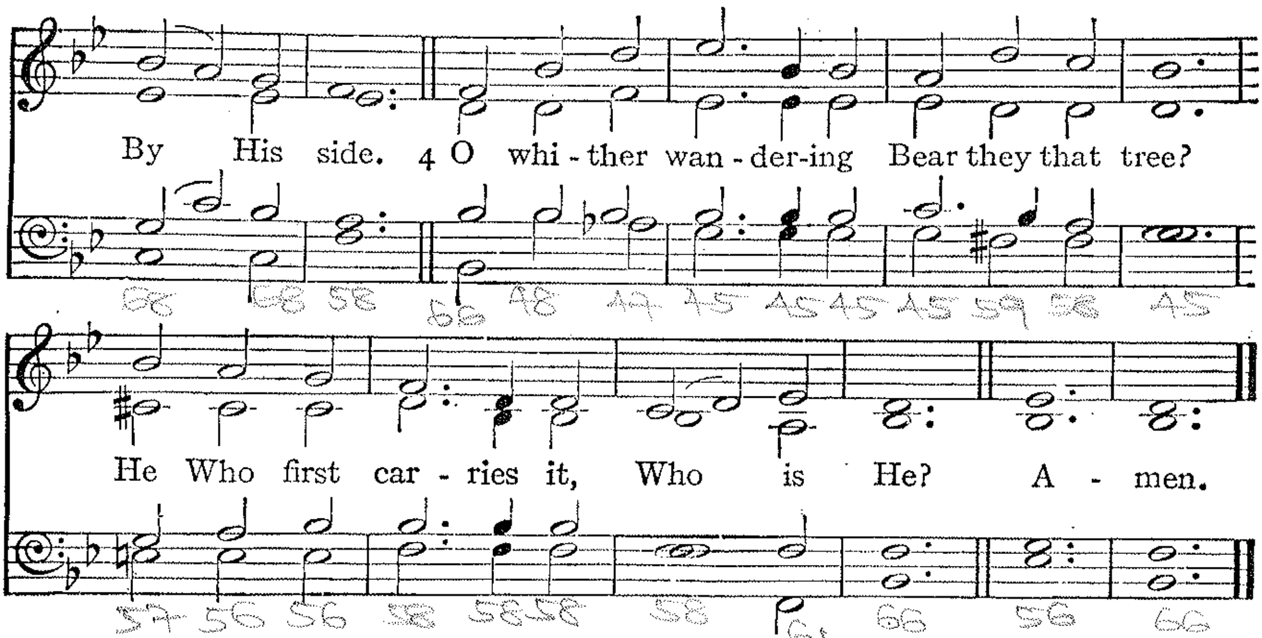
The hymn may be shortened by omitting the bracketed verses.

163

CALVARY (*Second Tune*). 6.4.6.3.D. J. HURST, 1890.



The Story of the Cross.



II. The Answer.

5 Follow to Calvary;
Tread where He trod,
He Who for ever was
Son of God.

8 Is there no beauty to
You who pass by,
In that lone figure which
Marks that sky?

III. The Story of the Cross.

9 On the cross lifted
Thy face we scan,
Bearing that cross for us,
Son of man.

10 Thorns form Thy diadem,
Rough wood Thy throne;
For us Thy blood is shed,
Us alone.

11 No pillow under Thee
To rest Thy head;
Only the splintered cross
Is Thy bed.

18 What, O my Saviour,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer and
Die for me?

V. The Response.

23 O I will follow Thee,
Star of my soul,
Through the deep shades of life
To the goal.

24 Yea, let Thy cross be borne
Each day by me;
Mind not how heavy, if
But with Thee.

25 Lord, if Thou only wilt,
Make us Thine own,
Give no companion, save
Thee alone.
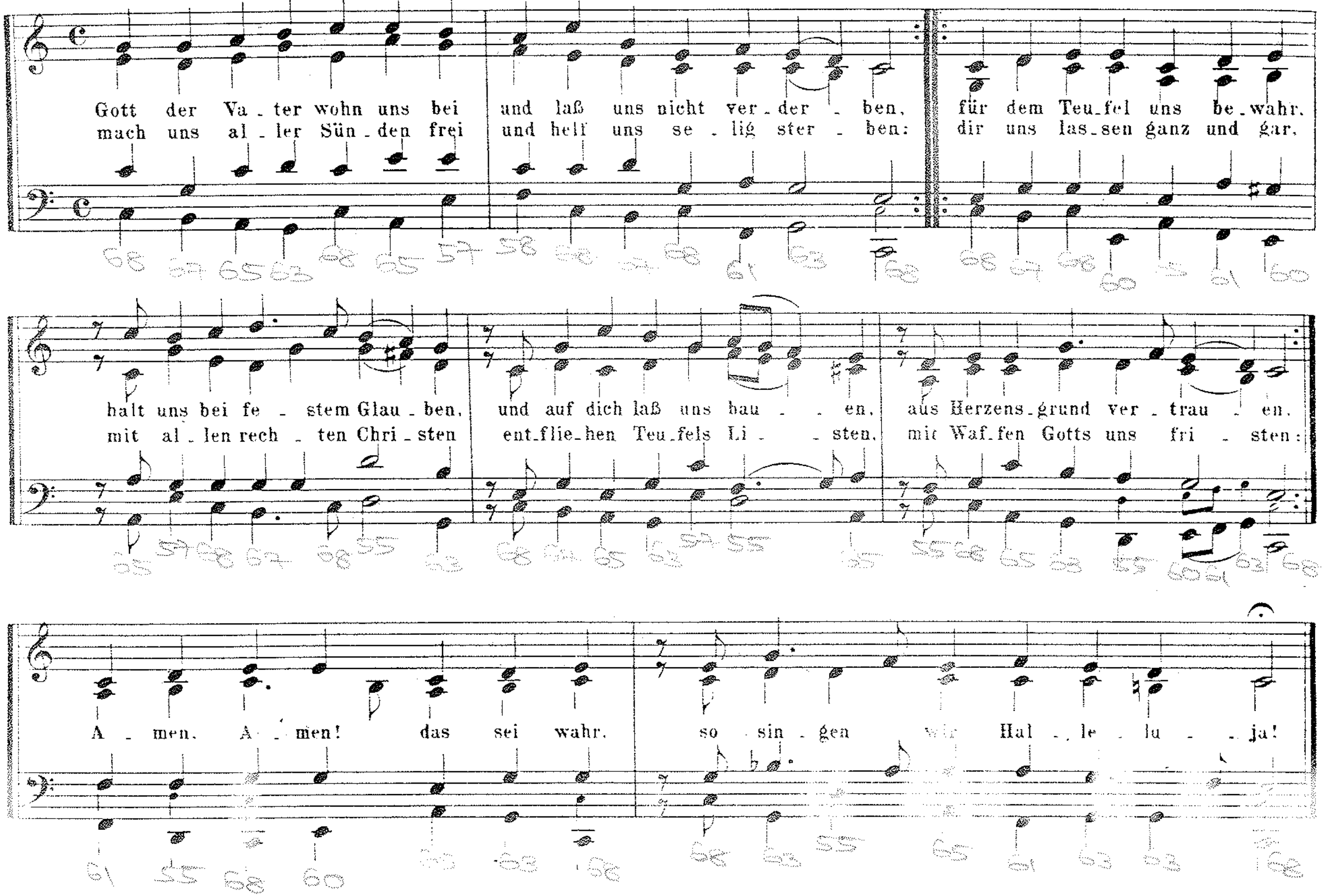
26 Grant through each day of life
To stand by Thee;
With Thee, when morning breaks
Ever to be. Amen.

EDWARD MONRO, 1864.

The verses bracketed in the previous version have been omitted in this.

61. Gott der Vater wohn uns bei.

(Altdeutsch?) Wittenberg 1524.



68. Umschliess mich ganz mit deinem Frieden

(முந்தின இராகம்.)

1. உமது சமாதானம் தாரும்,
என் ஆத்துமத்தின் நேசரே;
உம்மைக்கியத்தில் என்னைக் காரும்,
உமக்கேற்கா யாவையுமே
வெறுக்கப்பண்ணும். நேசத்தாலே
நீர் சிலுவையில் மாண்டதாலே
உண்டான ஜீவன் ஒன்றையே
விரும்பி, சிலுவை லேசான
சுமை என்றெண்ணும் பணிவான
மனம் அளியும், மீட்பரே.

2. உம்மைக்கியத்திலே ருசிக்கும்
இச்சமாதானம் என்றைக்கும்
நான் சாங்கோபாங்கமாய் வசிக்கும்
என் தூர்க்கமாயிருக்கவும்.
இப்பாக்கியத்துக்கொப்பிராது,
அதொரு புத்திக்கும் எட்டாது.
அதை ஆராய்ந்தும், அறியேன்.
என் சமாதானம் தேவரீரே
என்றென்னைப் போதிவிக்க நீரே
தேவாவியை அளியுமேன்.

3. குலை பதைக்கிற வரைக்கும்
இச்சமாதானத்திலே நான்
நிலைத்தென் வார்த்தை சிந்தனைக்கும்
செய்கைகளுக்கும் அதுதான்
ஆதாரமாகிறதற்காக
எனக்கொத்தாசை செய்வீராக.
நான் விண்ணுக்காயத்தப்பட,
மண்ணை வெறுக்கும் சிந்தையாலும்
உமது திருச்சாயலாலும்
அடியேனை நீர் சோடிக்க.

4. அல்லேலூயா. துணிவேனாக,
இக்கட்டு சாவின் வழியாய்
உம்மை, கர்த்தா, பின்செல்வேனாக.
இதோ, உமக்காதீனமாய்
நான் சிலுவையின் பாரத்தையும்
அத்தால் அடையும் கனத்தையும்
சந்தோஷமாய் எடுக்கிறேன்.
நெருக்கம் யாவிலும் துணைக்கு
நீர் வந்து, என்னை உம்மண்டைக்கு
உயர்த்துவீர் என்றறிவேன்.

II. Bz.

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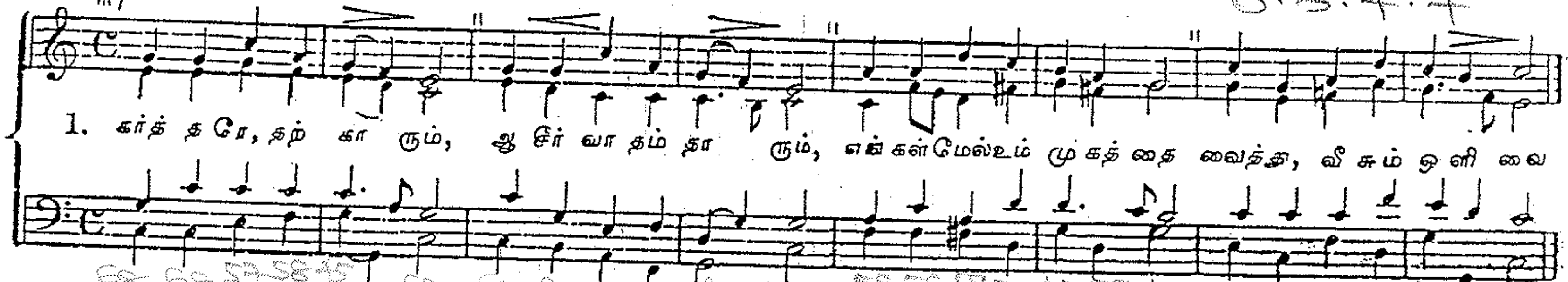
69. Segne und behute

எண்ணாகமம் 6:24-26

G. Clemens † 1776.

6.6.7.7

mf



2. எங்களுக் கன்றன்று
சமாதானம் தந்து
கிறிஸ்தைக் காட்டிப் போதிக்கும்
உமதாவியைக் கொடும்.

3. எங்கள் மீட்பரான
இயேசுவின் மேலான
நாமத்துக்குமகிமை.
ஆமேன், கேட்பீர் ஜெபத்தை.
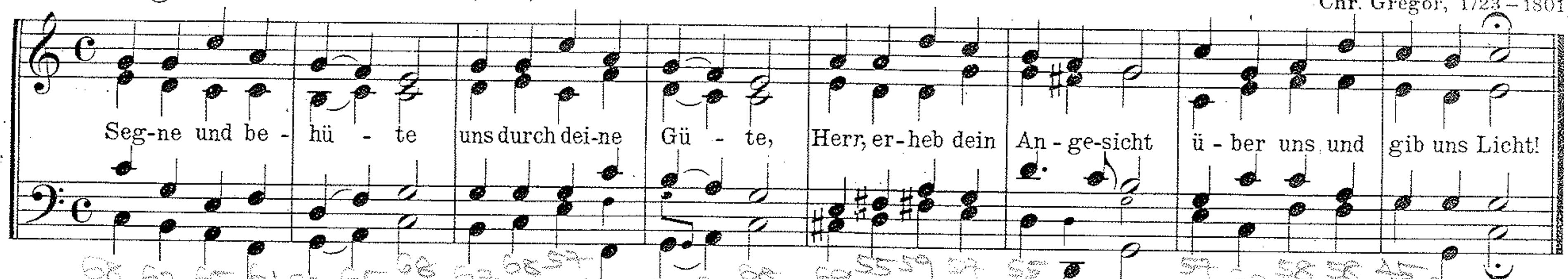
II. Bz.

ஞானப்பாட்டு 11

23/6/2020
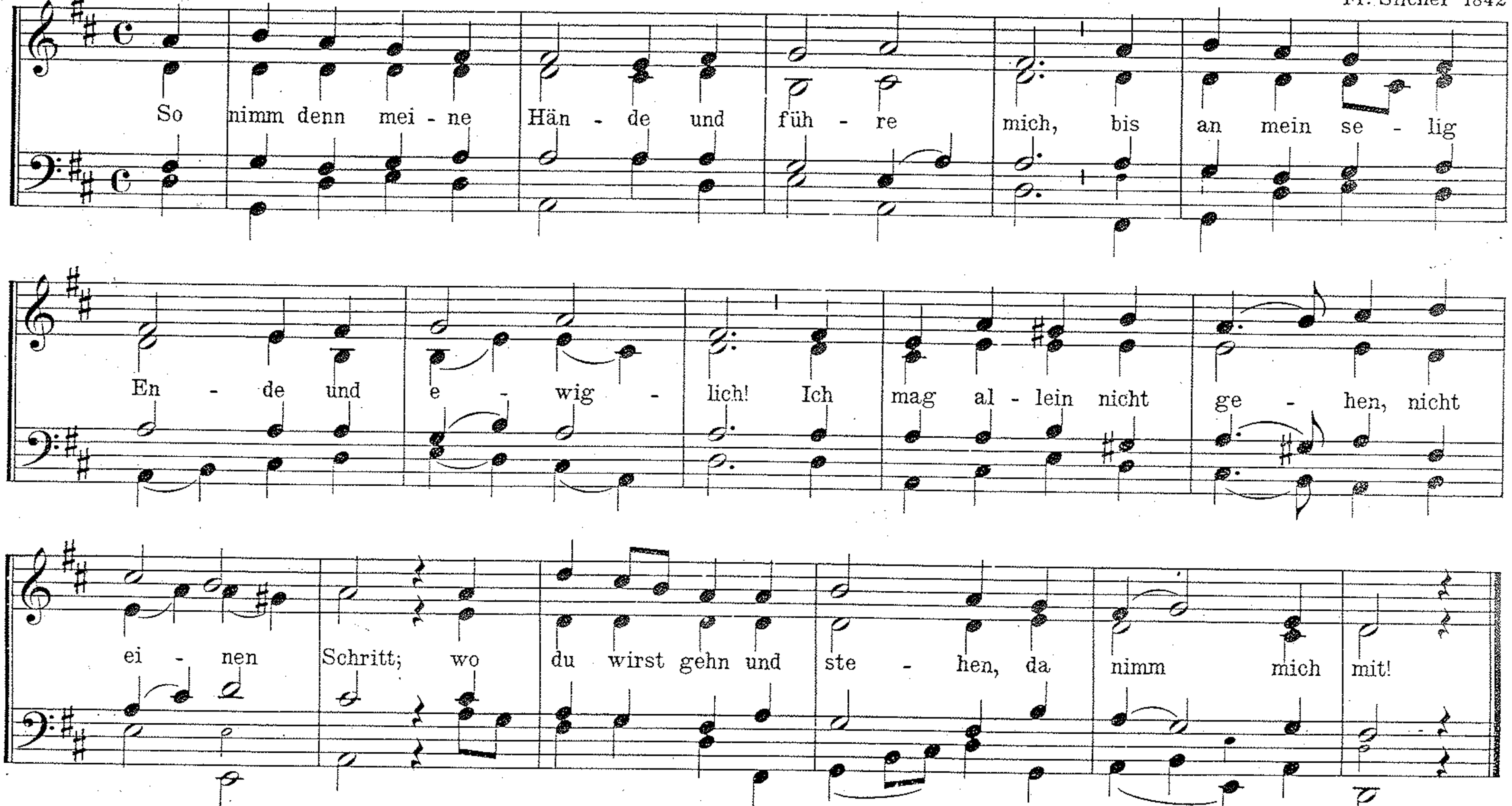
61. Segne und behüte (58)

Chr. Gregor, 1723 – 1801
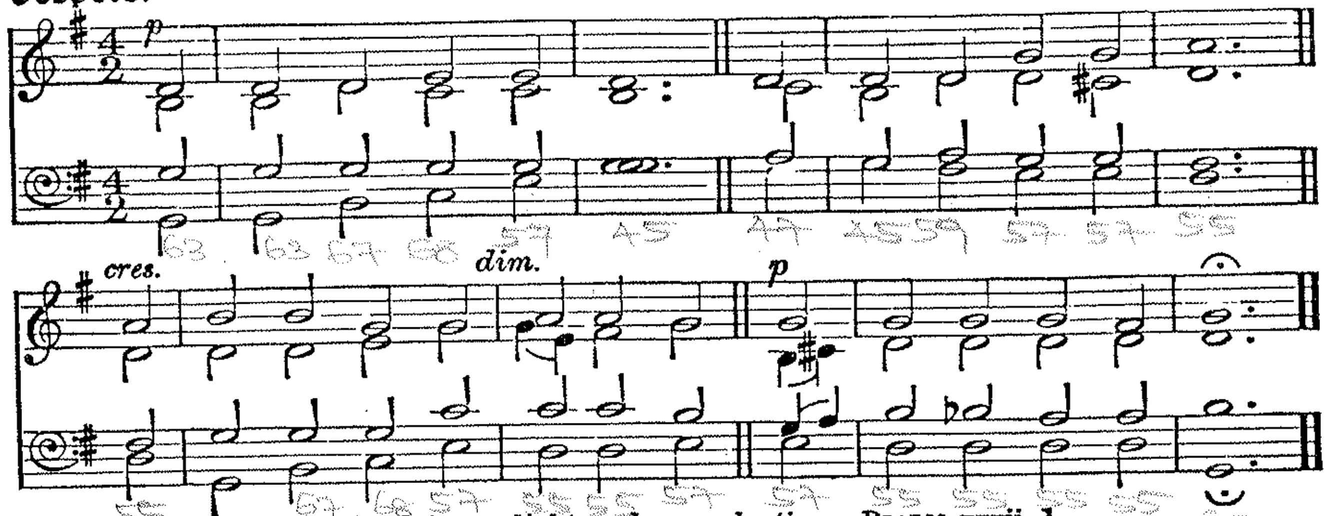


62. So nimm denn meine Hände (17)

Fr. Silcher 1842



Section XV.—Vespers, Doxology, and Benediction.
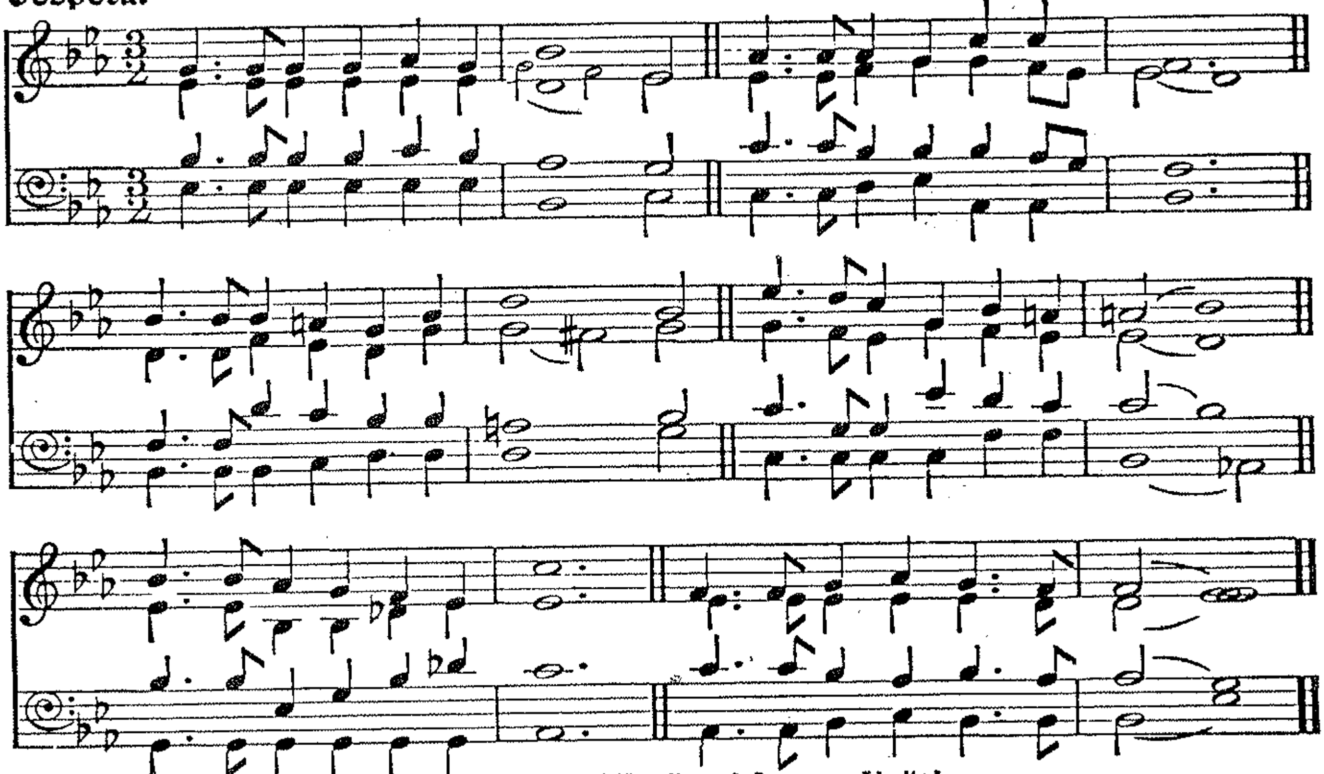
Vespers. S.M. Anon. Arr. from Beethoven.



700 *The Lord is my light and my salvation.*—Psalm xxvii. 1.

Lord, keep us safe this night,
Secure from all our fears;
May angels guard us while we sleep,
Till morning light appears. *J. Leland.*

Vespera. 8.7.8.7.7.7. Sir J. Barnby.
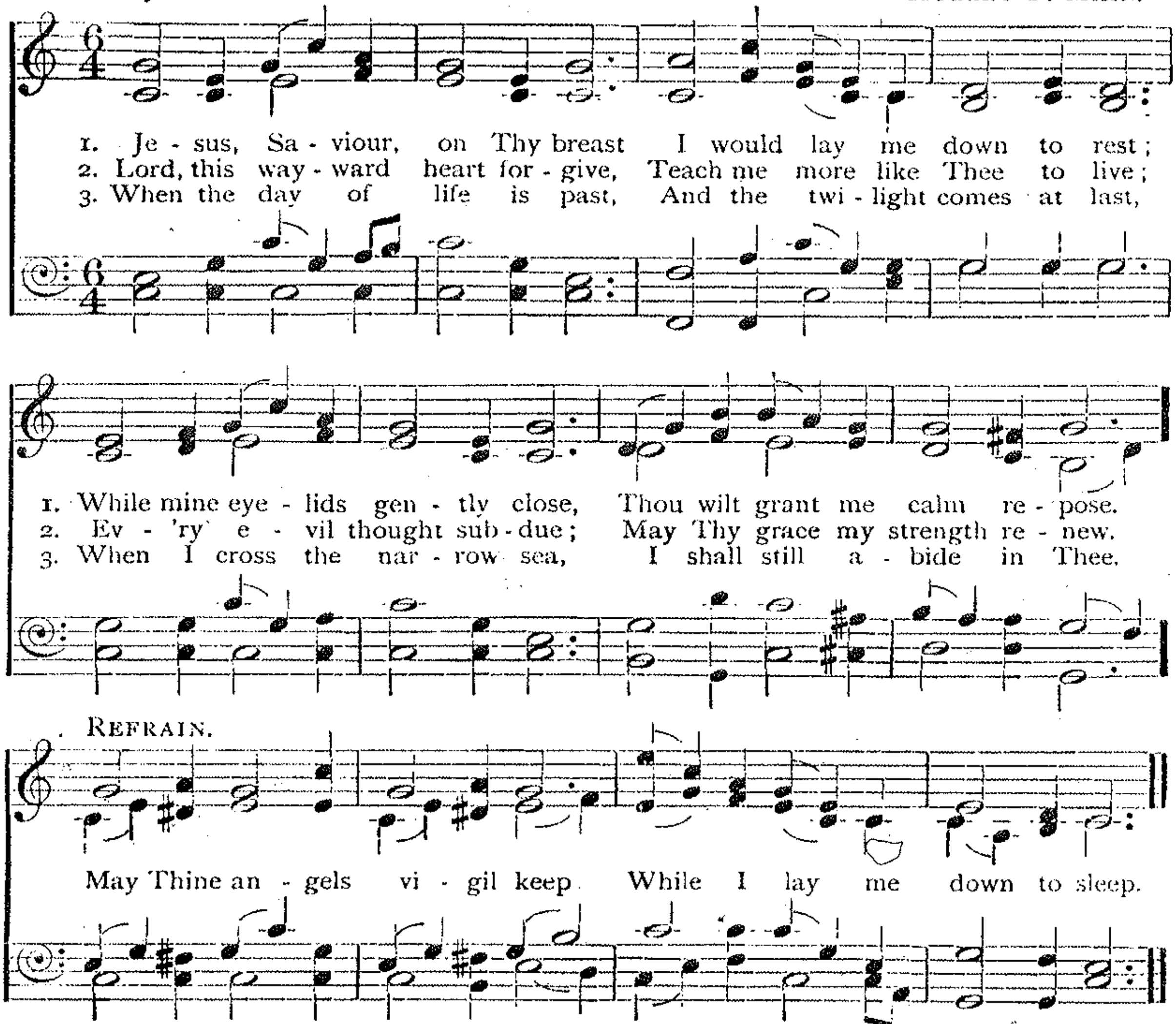


701 *Thou shalt lie down, and none shall make thee afraid.*—Job xi. 19.

Through the day Thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us;
Let no foe our peace molest:
Jesus, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee! *T. Kelly.*

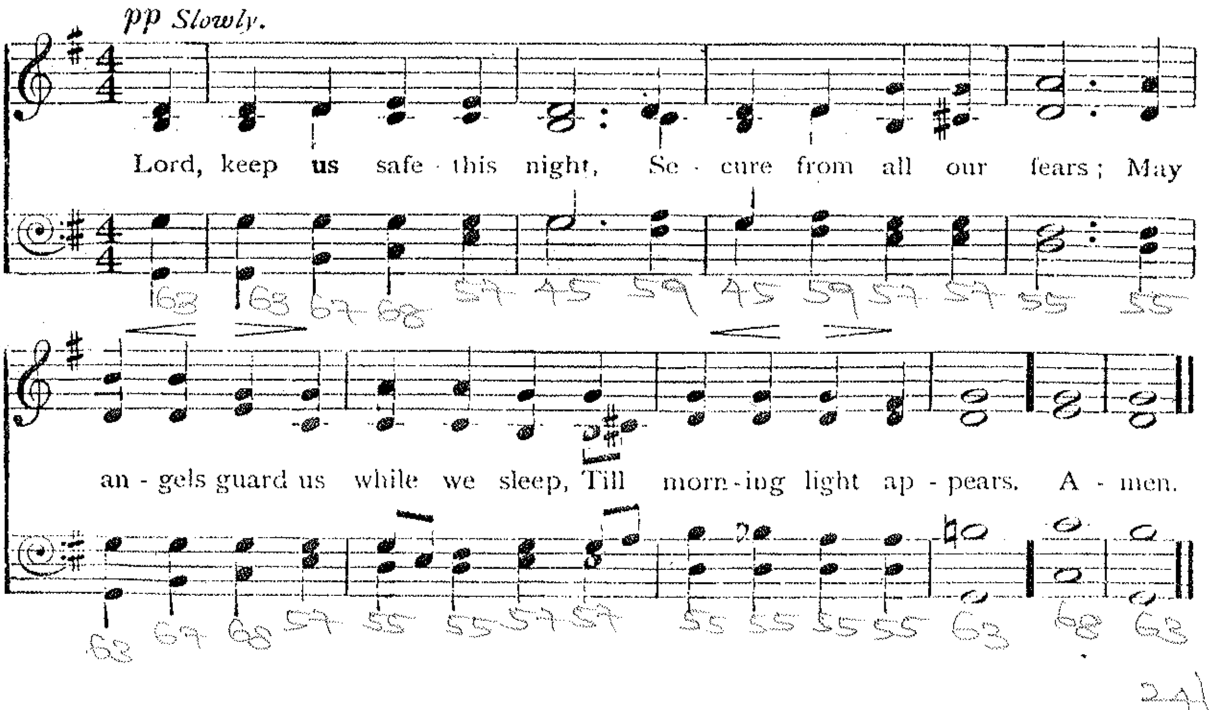
No. 299. Jesus, Saviour, on Thy Breast. 7s.

"Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of His disciples."—JOHN xiii. 23.

GRACE J. FRANCES. HUBERT P. MAIN.



No. 300. Lord, Keep us Safe this Night. S.M.



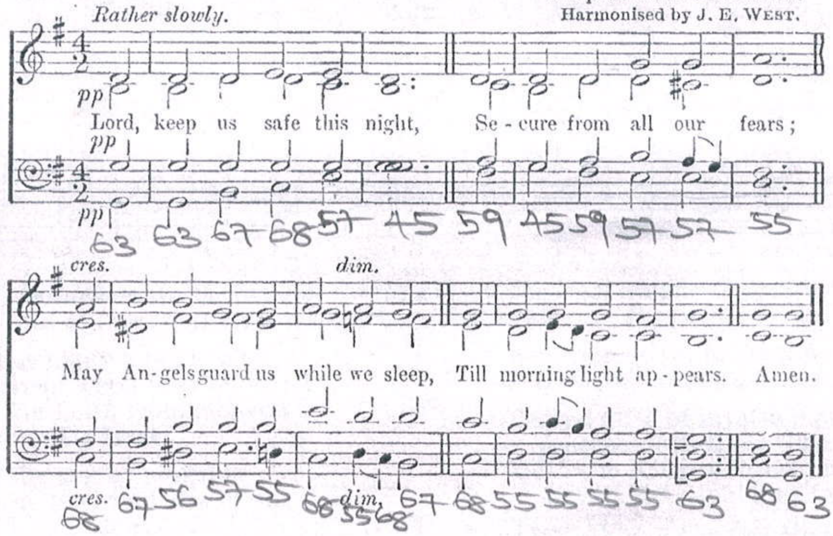
page 195 (3)

166 Lord, keep us safe this night.

(VESPER HYMN.)

Adapted from BEETHOVEN.
Harmonised by J. E. WEST.

F#

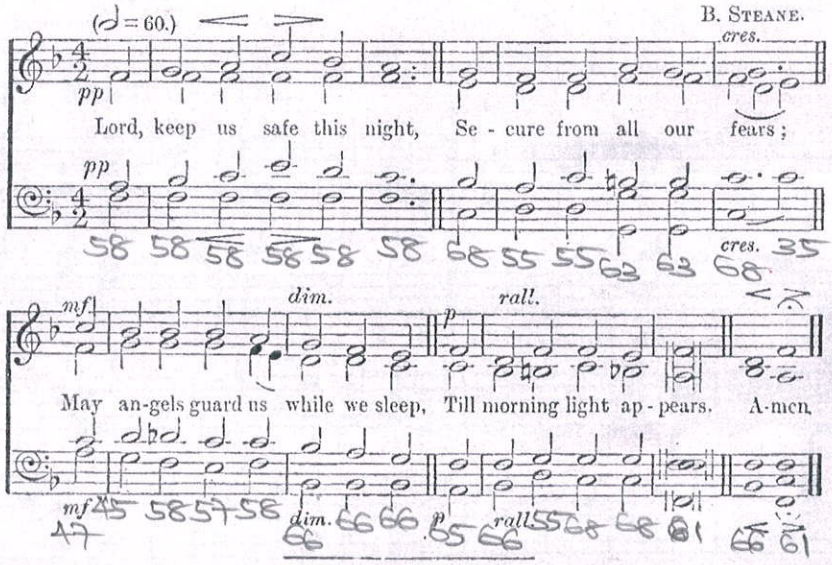


167 Lord, keep us safe this night.

(VESPER HYMN.)

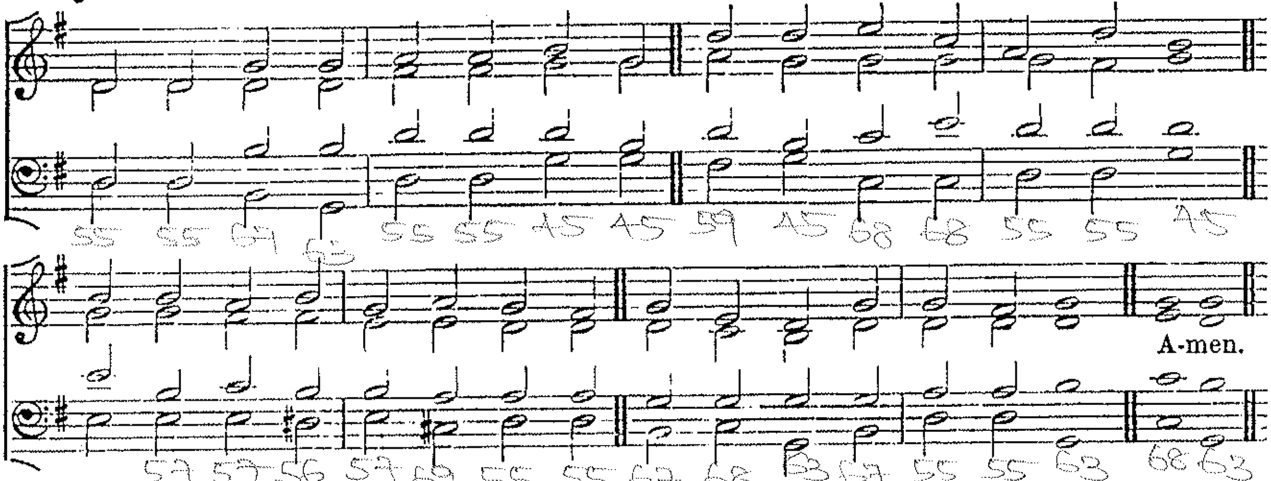
B. STEANE.

Bb



THE ANTHEM BOOK
OF THE UNITED FREE
CHURCH OF SCOTLAND
1909

Hymn 76. Stuttgart.—8 7 8 7. C. F. Witt, 1715.



"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda; for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My people Israel."

mf EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from Heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.
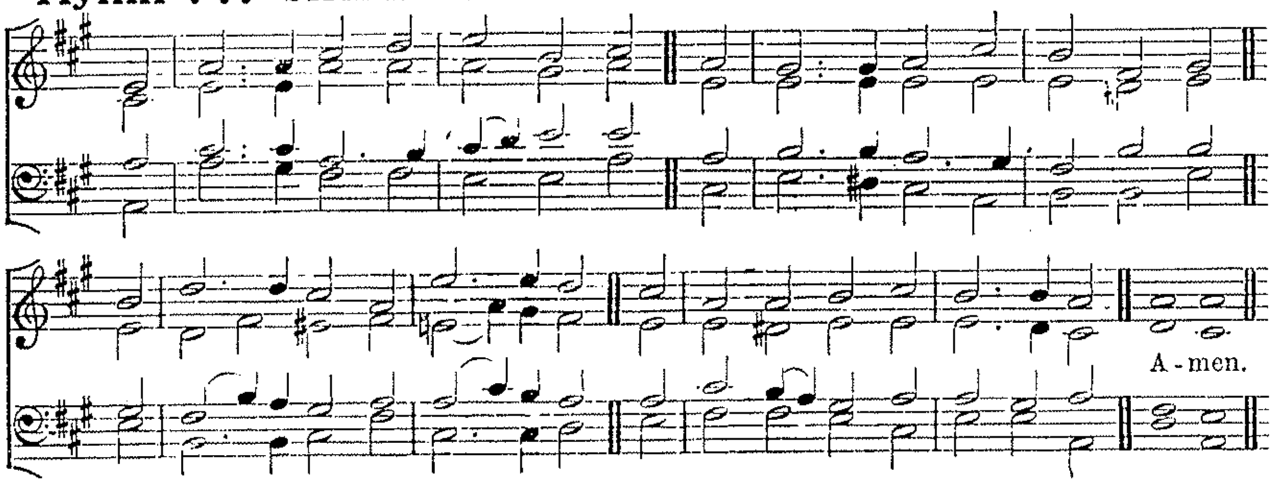
Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning;
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
p Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

f JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipp'd
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be.

E. CASWALL and Compilers: from Prudentius.

Hymn 77. Sydney.—L.M. J. Hopkins.



"We have seen His star in the east."

f WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the King,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

mf See now fulfill'd what GOD decreed,
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"
And Eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright;
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay;
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way:
Home, kindred, fatherland, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.
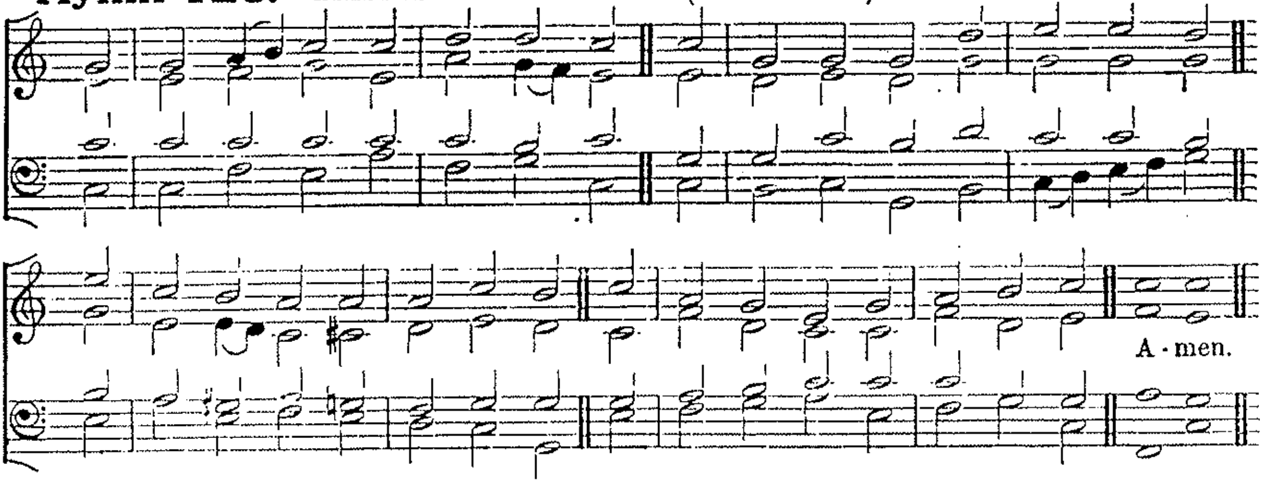
p O JESU, while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

f All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore.

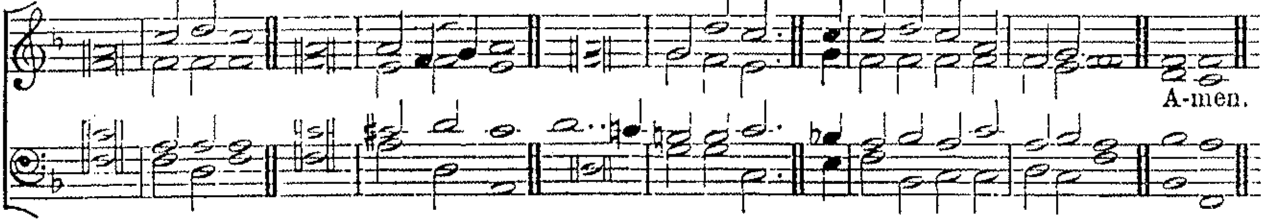
J. CHANDLER and Compilers: from the Latin of C. Coffin.

ALTERNATIVE TUNES, HYMN 9 (PLAINSONG) AND HYMN 723.

Hymn 126. TRISTES ERANT.—L.M. (*First Tune.*) W. H. MONK.



Hymn 126. EASTER CHANT.—L.M. (*Second Tune.*) REV. J. B. DYKES.



"The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."

f *LIGHT'S glittering morn bedécks the sky;
Heav'n thunders forth its victor-cry;
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply;

*While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of áll its sting,
And, trampling down the pówers of night,
Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to light.

mf*His tomb of late the thréefold guard
Of watch and stone and séal had barr'd;
f But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.

*The pains of hell are lóosed at last;
The days of mourning nów are past;
An Angel robed in light hath said,
ff "The LORD is risen from the dead."

PART 2.

p Th' Apostles' hearts were fúll of pain
For their dear LORD so látely slain,
By rebel servants dóomed to die
A death of cruel agony.

mf With gentle voice the Ángel gave
The women tidings át the grave;
"Fear not, your Master sháll ye see;
He goes before to Galilee."

cr Then, hastening on their eáger way
The joyful tidings tó convey,
Their LORD they met, their líving LORD,
dim And falling at His Feet adored.

mf Th' Eleven, when they héar, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
That there once more they máy behold
The LORD'S dear Face, as He foretold.

PART 3.

f *That Easter-tide with jóy was bright,
The sun shone out with fáirer light,
When, to their longing éyes restored,
Th' Apostles saw their risen LORD.

mf *He bade them see His Hánds, His Side,
Where yet the glorious Woúnds abide;
The tokens true which máde it plain
f Their LORD indeed was risen again.

mf JESU, the King of Géntleness,
Do Thou Thyself our heárts possess,
That we may give Thee áll our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part:

mf O LORD of all, with ús abide
In this our joyful Éaster-tide;
From every weapon deáth can wield
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.
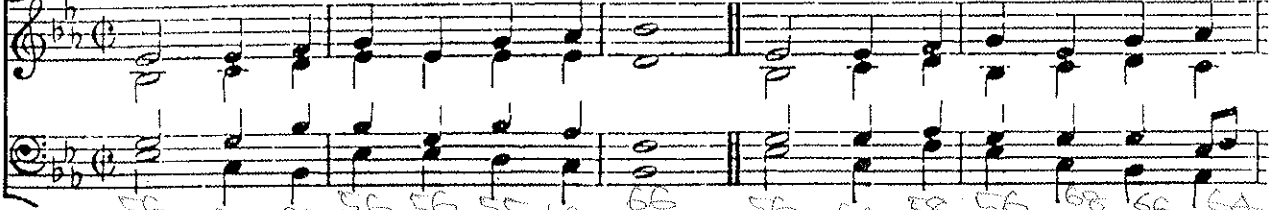
ff *All praise be Thine, O rísen LORD,
From death to endless lífe restored:
All praise to GOD the FÁTHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally.

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

* *When the whole Hymn is sung to the Chant, these verses may be sung in unison.*

Hymn 126. EASTER SONG.—L.M. with Alleluias. (*Third Tune.*)
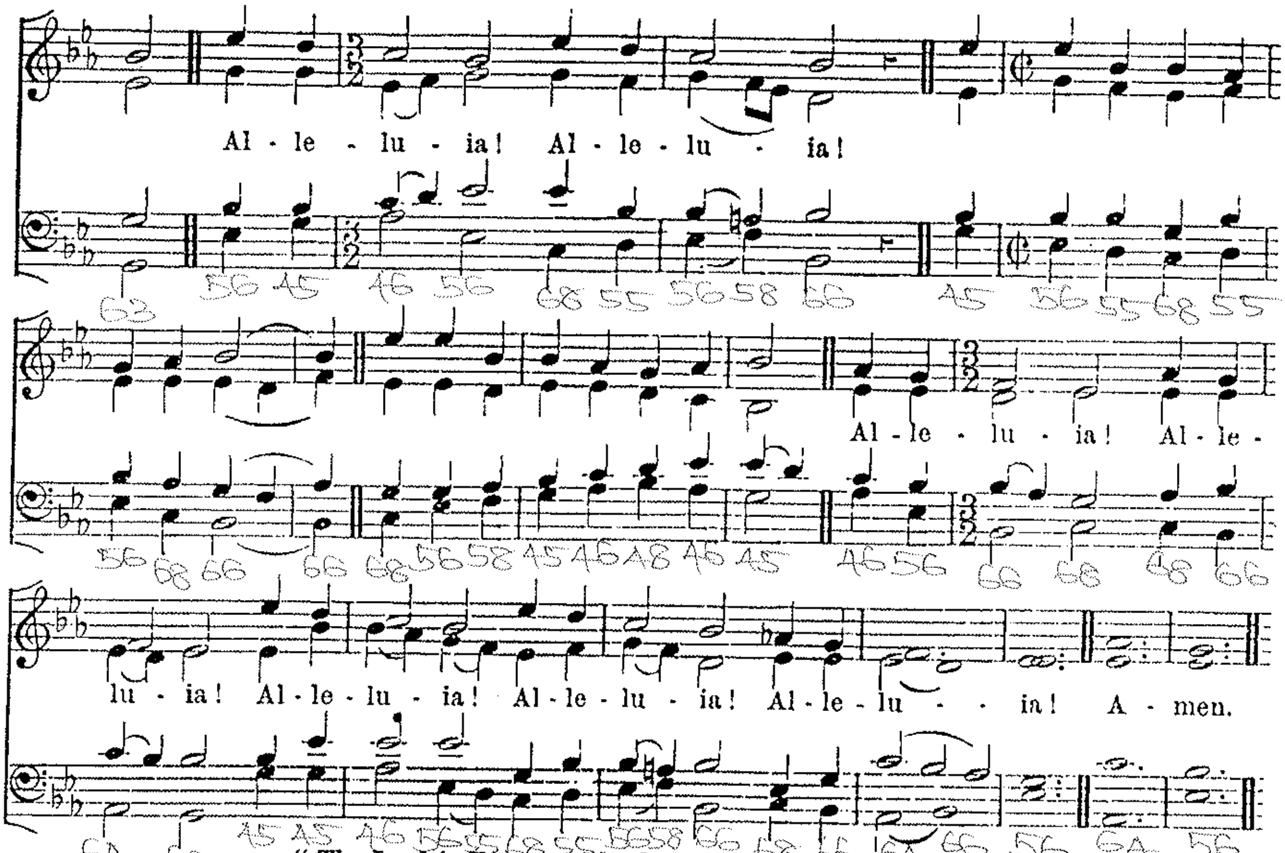
Catholische Kirchengesänge (Cologne, 1623).



99

TH-P195 (2)

Easter.



"The Lord is King, and hath put on glorious apparel."

27/6/2020

f LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky;
Heav'n thunders forth its victor-cry;
Alleluia!
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply;
Alleluia!

While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
Alleluia!
And, trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth His ransom'd Saints to light.
Alleluia!

mf His tomb of late the threefold guard
Of watch and stone and seal had barr'd;
Alleluia!
f But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.
Alleluia!

The pains of hell are loosed at last;
The days of mourning now are past;
Alleluia!
An Angel robed in light hath said,
ff "The LORD is risen from the dead."
Alleluia!

PART 2.

p Th' Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear LORD so lately slain,
Alleluia!
By rebel servants doom'd to die
A death of cruel agony.
Alleluia!

mf With gentle voice the Angel gave
The women tidings at the grave;
Alleluia!
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see;
He goes before to Galilee."
Alleluia!

cr Then, hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Alleluia!
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,
dim And falling at His Feet adored.
Alleluia!

mf Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
Alleluia!
That there once more they may behold
The LORD'S dear Face, as He foretold.
Alleluia!

PART 3.

f That Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
Alleluia!
When, to their longing eyes restored,
Th' Apostles saw their risen LORD.
Alleluia!

mf He bade them see His Hands, His Side,
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide;
Alleluia!
The tokens true which made it plain
f Their LORD indeed was risen again.
Alleluia!

mf JESU, the King of Gentleness,
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,
Alleluia!
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.
Alleluia!

The following may be sung separately, or at the end of each Part:

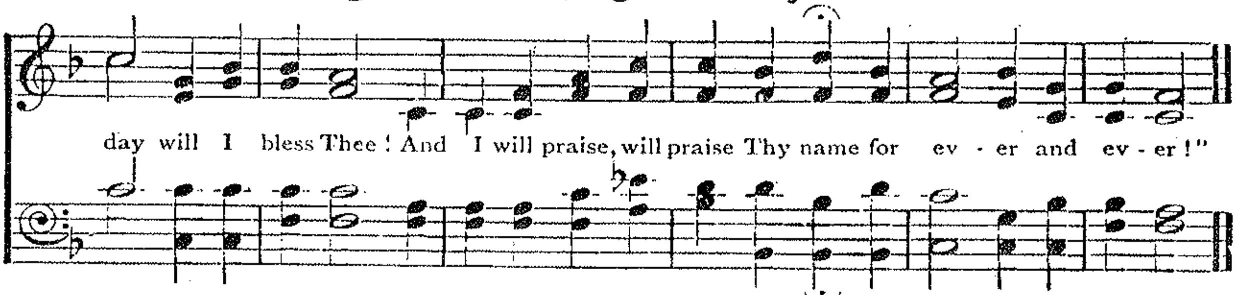
mf O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
Alleluia!
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeem'd for ever shield.
Alleluia!

ff All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
Alleluia!
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally.
Alleluia!

J. M. NEALE and Compilers: from the Latin.

P92 of 2

"Every Day will I Bless Thee"—*continued.*
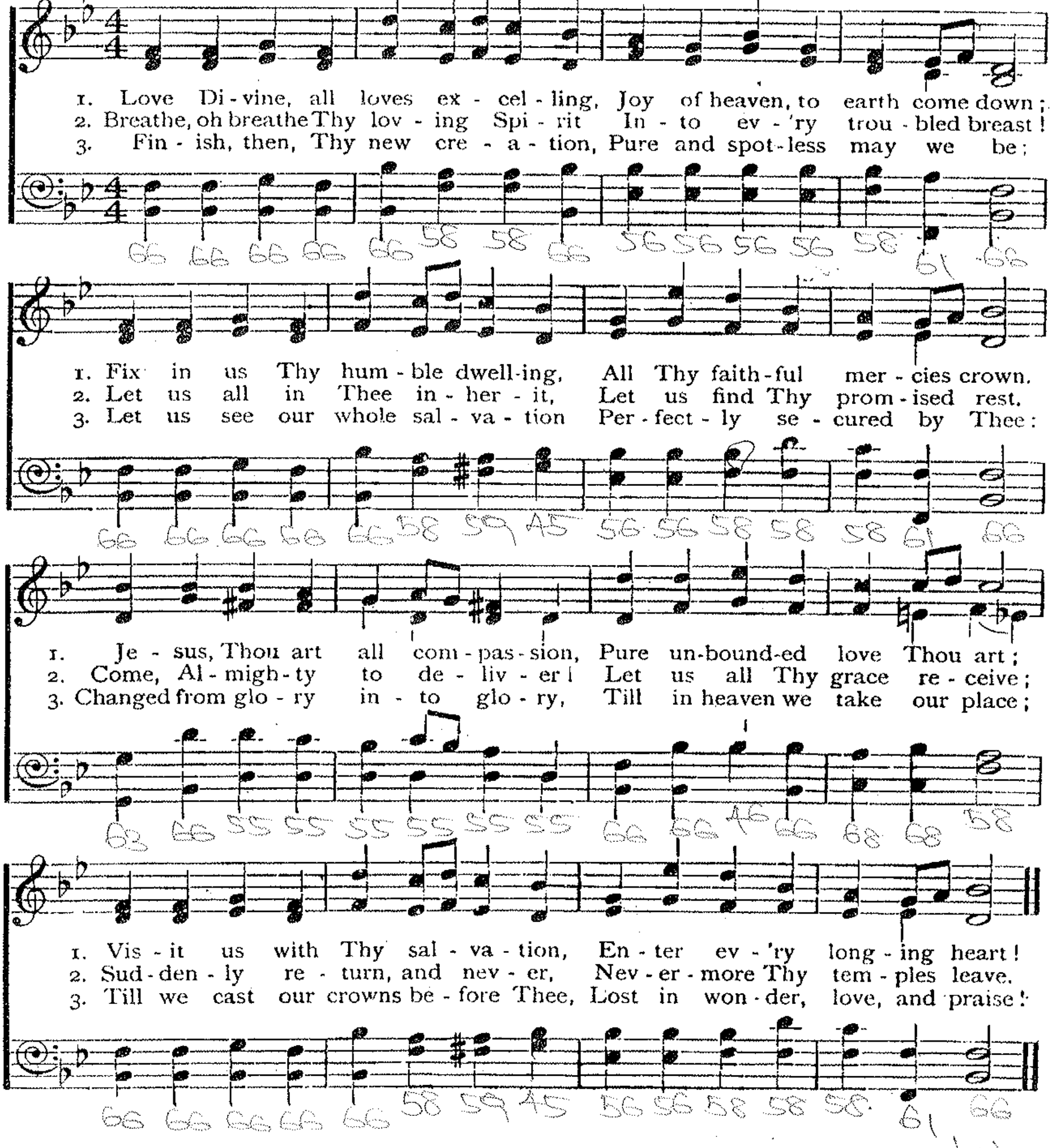


3. On Thee alone, my Saviour God,
My steadfast hopes depend;
And to Thy holy will my soul
Submissively would bend.

4. Oh, grant Thy Holy Spirit's grace,
And aid my feeble powers,
That gladly I may follow Thee
Through all my future hours.

No. 242. (S.S. 404) Love Divine, all Loves Excelling. 8.7.D.

"God is love."—1 John iv. 8.

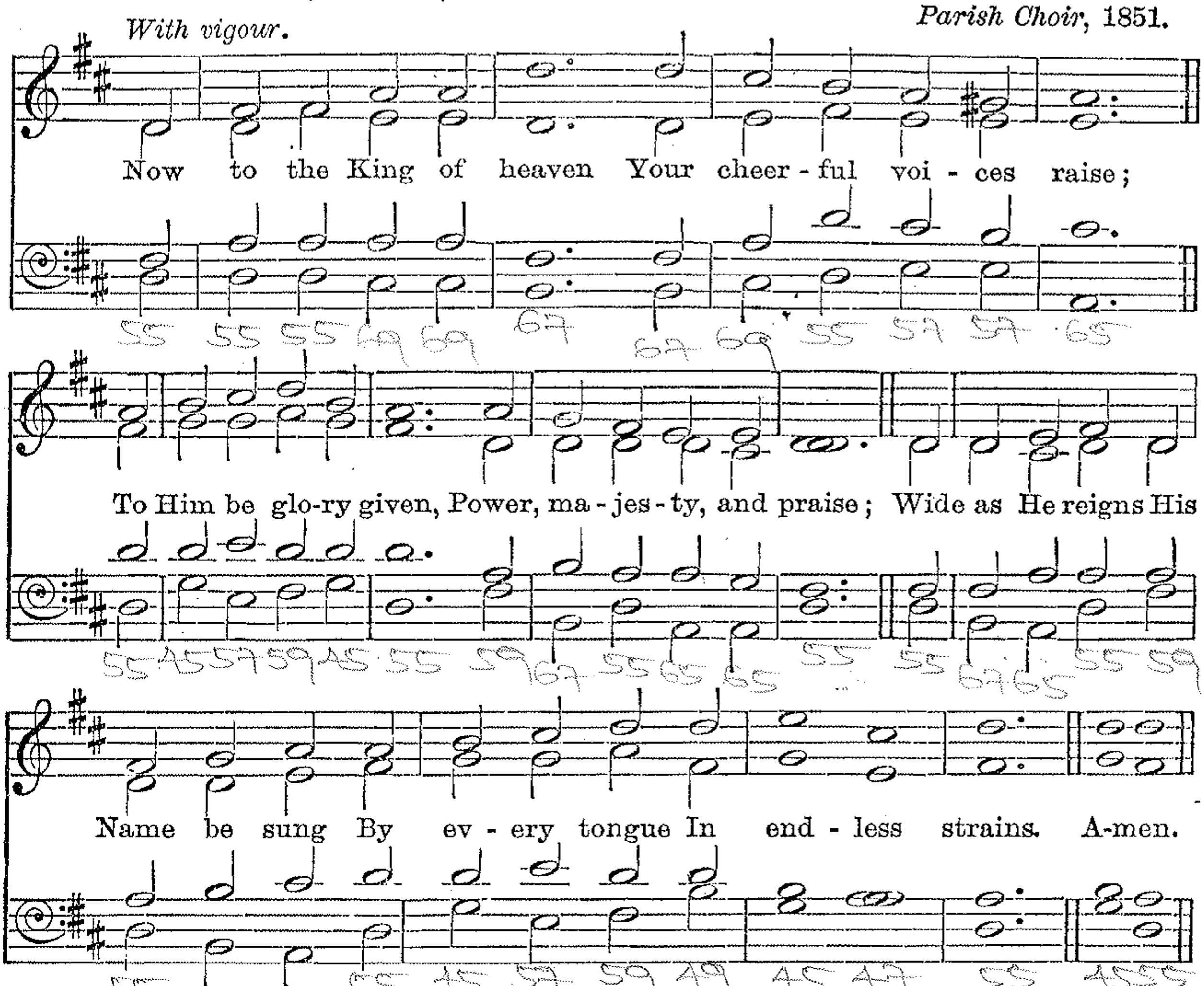
C. Wesley. John Zundel.



710 ST. JOHN. (66. 66. 88.)

Parish Choir, 1851.

With vigour.
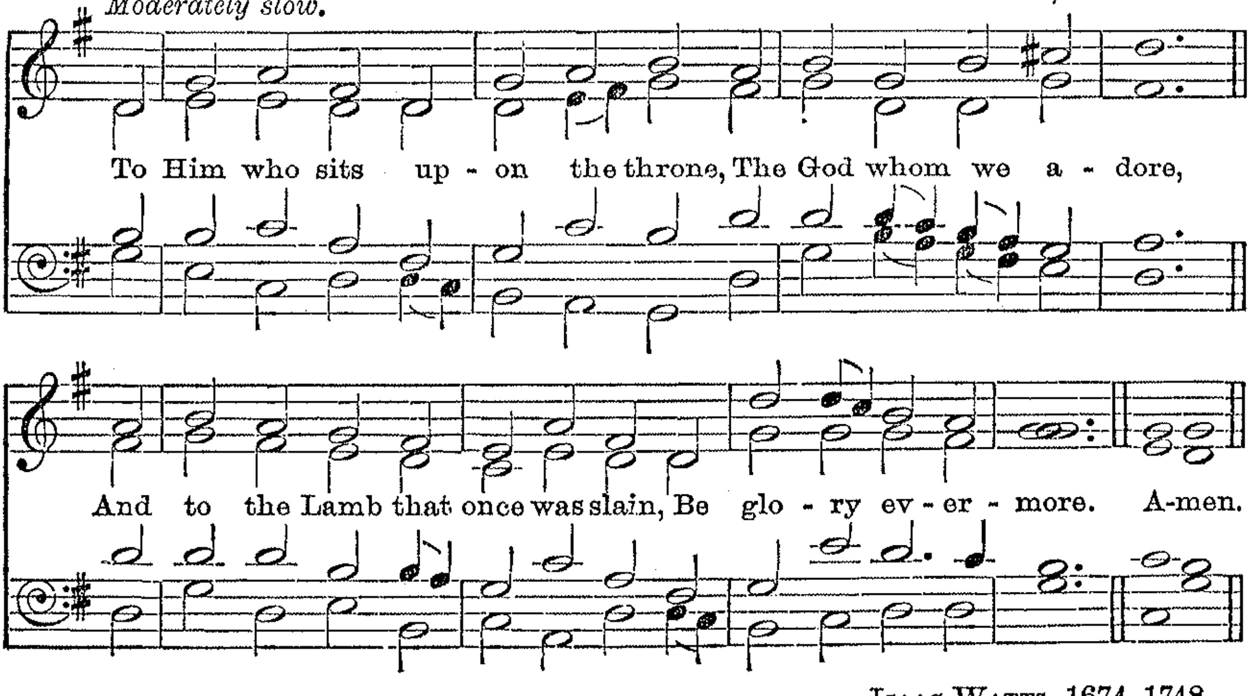


PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–51, and ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.

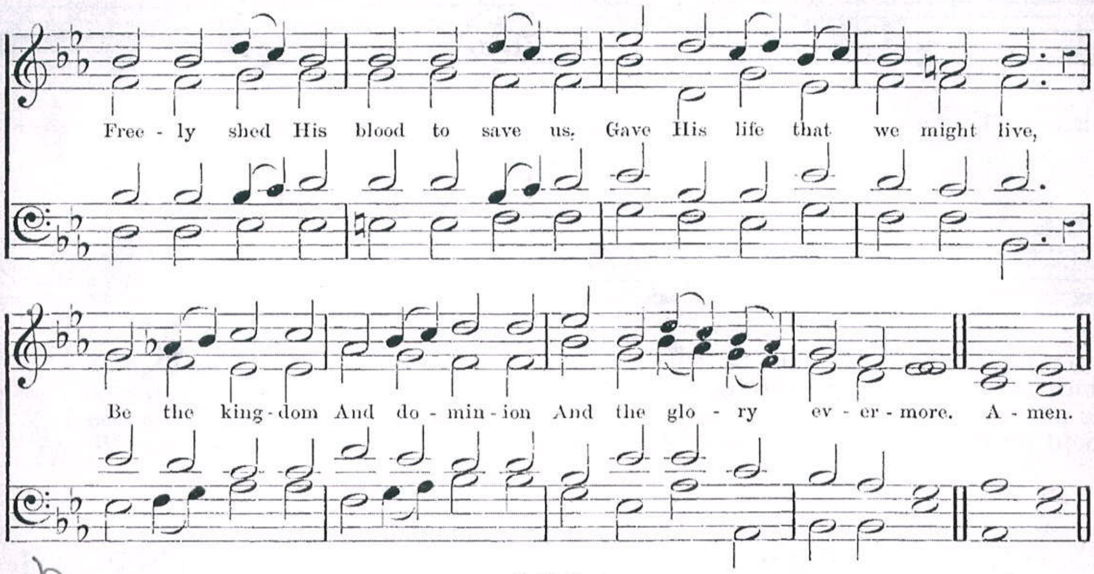
711 ST. MAGNUS (NOTTINGHAM). (C.M.)

JEREMIAH CLARK, 1670–1707.

Moderately slow.

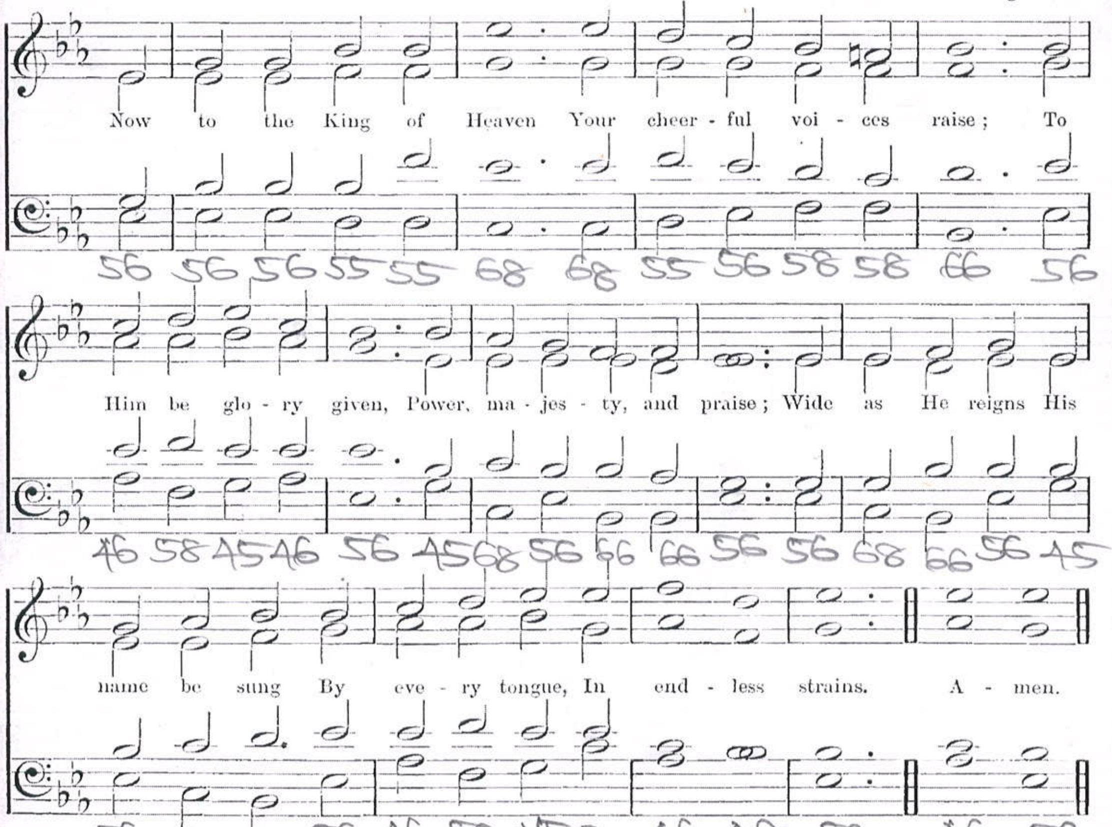


ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748.



Bb Ab Eb
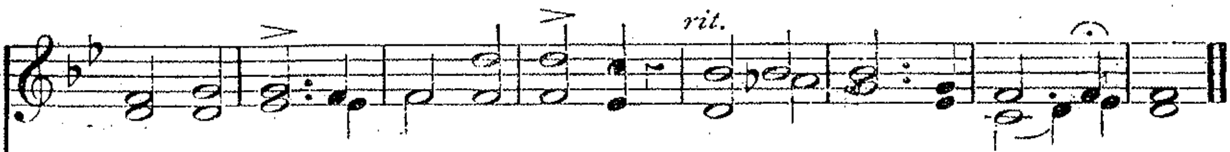
ST. JOHN. **632** PARISH CHOIR, 1851.



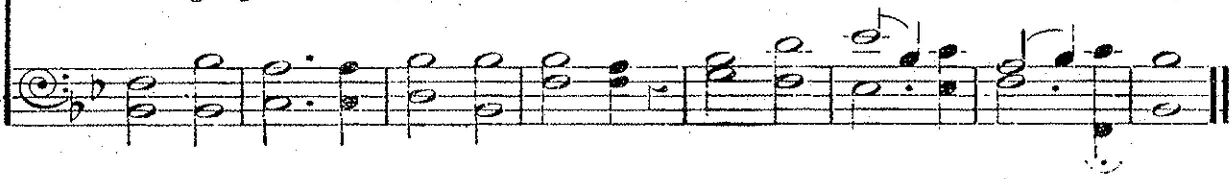
27/6/2020

TH 195 (3) -

Evening Prayer—*continued.*



1. Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save and Thou canst heal
2. An - gel-guards from Thee sur-round us: We are safe if Thou art nigh.
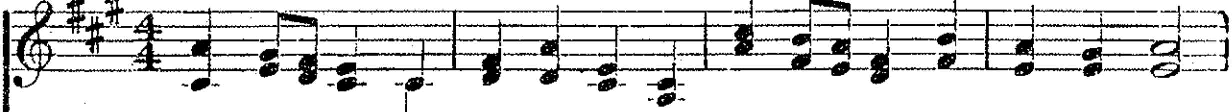


3. Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from Thee;
Thou art He who, never weary,
Watchest where Thy people be.

4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in light and deathless bloom!

No. 287. (S.S. 153) Lord, Dismiss us.

"Blessed be God, . . . who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings."—Eph. i. 3.

J. Fawcett. (Dismissal. 8.7.8.7.4.7.) W. L. Viner.



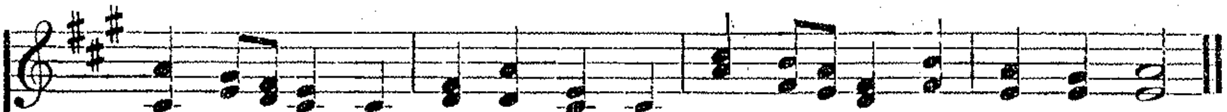
1. Lord, dis-miss us with Thy bles-sing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
2. Thanks we give, and ad - o - ra - tion, For Thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
3. So, when-e'er the sig-nal's giv - en Us from earth to call a - way,



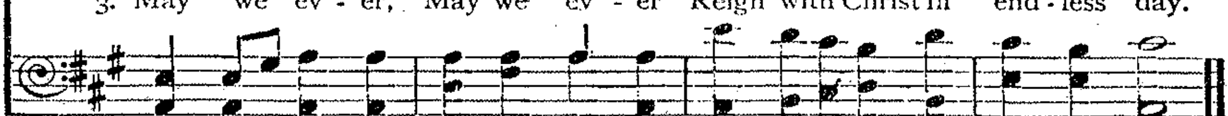


1. Let us each, Thy love pos - ses - sing, Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace.
2. May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion In our hearts and lives a - bound.
3. Borne on an - gels' wings to hea - ven, Glad the sum-mons to o - bey,
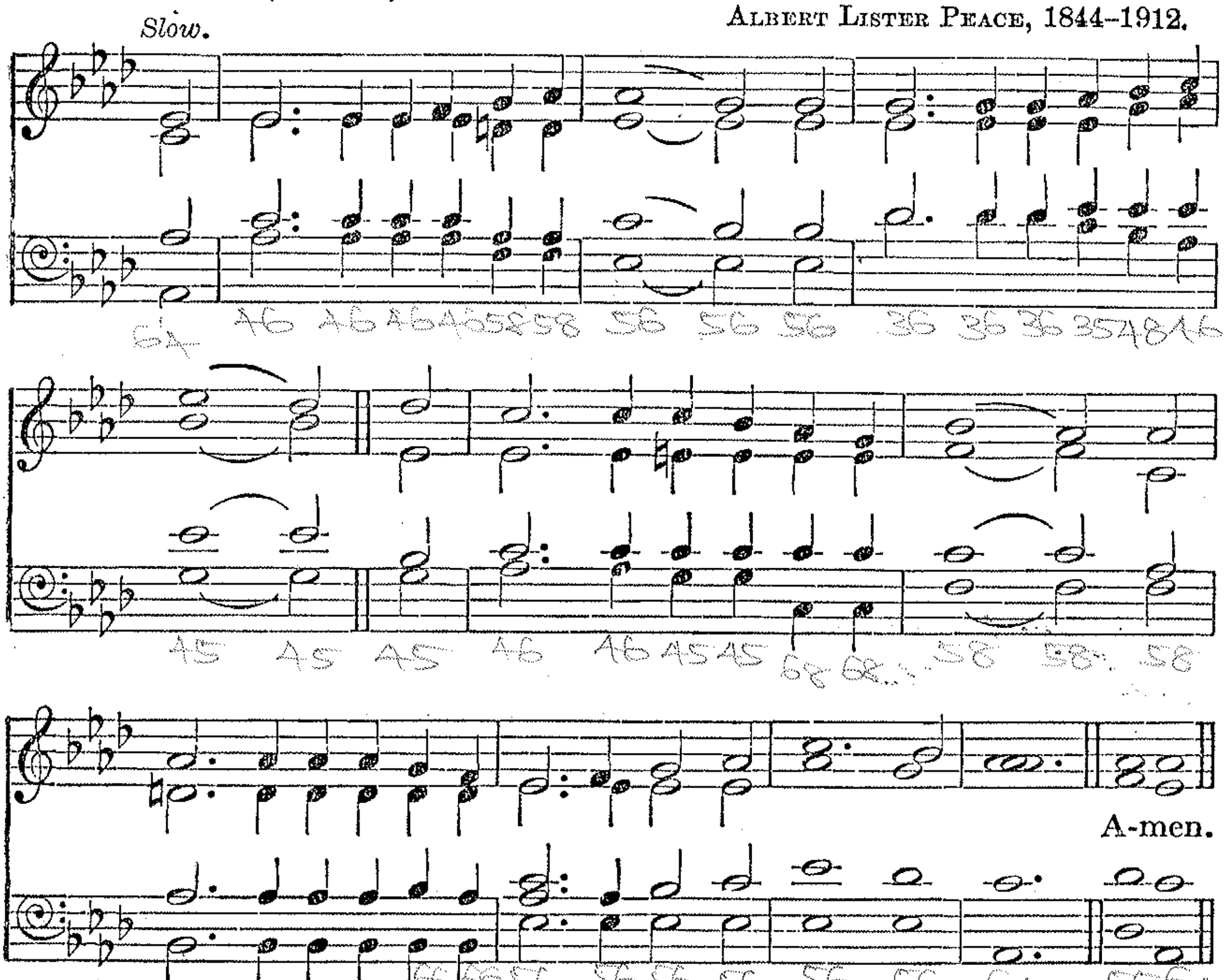




1. Oh, re - fresh us, Oh, re - fresh us, Trav - 'lling thro' this wil - der - ness.
2. Ev - er faith - ful, Ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found.
3. May we ev - er, May we ev - er Reign with Christ in end - less day.



LOVE AND GRATITUDE

ST. MARGARET. (88. 88. 6.)

ALBERT LISTER PEACE, 1844–1912.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

O LOVE that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee :
I give Thee back the life I owe,
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

2 O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee :
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

3 O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee :
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain,
That morn shall tearless be.
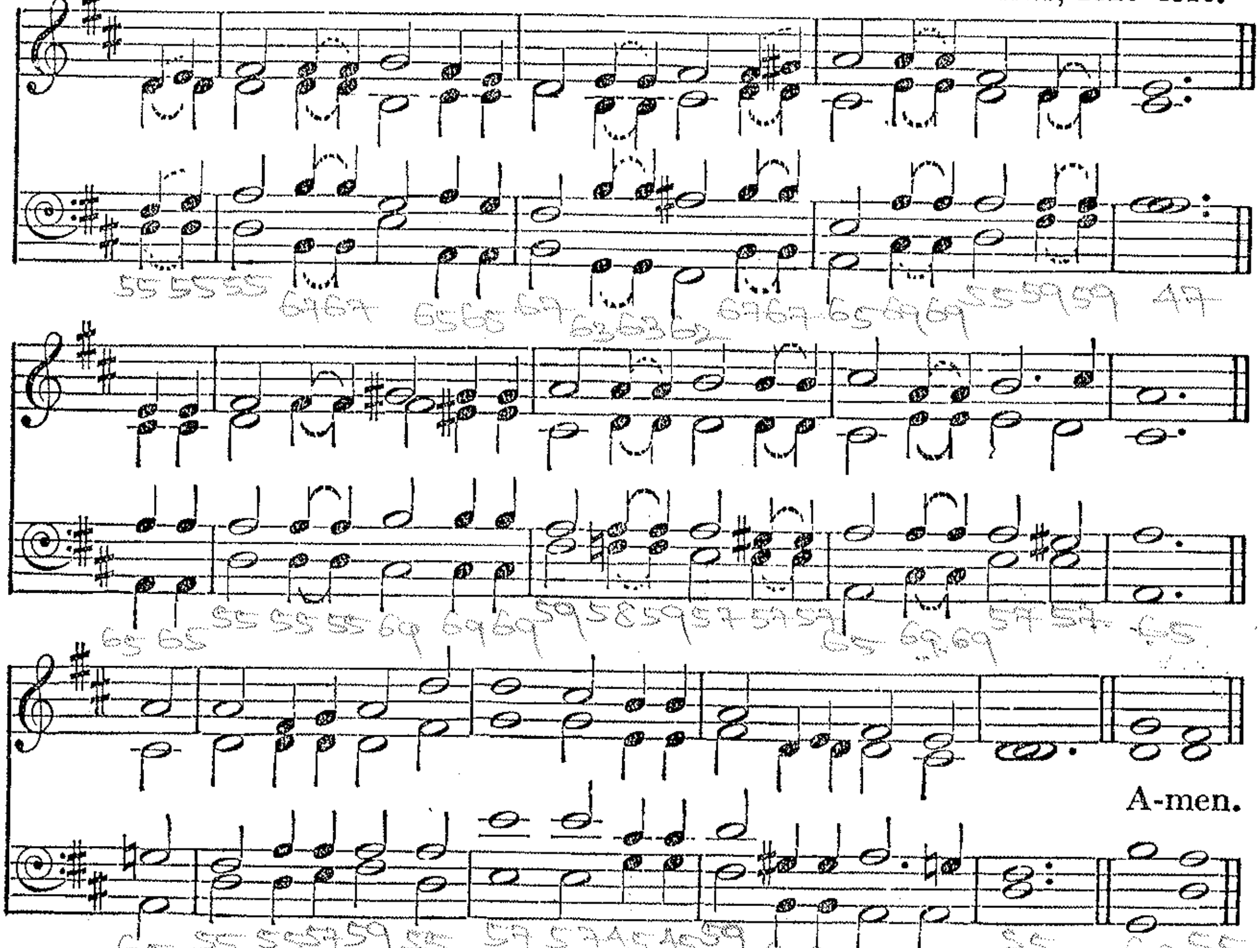
4 O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee :
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

GEORGE MATHESON, 1842–1906.

[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

67 MARGARET. (Irr.)

In moderate time. TIMOTHY RICHARD MATTHEWS, 1826–1910.



[*By permission of Novello & Co., Ltd.*]

THOU didst leave Thy throne
  And Thy kingly crown
When Thou camest to earth for me,
  But in Bethlehem's home
  Was there found no room
For Thy holy nativity :
  O come to my heart, Lord Jesus ;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

2 Heaven's arches rang
  When the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree ;
  But of lowly birth
  Cam'st Thou, Lord, on earth,
And in great humility :
  O come to my heart, Lord Jesus ;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

3 The foxes found rest,
  And the bird its nest,
In the shade of the forest tree ;
  But Thy couch was the sod,
  O Thou Son of God,
In the deserts of Galilee :
  O come to my heart, Lord Jesus ;
There is room in my heart for Thee.

4 Thou camest, O Lord,
  With the living word
That should set Thy people free ;
  But, with mocking scorn,
  And with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary :
  O come to my heart, Lord Jesus ;
Thy Cross is my only plea.
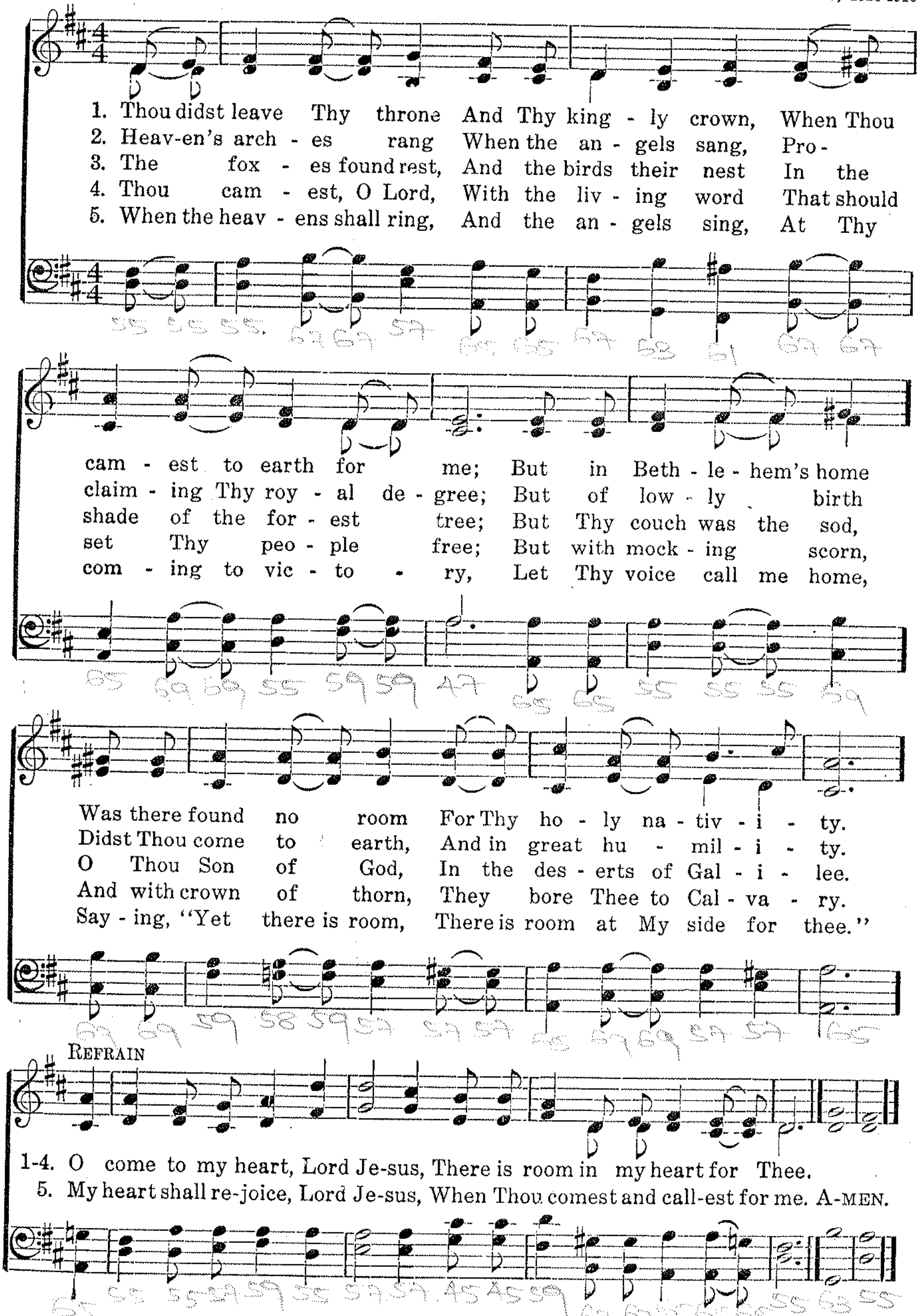
5 When heaven's arches ring,
  And her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
  Let Thy voice call me home,
  Saying, 'Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee !'
  And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT, 1836–97.

82 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne
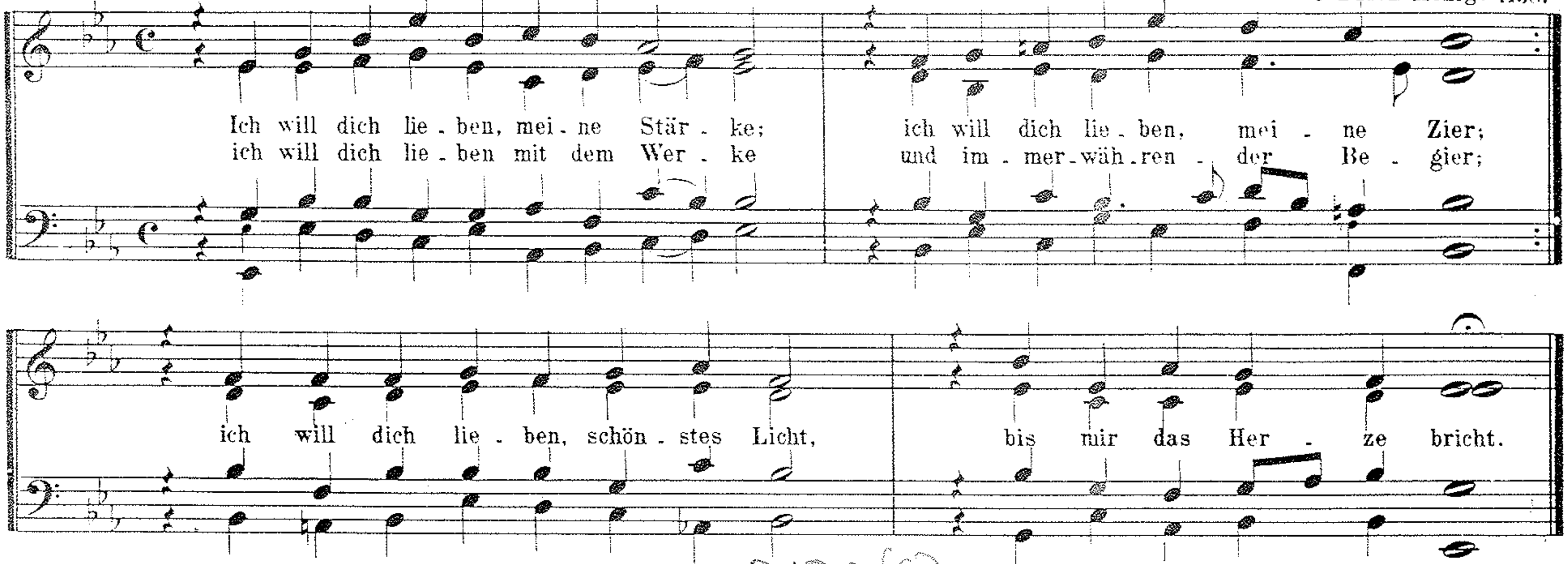
MARGARET. Irregular

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT, 1836-1897 — TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1826-1910
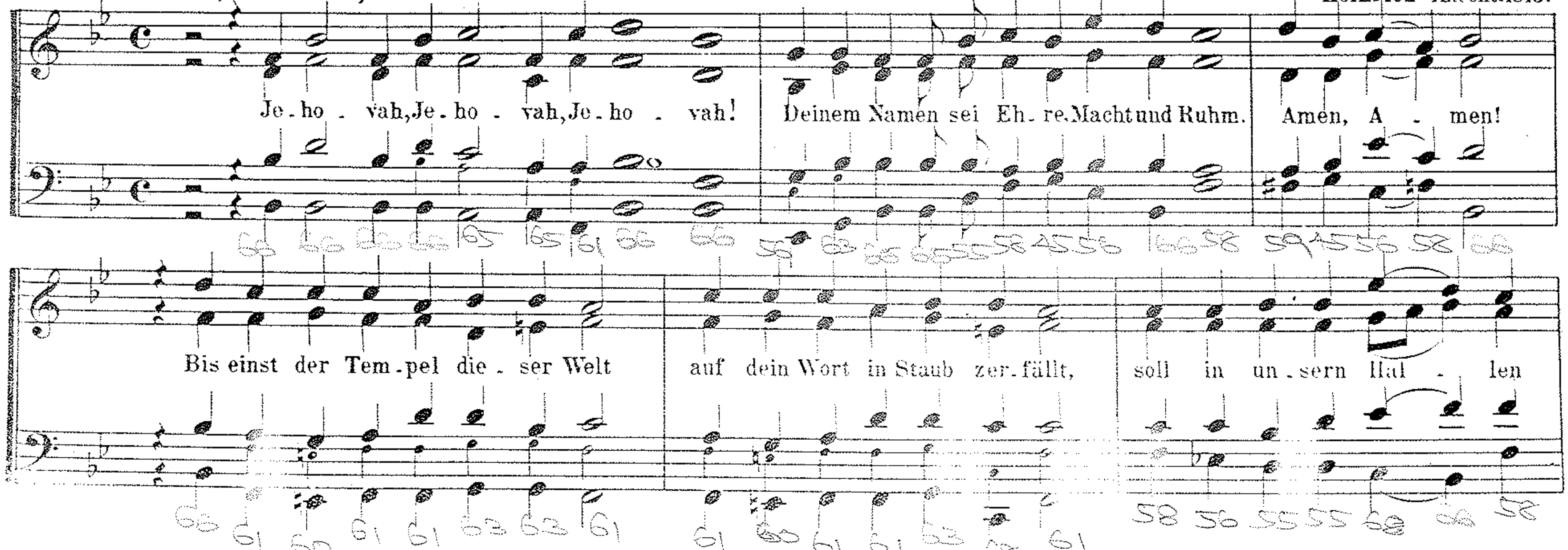


89. Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.

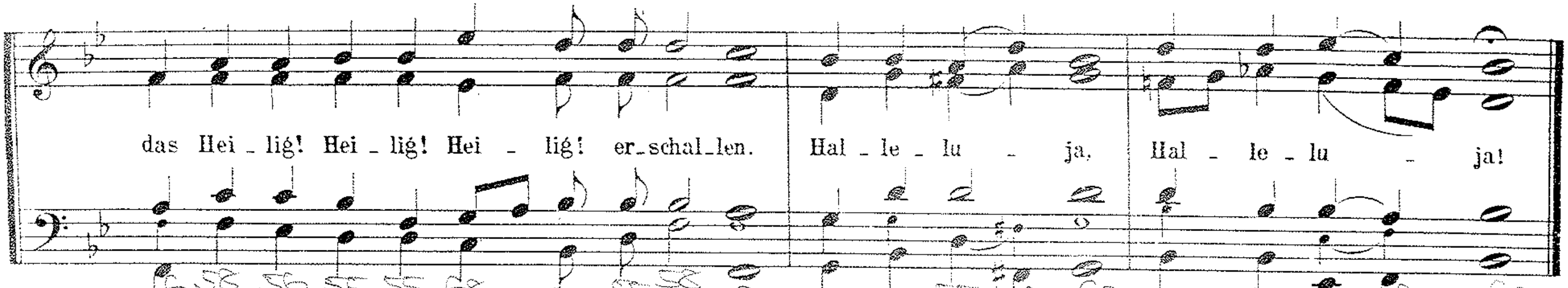
J. Balth. König? 1738.



90. Jehovah, Jehovah, Jehovah!
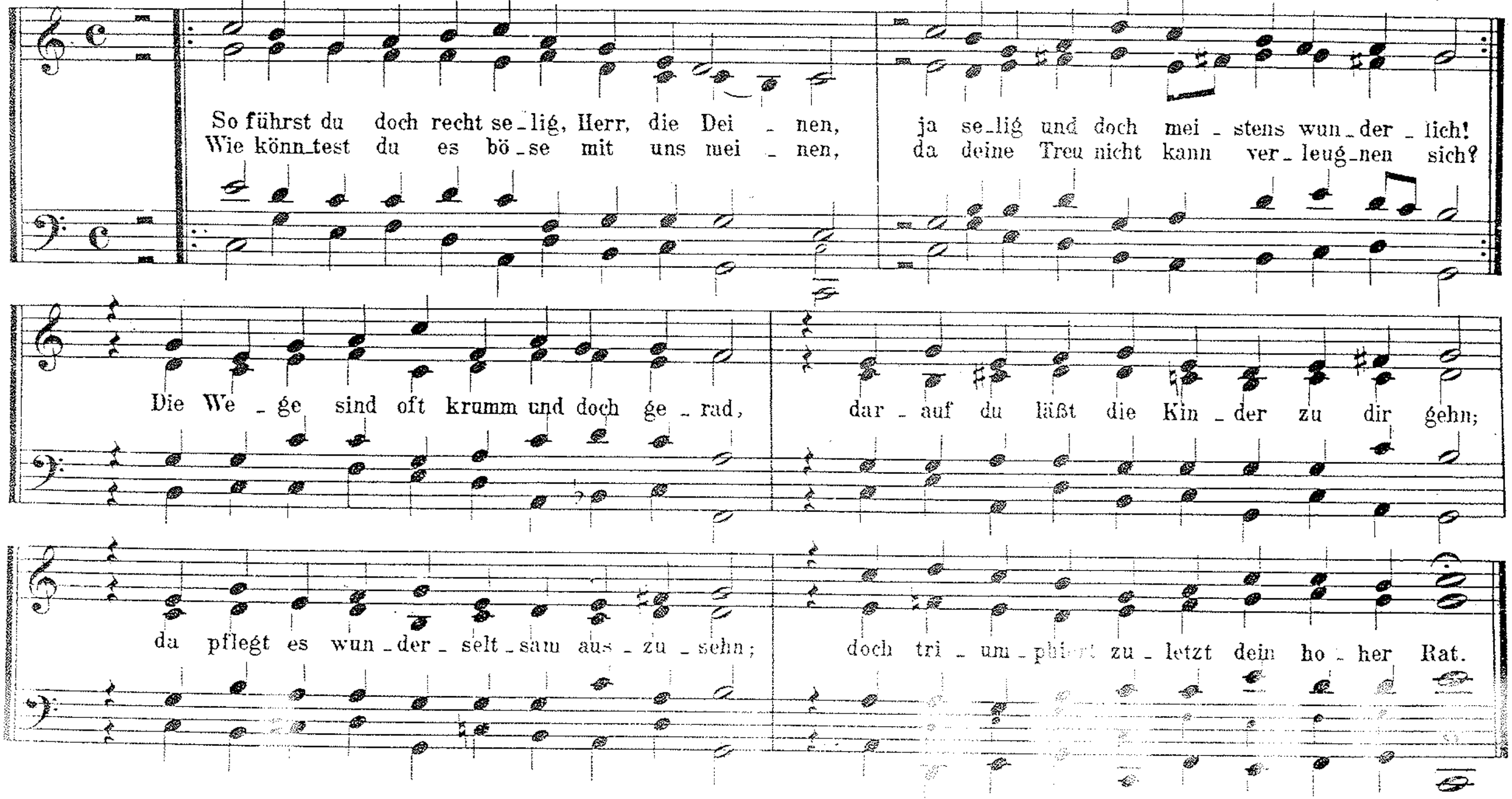
Heinrich Knecht. 1815.
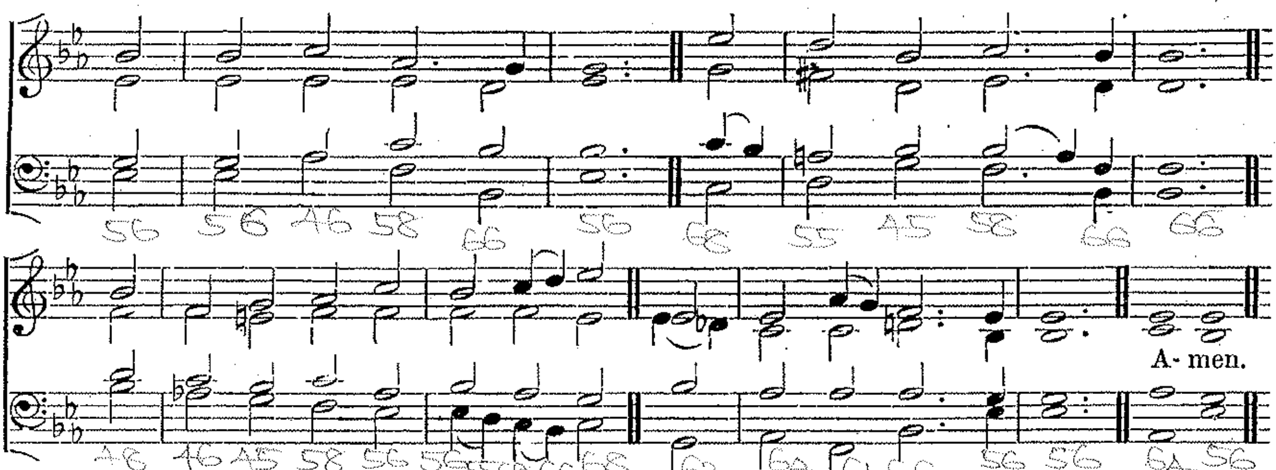




91. Jehovah ist mein Licht und Gnadensonne.

(Darmstadt 1698) Umbildg. J. B. König 1738.



The Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Hymn 409. ANNUNCIATION.—S.M. C. A. BARRY.



"Behold, a Virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a Son, and they shall call His Name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

f PRAISE we the LORD this day,
This day so long foretold,
Whose promise shone with cheering ray
On waiting saints of old.

mf The Prophet gave the sign
For faithful men to read;
A Virgin, born of David's line,
Shall bear the promised Seed.

Ask not how this should be,
p But worship and adore;
Like her, whom Heaven's Majesty
Came down to shadow o'er.

Meekly she bow'd her head
To hear the gracious word,
mf Mary, the pure and lowly maid,
The favour'd of the LORD.

Blessèd shall be her name
In all the Church on earth,
Through whom that wondrous mercy came,
The Incarnate SAVIOUR'S birth.

f JESU, the Virgin's SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER ONE
And SPIRIT evermore.
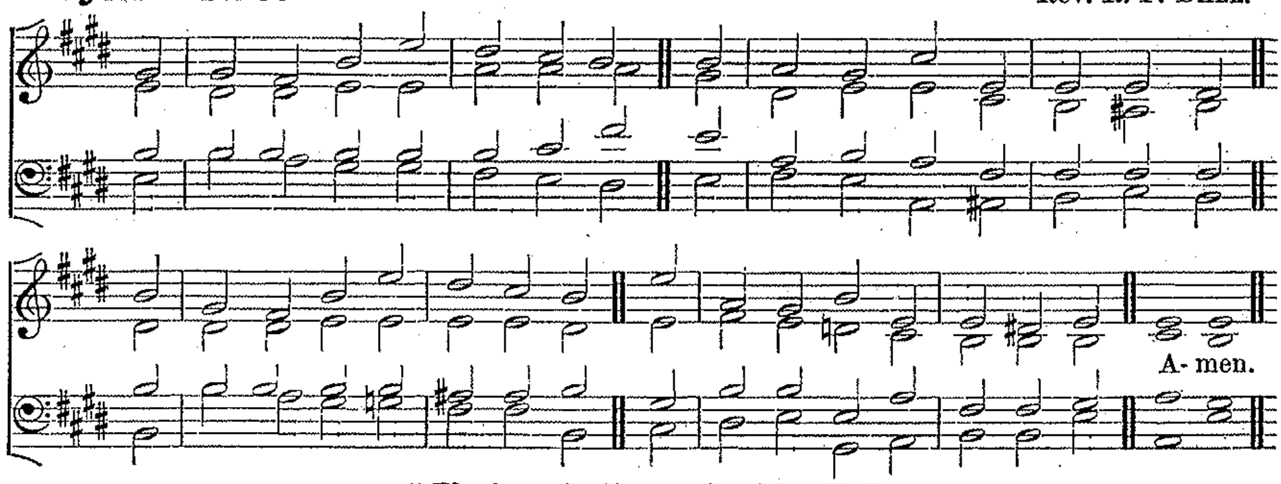
From FALLOW, *Selection of Hymns*, 1847.

The following Hymns are suitable:

449 The GOD, Whom earth, and sea, and sky. **450** Shall we not love thee, Mother dear.

St. Mark the Evangelist.

Hymn 410. ST. PETROX.—L.M. REV. R. F. DALE.



"The face of a lion on the right side."

mf FROM out the cloud of amber light,
Borne on the whirlwind from the north,
Four living creatures wing'd and bright
Before the Prophet's eye came forth.

f The voice of GOD was in the Four
p Beneath that awful crystal mist,
cr And every wondrous form they wore
Foreshadow'd an Evangelist.

f The lion-faced, he told abroad
The strength of love, the strength of faith;
He show'd the Almighty SON of GOD,
The Man Divine Who won by death.

O Lion of the Royal Tribe,
Strong SON of GOD, and strong to save,
All power and honour we ascribe
To Thee Who only makest brave.

mf For strength to love, for will to speak,
f For fiery crowns by Martyrs won,
p For suffering patience, strong and meek,
f We praise Thee, LORD, and Thee alone.

MRS. ALEXANDER.

ALTERNATIVE TUNE, HYMN 449.

VOL	FROM	TO	NO pages	Total pages	Date
1	1	50	80	80	21-09-2016
II	51	100	78	158	22-09-2016
III	101	150	77	235	27-9-2016
IV	151	200	78	313	30-9-2016
V	201	250	78	391	8-10-2016
VI	251	300	100	491	8-10-2016
VII	301	350	87	578	12-10-2016
VIII	351	410	110	688	12-10-2016